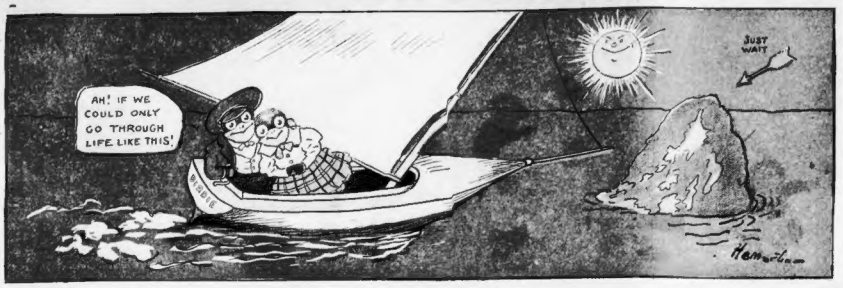


COMIC SECTION OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN
SUNDAY AUGUST 4th 1907.
COPYRIGHT 1907 BY THE AMERICAN AND EXAMINER. ALL BRITTAIN RIGHTS RESERVED.

Oh, Such a Mean Trick!

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1

2

3

4

5
GET OUT OF DISS ROOM!! AIN'T YOU GOT NO SENSE!
DONT MIND HIS YELLING ANNA!! HE ALWAYS YELLS IN DER MORNING — NOW WATCH UND I'LL SHOW YOU HIS PINKIES!

6

7

8

9

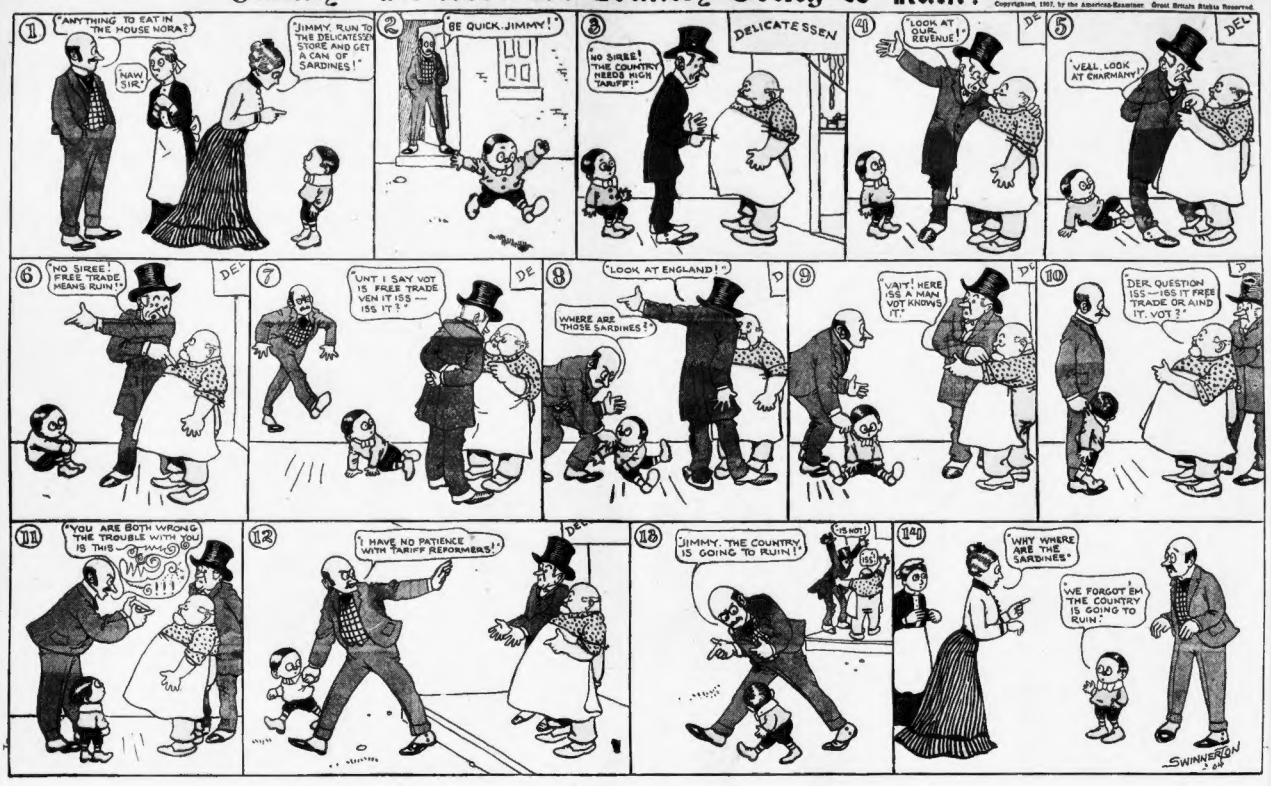
10

11

12

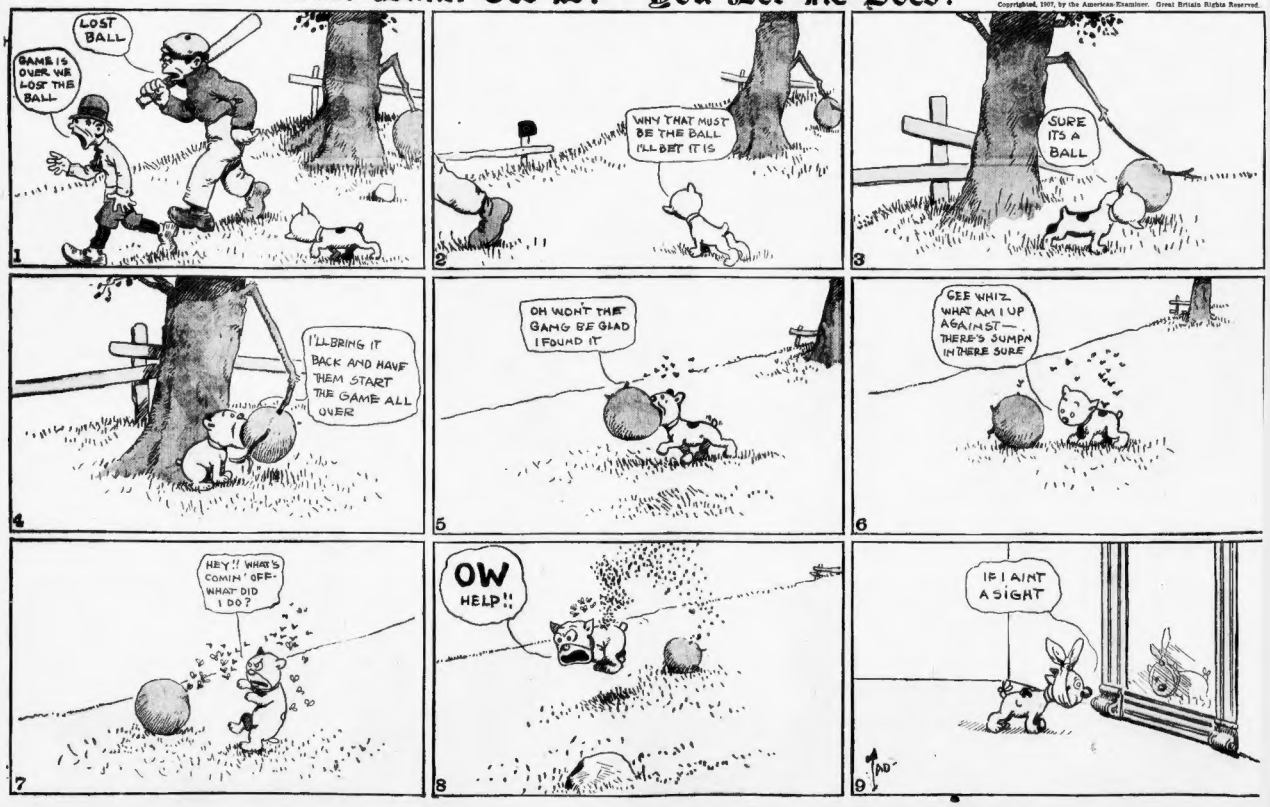
Jimmy—He Sees the Country Going to Ruin!

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


1
"ANYTHING TO EAT IN THE HOUSE NORA?"
"NAW SIR."
"JIMMY, RUN TO THE DELICATESSEN STORE AND GET A CAN OF SARDINES!"
2
"BE QUICK, JIMMY!"
3
"NO SIREE! THE COUNTRY NEEDS HIGH TARIFF!"
DELICATESSEN
4
"LOOK AT OUR REVENUE!"
5
"VELL, LOOK AT CHARMANY"
6
"NO SIREE! FREE TRADE MEANS RUIN!"
7
"UNT I SAY VOT IS FREE TRADE VEN IT ISS — ISS IT?"
8
"LOOK AT ENGLAND!"
WHERE ARE THOSE SARDINES?
9
"VAIT! HERE SS A MANN VOT KNOWS IT."
10
"DER QUESTION ISS — ISS IT FREE TRADE OR AIND IT, VOT?"
11
"YOU ARE BOTH WRONG THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS THIS —"
12
"I HAVE NO PATIENCE WITH TARIFF REFORMERS!"
13
"JIMMY, THE COUNTRY IS GOING TO RUIN!"
IS NOT!
14
"WHY WHERE ARE THE SARDINES"
"WE FORGOT 'EM THE COUNTRY IS GOING TO RUIN."
SWINNERTON

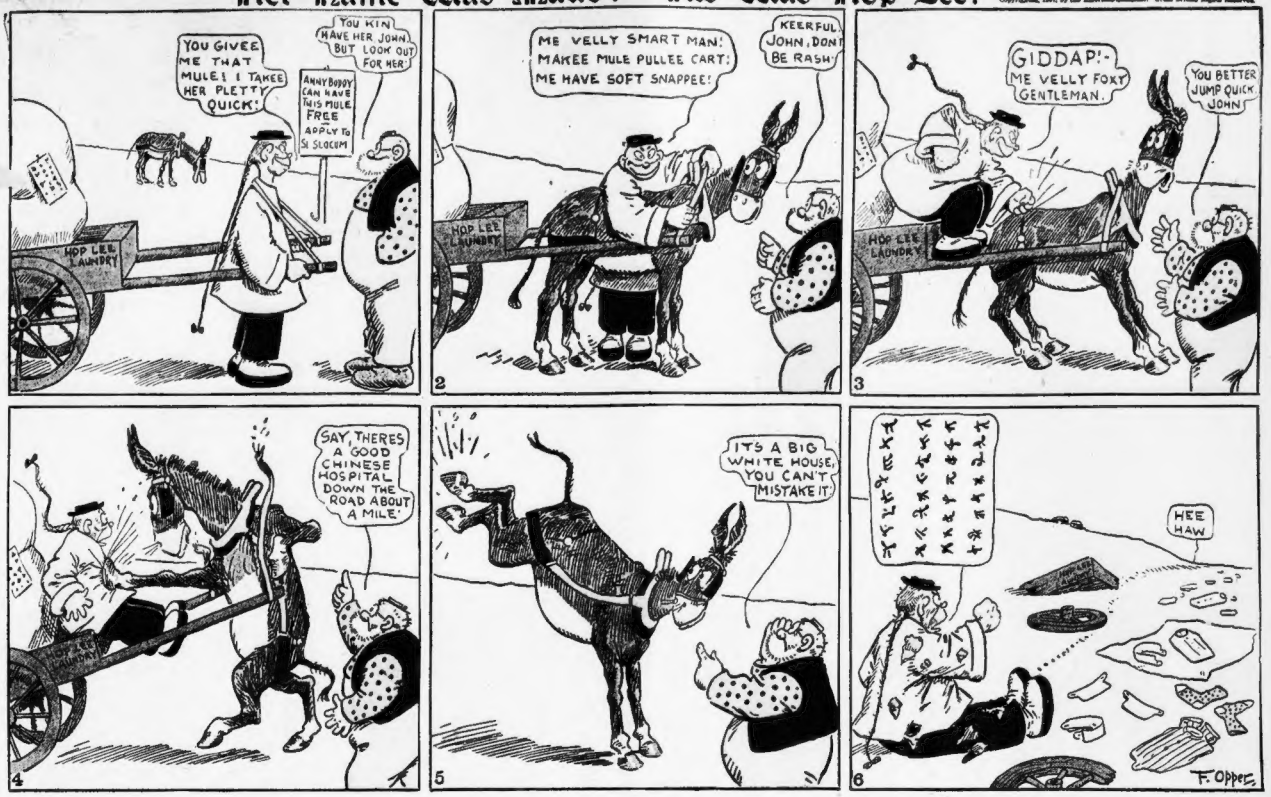
Does Bunk Get It? You Bet He Does!

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


1
LOST BALL
GAME IS OVER WE LOST THE BALL
2
WHY THAT MUST BE THE BALL I'LL BET IT IS
3
SURE ITS A BALL
4
I'LL BRING IT BACK AND HAVE THEM START THE GAME ALL OVER
5
OH WONT THE GANG BE GLAD I FOUND IT
6
GEE WHIZ WHAT AM I UP AGAINST — THERE'S JUMPN IN THERE SURE
7
HEY!! WHAT'S COMIN' OFF- WHAT DID I DO?
8
OW HELP!!
9
IF I AINT A SIGHT

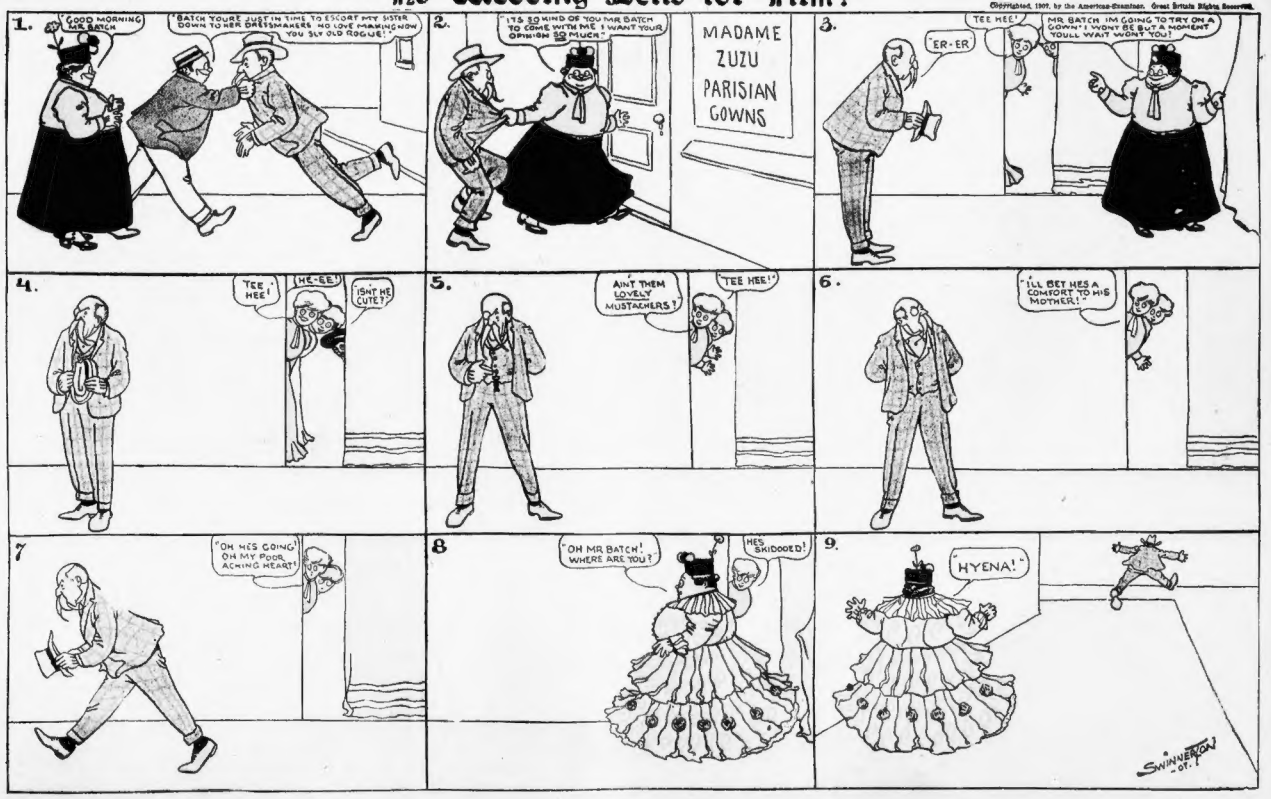
Her Name Was Maud! His Was Hop Lee!

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


YOU GIVEE ME THAT MULE! I TAKEE HER PLETTY QUICK!
YOU KIN HAVE HER JOHN, BUT LOOK OUT FOR HER
ANNY BODDY CAN HAVE THIS MULE FREE APPLY TO SI SLOCUM
HOP LEE LAUNDRY
ME VELLY SMART MAN! MAKEE MULE PULLEE CART: ME HAVE SOFT SNAPPEE!
KEERFUL JOHN, DON'T BE RASH!
2
GIDDAP! ME VELLY FOXY GENTLEMAN.
YOU BETTER JUMP QUICK JOHN!
3
SAY, THERES A GOOD CHINESE HOSPITAL DOWN THE ROAD ABOUT A MILE.
4
IT'S A BIG WHITE HOUSE, YOU CAN'T MISTAKE IT.
5
HEE HAW
6
F. Opper

No Wedding Bells for Him!

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.


1.
"GOOD MORNING MR BATCH"
"BATCH YOURE JUST IN TIME TO ESCORT MY SISTER DOWN TO HER DRESSMAKERS NO LOVE MAKING NOW YOU SLY OLD ROGUE!"
2.
"ITS SO KIND OF YOU MR BATCH TO COME WITH ME I WANT YOUR OPINION SO MUCH"
MADAME ZUZU PARISIAN GOWNS
3.
"ER-ER"
"TEE HEE!"
"MR BATCH IM GOING TO TRY ON A GOWN! I WONT BE BUT A MOMENT YOULL WAIT WONT YOU!"
4.
"TEE HEE!"
"HE-EE!"
"ISNT HE CUTE?"
5.
"AINT THEM LOVELY MUSTACHERS!"
"TEE HEE!"
6.
"I'LL BET HES A COMFORT TO HIS MOTHER!"
7
"OH HES GOING! OH MY POOR ACHING HEART!"
8
"OH MR BATCH! WHERE ARE YOU?"
HES SKIDOOED!
9.
"HYENA!"
SWINNERTON

BACK TO THE FARM.

Copyrighted, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1
SHE SEEMS GLAD TO SEE HIM
AUNT EMELINE
WELL WELL

2
LETS GO AND FIND THE ANIMALS

3
OO! LOOK WHO'S HERE

4

5
WE GOT AWAY FROM HIM. ALL RIGHT

6
HERE I AM BOSSY ARN'T YOU TICKLED?
HOLY SMOKE

7
GEE! THIS IS FINE FUN
IS THAT KID BACK HERE AGAIN?

8

9

10
GEE! WHAT A SYSTEM

11
MERCY! THEY ACT WITH SPEED AND WITH PRECISION
HE ALMOST FELL ON ME

12
IT ALL HAPPENED IN A FEW MINUTES
THOSE SOILED PIGS- I'M GLAD I'M NOT ONE

RESOLVED.

THAT IF WE COULD SEE INTO THE FUTURE WE WOULD OFTEN CHANGE OUR PLANS. IT ISN'T THE FUTURE'S FAULT THAT WE CAN'T SEE INTO IT. THE PRESENT IS THE DOOR TO THE FUTURE AND IT IS OPEN. WE KNOW THAT IF WE BURN THE HOUSE DOWN TO-DAY WE WONT HAVE ONE TO MORROW. IF YOU ABUSE YOUR STOMACH TO-NIGHT YOU'LL BE SICK TO-MORROW. IF YOU TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF TO DAY YOU'LL BE WELL AND HAPPY TO MORROW. IT'S A CINCH. YOU ARE MAKING YOUR OWN FUTURE EVERY MINUTE AND BUILDING YOUR OWN HEAVEN, OR

B.B

R. F. Outcault

Copyright, 1907, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

AT THE BEACH No 1

A MID-SUMMER COMEDY IN THREE LETTERS BY PENRHYN STANLAWS

"Only two men—(exceedingly poor specimens) in the whole place."

Letter No 1

THE BEACH HOTEL. Tuesday.

Dear Kitty:—It has been very slow here—only two men (exceedingly poor specimens) in the whole place, but yesterday Jimmy Schuyler, who played half-back or something on the Harvard team last year, arrived and brought with him the most delightful Englishman, who wears tweed suits and a monocle and a drooping moustache. I have lost my heart to him.

Yours Madge.

P.S. Wednesday—The Englishman is a mystery—he seems to know everybody in America—also he is sentimental. We met on the veranda looking at the moon last night. We

"Wears tweed suits and a monocle and a drooping moustache."

"We met on the veranda looking at the moon last night."

Penrhyn Stanlaws

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

POOR LITTLE JOSHUA

The Most Interesting Incubator Baby Experiment Ever Made.

"Mrs. Daigneault's Wedding Ring Slipped Over Poor Baby's Little Hands, and Clear Up to the Elbows."

THIS is the story of the most remarkable baby ever born.

At birth both his arms would pass through his mother's wedding ring.

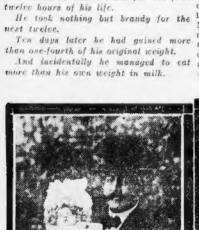
He weighed just a trifle more than one pound.

He took no nourishment for the first twelve hours of his life.

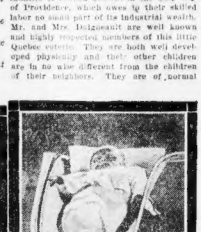
He took nothing but brandy for the next twelve.

Two days later he had gained more than one-fourth of his original weight.

And incidentally he managed to eat more than his own weight in milk.



DR. COUNEY, INVENTOR OF THE INCUBATOR, AND ONE OF HIS PATIENTS.



HOW PARTICULARLY LITTLE JOSHUA WAS WEIGHED EACH DAY.

IF JOSHUA DAIGNEAULT, JR., of Providence, Rhode Island, had come as famous a warrior as the hero of Moses in command of the people of Israel, it would not have been of a surprise is more wrya-Than one.

For when the Providence Joshua first saw the light the other day, he tipped the scales at just a shade more than a pound, and held his tiny hands slipped easily through Mamma Daigneault's well-worn wedding ring.

But despite the fact that he happened into this world almost two months before the preparations had been made to receive him the tiny Joshua seemed to have a firm grip on life, and on days after his birth he to keep the little spark of life from flickering out, succeeded in adding four ounces to his weight. Which is the same as if a man weighing two hundred pounds had managed within that short space of time to increase his weight to two hundred and fifty.

Perhaps he was aware somehow or other that he was the smallest baby ever born in the United States, and had already determined to make a record for himself. At any rate, he was fast becoming a lusty infant, and the physicians who were constantly watching him were quite confident that he would live to be an honor to his country and a joy to his parents.

The smallest baby ever born was the child of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Daigneault, who reside at No. 150 Arms street, in the city made famous by Roger Williams as the centre of the old Rhode Island Plantation. There is quite a considerable colony of families of French descent in the busy city of Providence, which owes to their skilled labor no small part of its industrial wealth. Mr. and Mrs. Daigneault are well known and highly respected members of this little Quebec colonie. They are both well developed physically and their other children are in no wise different from the children of their neighbors. They are of normal size, full of life and spirits and popular with their playmates.

Therefore the advent of Joshua, Jr., who stepped into the ring to begin the great fight for existence at a trifle better than sixteen ounces avoirdupois, was somewhat

Dr. Clinton T. Crocker, a member of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, helped young Joshua into the world, and when he saw the light the other day, he tipped the scales at just a shade more than a pound, and held his tiny hands slipped easily over the baby's little hands and clear up through Mamma Daigneault's well-worn to his elbows, he took a long breath and shook his head.

The next minute, with a quick order to Mrs. Daigneault family physician to wrap the child warmly in the softest of wool and surround him with bottles of warm water to keep the little spark of life from flickering out, he called up the Infant Incubators Company by telephone and called up the Infant Incubators Company by telephone and arranged at Vanity Fair, an amusement park seven miles down Narragansett Bay.

Dr. William Austin Datcher, the physician in charge of the establishment for the preservation of infant lives, prematurely thrust into the world, was quickly informed of the advent of Master Joshua, and the refusal of that young gentleman to consider any nourishment presented to him by ordinary means.

"Bring him down to us," he said. "Bring him just as quickly as possible, and take every precaution to bring him safely."

"Right you are," answered Dr. Crocker. "Quick as wheels can make it."

"And so, in less than ten minutes after he had first blinked feebly at the subdued light of the room where he made his unexpected entrance into Providence society Joshua Daigneault, Jr., weight one pound, thank you, was taking the fastest auto that anybody ever took along the shores of the famous bay.

Providence policemen signalled "Stop" dozen times and then turned to gaze after the cloud of dust that dashed down the road like the tail end of a Kansas cyclone.

Joshua Daigneault, Sr., and Dr. Crocker guarded their precious burden, and the doctor's chauffeur obeyed the order to "beat the record" to the very letter.

The latest olive branch of the Daigneault family didn't know he was alive before the machine whirled up to the incubator establishment and he was being dressed for the

GIVING JOSHUA HIS DAILY BATH.

such he was to occupy until he grew up to be a real sure-enough, big bouncer of a boy and can go home to his mother.

From Dr. Crocker's chariot the nurse went to Miss Ellen Lavander, chief nurse of the incubator plant, and with deft hands, born of her nine years of this sort of work, she unwrapped the cotton batting that enveloped young Joshua's feet, his arms, his little body and even the wee bit of a head, no larger than a very small orange. The hastily provided hot water bottles that had served to keep him warm were taken away, and the baby got his first bath right in a minute.

Five minutes later he was comfortably enveloped in the regulation incubator suit, his tiny feet tucked into flesh-tinted fleecy booties and his body warmly protected by a one-piece garment of the same sort.

Then a warm, soft blanket was wrapped around him, and he was ready to be popped into one of the six incubators.

Hot water bottles were placed in the little glass compartment, and in a trice

Joshua, Jr., fresh from his bath, dressed for his bed, was reposing safely on the downiest of sterilized pillows.

Here, in a temperature of 98 degrees Fahrenheit, he was left alone to devote himself principally to thriving for some time to come.

For the first twelve hours there was some doubt as to whether he would live long enough to pull through, but the same spirit that enabled him to live happily for half a century with a big head, and it is all very fine to say girls are beautiful, but a little must learn experience for herself.

That isn't fair. It is no more fair to expect a girl to pick up this knowledge as she goes along" than it would be to expect a boy to pick up banking as he goes along.

The father does not think he has done his duty by the boy when he has shown him how stamps are licked. He should, in addition, how hooks are kept, and what banking means. The mother has no right to feed her hands—having got her daughter off them—and expect a useful future for Maude because Percy likes the pastry she makes. Perfect pastry won't smooth the whole of the road which confronts ahead of Percy and Maude, and do it. Lectures would be delivered at the which they will still be traversing shoulder to shoulder long after the mother has folded her hands for the last time on earth.

Note the difference when a mother and daughter are similarly employed. The mother has been married twenty or more years before the time comes for the daughter to wed. The mother, you'd say, ought to know all there is to know about the life work of being a married woman. She longs to see her daughter suitably married, and, as the phrase is, "knows the ropes" to some extent before he even becomes an office boy, licking stamps.

There are exceptions—noble exceptions—to this rule, but mostly a mother thinks her duty done if she has taught her daughter to bake a cake or make candy, as accomplishment the daughter would have probably acquired for herself in any case for the fun of the thing. To be able to bake cakes is not necessarily to be able

WANTED—A School for Brides.

MOTHERS are the queerest creatures in earth, not because they are prone to to matchmakers, because only natural that a mother with a daughter should try to see her safely married. To talk disparagingly about a mother wishing to get her daughter off her hands" is simple nonsense. Of course she wants to get her daughter off her hands, but that is for her daughter's sake, not her own.

Mothers are queer because, though they go to endless trouble to get their daughters married, they go to no trouble at all to ensure that their daughters shall make a success of marriage.

A father, regarding his son's future, takes ten times the amount of bother to fit him for that future that a mother takes to fit her daughter for that future of which she is so ignorant.

If a young man is going into a bank, his father, if himself a banker, drums into his son's head all about banking, gives him all the tips, in fact, which he knows, and the son profits—if he has any gumption—by his father's experience and, as the phrase is, "knows the ropes" to some extent before he even becomes an office boy, licking stamps.

There are exceptions—noble exceptions—to this rule, but mostly a mother thinks her duty done if she has taught her daughter to bake a cake or make candy, as accomplishment the daughter would have probably acquired for herself in any case for the fun of the thing. To be able to bake cakes is not necessarily to be able to manage a husband. Does she teach her how to manage a husband? Does she ground her in the likes and dislikes of men, their weaknesses and their strengths? Does she hammer into her head the subtle task of running a house, making friends, receiving callers, managing servants?

Not a bit of it. She puts all her energy into marrying the girl, and as soon as the knot is tied she has been announced she dismisses herself to discuss wedding dresses and furniture. Instead of settling down to impart to the girl the vital secret of how to be a wife worthy of marrying.

If mothers are too lazy or too timid to teach their daughters the art of married life, some one ought to set up a school to school by experienced matrons, who would not only demonstrate pastry and darning socks—important items—but would advance theories on the "Cause of First Quarrels," "Wants Which Button Up the Back," "Collar Buttons and How to Give Them First Aid," "Burnt Beefsteaks and How to Make Them Palatable," "Undesirable Callers, and How to Say 'Not at Home' Truthfully," "When Not to Sit on Hubby's Knee," "How to Laugh at a Feeble Joke," "When to Introduce the Dressmaker's Bill," etc., etc.

Meanwhile, of course, as no such school exists, all daughters will merely have to go on marrying and finding out all these things by sad experience.

BEFORE HE LEARNED TO SWALLOW THEY FED HIM THROUGH THE NOSE.

which antedated the Joshua who made the waters of the Jordan roll back, so the priests could pass dryland with the ark inability of the red blood corpuscles to carry enough oxygen into the system. So every three hours oxygen was pumped into his little glass-house bedroom, and

after a while he got over being blue and became pink and white instead.

For twelve solid hours, too, he steadfastly refused to take food of any sort, but after a mild laxative had shown that his internal economy was perfectly developed he began business with—what do you think?

"Milk, of course," every mother will say.

Not a bit of it. He began life on a very tiny dose of very much diluted brandy. And for the next twelve hours his was his sole and only diet.

The next day he was fed with a special "feeder," because he hadn't yet developed enough intelligence to take milk from a bottle. His digestion seemed to work all right, and after being closely watched until they were sure his tiny stomach could be trusted to assimilate what was given him, he was put on regular diet.

Every two hours during the day he got exactly five cubic centimeters of mother's milk, and at night he had to take the same quantity at three-hour intervals. The dinner bell rang less often at night that he might have more sleep. This meant a little more than one teaspoonful at each "meal," or practically one ounce of milk every twenty-four hours.

So, besides adding to his weight by one-fourth in ten days, Joshua, Jr., performed another feat which might well make the winner of the Grand Prix for devouring beefsteaks weep for envy, for this marvellous youngster managed to eat his own weight of milk, and some besides.

Here is another tuck for the 200-pounder to ponder at and marvel over.

Every morning this juvenile gourmand was bathed and dressed in a clean suit. Special lotions and powders protected his delicate skin, and everything that touched him, even to the air he breathed, was sterilized to prevent the least possible infection. The incubator and the nursery are done in white enamel and kept spotlessly clean, and even the nurse and her clothing are antiseptically as perfect as perfect may be nowadays.

Five other babies were keeping Joshua company, four nurses watch them by day and two by night, with a day and night assistant to help in their work, and Dr. Dutcher is right where he can be called every minute of the twenty-four hours.

The Incubator Institute, like those in New York, Chicago and other cities, is controlled by Dr. M. A. Couney and Dr. Fischel, and babies are received and cared for without regard to race, creed or color, and at absolutely no cost to the parents.

The case most nearly resembling that of the Daigneault baby began last year in Boston, when "Midget" Tessler, weighing at twenty-two ounces, was put into a sterilized bed house. He is now lusty since graduated and is now a lusty member of infant society in the good old college town of Cambridge.

Dr. Dutcher was confident that young Joshua would grow to be a sturdy lad, despite his physical handicap at birth, although of course the little chap would have had to spend many long days on the sterilized pillow in the little glass dream-cage.

Joshua was the most interesting incubator baby on record, and his case contributed much to scientific knowledge of child incubator work.

But bravely as he started out, the complete development of his digestive apparatus finally proved his undoing and he succumbed. So the little Providence Joshua will never rival the Joshua who made the sun stand still in the valley of Gibeon and the maan in the valley of Ajalon.

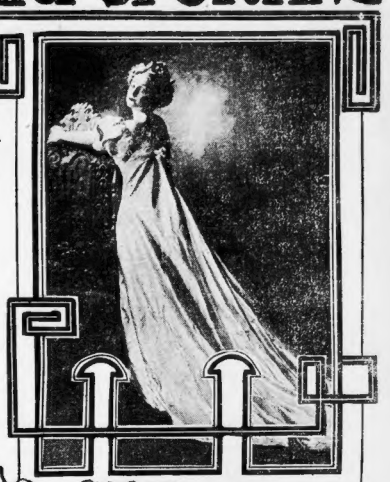
Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

MISS SCHENCK tells tales about our SMART SPORTING SET

Alfred Vanderbilt's Famous Girl Whip Candidly Criticizes the Manners of the Fashionable Men and Women, as She Saw Them in the Paddocks.

MISS FLORENCE SCHENCK.

"Mrs. John Jacob Astor always seemed the goddess."



MISS FLORENCE SCHENCK, who went to London as the whip for the Alfred Vanderbilt horses, "rubbed elbows and brushed skirts," as she puts it, with the best society of America at the paddocks. Being the granddaughter of a governor of Virginia and daughter of Dr. Powhatan Schenck, of the United States Navy, Miss Schenck was received by society on a different footing from that of a professional horsewoman. From her intimate knowledge of "high life" about the stables she has written the following impressions:

By Florence Schenck.

I HAVE a very poor opinion of the always, eat everywhere." Its chief and American society man. I am sorry almost only form of entertainment is to to say so, but that is the result of give dinners. In every other country there my experience, and I am nothing if not are simpler and more wholesome pleasures. candid. In England there are coaching parties, in

There is only one consolation I can offer my countrymen, and that is that the English society man is still worse than the American.

I think our churches should pay more attention to saving the souls of men of fashion instead of worrying about the poor, who are never very bad. The clergyman who wishes to do good should preach to the rich and feed the poor, instead of feeding with the rich and preaching to the poor.

The Salvation Army could find as much work to do in the clubs on Fifth avenue and the other places where fashionable men gather as in the slums of the East Side.

Not more than five of every hundred rich Americans are regarded as model home and family men. Of this small minority George Gould is a leading example. Reginald Vanderbilt is also looked upon as a model for American young men in their home life. Yet in this respect I am sure that Americans are superior to Englishmen of wealth and title. I credit the American

"Aurel Batonyi lacks all the marks of a thoroughbred."

"Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt isn't interested in horses."

with 5 per cent. of regard for the sacredness of home ties. That feeling on the part of Englishmen of wealth or title I should represent by zero. To vary my 5 , I don't believe it exists.

In the very "smartest" English society it is considered bad form to ask a husband and wife to dinner at the same time. When a thoughtful hostess invites a married man to dinner she provides one of his particular friends as a dinner companion for him, and she is careful not to ask the wife, because her presence might embarrass him.

I remember that one of the best known English dukes stayed away from a very grand dinner party when he found that his wife had been asked.

In the so-called "best society" in both America and England the bones of the skeletons in the family closets rattle continuously. For goodness and happiness and the finer and stancher feelings one must look to the middle class.

American society is lacking in resources. Its motto, it seems to me, is "Eat, eat, eat. Eat a big group of people, a horse's head of diamonds.

"To the best turned out little girl in the world," he said with a bow, which I accepted as a tribute to the fawn polodock coat, the little black driving hat and the white gaitered patent leather boots I wore.

"I admire American women inordinately," said Mr. Winans. "They are always associated in my mind with American Beauty roses."

So think I. American women are the handsomest, the most entertaining and vivacious, the best gowned and best tempered. But they live the indoor life too much to be wholesome and they don't know anything about horses.

At the last Horse Show in New York a pretty woman whose name I do not know was talking to Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt about one of Mr. Vanderbilt's horse's the famous grays.

"Isn't he a dear?" she said. "He's just the sweetest darling." And she walked on, trailing her right gown over the dirty floor, her arm with the air of one who has said exactly the right thing. Poor silly, she had said exactly the wrong one. Mrs. Alfred did not seem disturbed. One never sees her about the paddocks and I fancy she is not interested in horses.

On the other hand, Lady Allington came to the paddocks in London and her eyes glowed with genuine interest. She looked at the animals over with eyes that saw.

"I love horses as well that I should'nt mind sleeping in a stable with them," she cried heartily. "There is a beautiful beast in the corner. Of course he's in the rough, but I know he is a beauty."

Now that was an intelligent speech. Lady Allington knew her horse. As every one who knows a horse is aware, he's "in the rough" when he hasn't been freshly curried, when his hair is disturbed and he has an air of neglect. Like a person not yet dressed. Lady Allington also discussed with animation the best way of wrapping a horse's neck and head for sweating before a race. This awoke my admiration. Never in America had I seen a woman show so much knowledge of the paddock. There has been much criticism of the horsey folk, but I am convinced that it would be better if we talked horse more and scandal less.

"Mrs. Reggie Vanderbilt was as sweet as she could be to the clerks."

"In the paddock she (Cynthia Roche) is gauche."

"Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, in my opinion, is the finest type of ..merican manhood."

If we gripped the reins oftener than we rattled the tea cups.

The fashionable Englishwoman certainly knows all about horses. That is one superiority she shows over her American sister.

Many of the Four Hundred have I noticed in the paddocks and I fancy she is not interested in horses. Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt. She is the ideal of my womanhood as our lovely May Handy, whom we all knew as "the belle of Virginia," was of my girlhood. I first heard of Miss Handy when I was a schoolgirl—and some one gave me a bounce of "May Handy violets" and said they had been named after the best and loveliest young woman in Virginia. She waited a long time to marry. She was thirty-eight when she married James Brown Potter. And she had had, they said, more offers than any girl in Virginia.

There was a saying that "Every man in the State wanted to marry May Handy." But she waited for the right man, and if he had not arrived she would never have married at all.

That reminds me of a phase of American society that is growing more and more noticeable. It accounts for the many rich American women who have not married, although they count the number of their offers in two, perhaps in three figures. These women have determined not to make the terrible mistake of marrying merely for the sake of being married. They will enjoy singleness until the right one comes. Perhaps he never comes, or perhaps he has come and gone again because there were insuperable obstacles. That is one of the tragedies of society life of to-day, the love that is hindered or crushed by those obstacles. Somewhere I saw a little print that made a deep impression upon me. Talking with other women I found that they, too, had seen and could not forget it. It was the portraiture of two figures, a man and a woman, looking at one another affectionately. The line beneath the picture was a cynical one, but neither picture nor line overdrew the condition of life common in our so-called best society. "Married for six years—but not to each other."

I said that Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt is my ideal of womanhood. She is like a Meissonier painting—so fine that the details cannot be appreciated at one view or two or three; but after seeing it half a dozen times one begins to know how beautiful she is in the best sense.

When I saw her first she wore a white flannel suit with blue collar and cuffs, and a black picture hat. Her face is bright, intelligent, but, most of all, amiable. Her eyes are soft and womanly. One feels that if you told her your troubles she would stop to listen and to sympathize and help. Her toilettes are inconspicuous but exquisitely dainty.

Then I saw her shopping. She did everything in a large, liberal way. She ordered, I think, twenty gowns. But she did it without any ostentation. She was as sweet as she could be to the clerks and one wholesomer picture than the fashionable could see that they would gladly be done drawing room. As a rule, the man who will act as paying stones for her dainty associates names with the horse, providing little feet. And that is her method in he is a gentleman at the beginning, grows everything. When she makes a present more and more so. The horse is a refining she never thinks of the cost, and she never influence and a broadening one. So the bauzles with her servants about money. interest that American men are taking in Now, one of her relatives-in-law is a splendid foil for her. She measures or, talks greatly. accessories grudgingly and spends three hours and walks over acres of store room in order to secure two gowns or a yard of material.

Miss Florence Schenck.

Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt is the most lovable woman in society, as I have seen it The most distinguished woman is Mrs. John Jacob Astor. The first time I saw her she was in a box at the opera. She wore shimmering, sea-green silk, with ropes of pearls and her prematurely gray hair was as bravely conspicuous as the helmet of white plumes of the French warrior king. Mrs Astor always seemed the goddess and not-let me whisper it—very much alive.

The Duchess of Marlborough is the brightest of American society women King Edward says she is the wittiest woman in England and that he would rather talk with her than with any woman in his kingdom. She has grown to look more like a French or an Italian than an American. Her hair and eyes are very dark, and her little pointed nose gives her face a charming piquancy. I think it is rather the arch, audacious way she makes her remarks than what she says that counts.

The Duchess is the most admired American woman in England. She looks more the duchess than any of the other duchesses I saw in England. Her height adds to the impression of dignity, and she affects a combination of a pinkish red or raspberry shade with black that seems to have been invented for her style. She dresses, as do all women in England, sanely and reasonably for horse shows. English women know that a tailor suit is the only suitable garment for a paddock visit, yet American women insist upon trailing light evening gowns over the dirty floors. I think their taste in this is extremely bad.

Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, who was Miss Cynthia Burke-Roche, I have seen making a languid show of interest about the stables, but she knew nothing about them and didn't care that she didn't know. In the paddock, at least, she is gauche.

Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt, in my opinion, is the finest type of American manhood I ever knew. He looks every inch the master of circumstances, being tall and distinguished looking, and yet he is the most thoroughly democratic of any of his family. His horses are the ruling passion of his life. He seems born to the position in life which is his.

On the other hand, Aurel Batonyi, whom Mrs. Burke-Roche married, seems quite different, although he has spent most of his life with horses. He lacks all the marks of the thoroughbred. I don't believe that he will ever be received into the Four Hundred, as he expects to be. If he is received I shall have a lower opinion of the Four Hundred than I have now.

The horse is the best gentleman. If ordered, I think, twenty gowns. But she more men were like horses society would be all the better. The stable seems to be a sweet as she could be to the clerks and one wholesomer place than the fashionable could see that they would gladly be done drawing room. As a rule, the man who will act as paying stones for her dainty associates names with the horse, providing little feet. And that is her method in he is a gentleman at the beginning, grows everything. When she makes a present more and more so. The horse is a refining she never thinks of the cost, and she never influence and a broadening one. So the bauzles with her servants about money. interest that American men are taking in Now, one of her relatives-in-law is a splendid foil for her. She measures or, talks greatly. accessories grudgingly and spends three hours and walks over acres of store room in order to secure two gowns or a yard of material. bought learn much from him.

American women are still indifferent to the horse. That is unfortunate, for they would learn much from him.

Cutting Up a Diamond Worth $45,000,000

UNTIL recently it never occurred to three ounces, and measures 4½ inches anybody to imagine that diamonds in length, 2⅞ inches in thickness and 1½ might be found so large as to be inches in breadth. It was sent to Engpractically useless, and therefore requiring land to ordinary re-asserted coal, but was to be cut up into relatively small pieces interred for $1,250,000. What a sum, nowin order to render them marketable. Nevertheless, such very things has come to pass, and within the last few months the second biggest gem of this kind ever discovered has been deliberately cropped into fragments, the process reducing its apparent value by at least $1,000,000, but making it salable. Its only superior in point of size, the greatest diamond ever known, valued at $4,500,000, is soon, it is announced, to meet a similar fate.

The stone which has already been cropped was the famous Excelsior diamond, which up to the year 1905 held rank as the biggest diamond ever found. Now the famous Premier diamond is to suffer a like fate. This stone, which was found at the Premier mine, in the Transvaal, weighs a little over one pound and

ever, did not represent anything like its worthless, until very recently, estimated by Tavernier's rule, is about $45,000,000.

It is obvious that no individual would pay one-twentieth part of such a sum for any diamond, and in these days governments are not squandering money on crown jewels. Consequently the process of diagnosing of the gigantic gem, which still remains in the hands of its original owners, is extremely puzzling. However, they have now decided to chop it into pieces, and thus the most remarkable of all mineral curiosities appears to be destined to speedy destruction. But whereas the Excelsior yielded ten cut stones of fourteen to sixty-eight carats, the Premier, as it is called, ought to afford several of the largest cut diamonds in existence, which together would fetch at least $2,500,000.

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

ANNA GOULD WON BY A WORSE RAKE THAN BONI!

Helie de Talleyrand-Perigord, Prince de Sagan, the Prize Parisian Bad Man, and His Life-Long Record of Gay Adventures, Duels, Scrapes and Crime.

Paris, July 28.

IS it credible?
Is it possible?
What madness has taken hold of our American girls?

Can it be true that Anna Gould is going to marry that monumental rake, Helie de Talleyrand-Perigord, Prince de Sagan?

Has she learnt so little from her shocking experience with Boni de Castellane that she is willing to accept one who is infinitely surpasses him in every form of wickedness and wildness?

Perhaps the most astonishing fact about this whole episode is that, in order to marry the Prince, Anna Gould will have to give up the custody of her three children, for which she fought so hard in her recent divorce case.

On one side are her children, her family, every consideration that ought to restrain a woman. On the other is simply a fascinating rake whose path through life is littered with human wreckage. Perhaps his very wickedness is his chief fascination in the eyes of woman. Such perversity has been observed in human nature.

The other day Anna Gould and the Prince de Sagan were watched by society with intense interest at the garden party at the Austrian Embassy, a very grand and aristocratic affair. The American heiress sat and gazed at him in undisguised and open-eyed admiration. The Prince stood before her and talked. He alone talked. She occasionally responded with "Oh's" and "Yess" and murmurs of admiring assent. He waved his arms and twirled his black moustache and grinned and grimaced as he chattered with amazing volubility. He was telling about his adventures, his duels, his feats, his escapades. Of course he was not telling absolutely everything, but he was telling just enough to create a thrill of interest, giving his stories that spice of wicked-ness which would entertain without shocking.

The Prince has informed his friends that he is confident of winning Anna Gould's hand, but that the engagement, for obvious reasons, cannot be announced just now. One of Helie's intimate friends, who has been his companion in many a strange escapade, explained the situation.

"It is true that a marriage will, after a certain time, be arranged between the Prince de Sagan and Madame Anna Gould. The announcement will not be made until a considerable time after the final conclusion of all the proceedings relating to the divorce. That would not be delicate.

"The Prince is the soul of honor. I suppose, he is the mirror of chivalry. His charm is irresistible. All Parisian society admires him with an intense admiration. I believe that your American newspapers have said disourteous things about him. That is because you do not understand his ideals of honor and chivalry.

"Madame Gould has been deeply touched by his devotion during the terrible ordeal through which she has been passing. He has been constantly in attendance upon her and has helped her greatly with his advice, while he has soothed her agonized feelings by his delicate and tactful attentions. All it is impossible to say how much the Prince has done for Madame Gould.

"Madame Gould, I believe, appreciates fully his devotion, his nobility his merits and his talents. It is not natural that she should be captivated by them.

"After her contact with our most brilliant men, the flower of our society, you could not expect Madame Gould to resign herself to a life of loneliness, neither could you expect her, if you will pardon me for saying so, to accept one of your very prosaic American business men. No, the personality of the French aristocrat is irresistible. It is true that the lady has had one unfortunate experience, but you cannot judge a class from one specimen."

Madame Anna Gould seems bashful and confused and is averse to making any definite announcement concerning her marriage, but there is every reason to believe that she is captivated by the wicked but fascinating Prince in the manner described. On the other hand, George Gould and all the other members of Anna Gould's family are endeavoring, as sane Americans, to dissuade her from a marriage which, according to all evidences, should be the most disastrous international alliance ever contracted.

Helie de Talleyrand inherits his wickedness from a line of ancestors who have been distinguished in nearly every form of crime. After the Franco-Prussian war it was shown that the rotten shoes and clothing supplied by Baron Sellierz were largely responsible for the disasters of the French army. The Prince de Sagan then called all the servants in his Paris mansion together and said:

"You have all read this evidence. Then bear witness that I will never touch another cent coming from this thief and traitor."

He then borrowed 100 francs, took his umbrella only and left the house. He did not return until some twenty-five years later, when he was paralyzed and his wife kidnapped him forcibly from his club.

In the matter of dissipation, Helie de Talleyrand-Perigord has followed industriously in the footsteps of his father. He inherited a large fortune from his two grandfathers. This he squandered long ago. It is estimated that he maintained twelve establishments at once in Paris and other places. They were remarkable for the ingenuity and sensual luxury of their arrangements. Stanford White borrowed some suggestions from him in furnishing his New York retreats.

Helie de Talleyrand-Perigord is a cousin of Boni de Castellane and a much older man, for the former was born in 1859. Boni always looked up to his cousin as an ideal of manhood. When by a remarkable turn of circumstances Boni came into possession of a fortune large enough to gratify every caprice, he adopted many of Helie's ideas. The arrangements of the many little apartments of Boni's wife, Anna Gould, were largely copied from those first maintained by Cousin Helie.

Helie's activities have been extraordinary. He is by no means confined to entertaining women of disreputable character. He has done everything wild and foolish, and has even made an extensive excursion into the field of crime. He forged the name of Max Lebaudy, the unfortunate sugar millionaire, to letters of acceptance for large sums of money. Lebaudy was worried to death by hordes of various kinds, among whom Talleyrand was one. For this offense against Lebaudy he was sent to prison for nearly a year.

Ever since he reached years of indiscretion Helie has been fighting duels. He has now a round hundred of these encounters with Prince Sourdas. As a preliminary he smacked his face in the lobby of the opera and then he wounded him in a duel.

Helie has been engaged many times, of law, but before the marriage ceremony could be performed he invariably did something peculiarly extravagant which has saved his fiancee from the disaster of being tied to him.

One of his recent and most interesting engagements was to Madame du Gast. She is the most spectacular widow in France. Her figure is considered by many to rival that of the Venus of Milo. Her features are also remarkably handsome. She pursues the most dangerous sports, such as motoring, motor boating and ballooning, with all the daring and skill of a very reckless man. These pastimes give her a splendid opportunity to display her remarkable figure, but it is always suitably clothed.

It remained for a lawyer to accuse Madame du Gast of immodesty. During an action relating to a money matter Maitre Barbeau, a well-known advocate, who was conducting the case against Madame du Gast, produced a photograph of Greve's picture "The Woman in the Mask." This picture represents a magnificently proportioned woman who has returned home from a masked ball and wears nothing but a small black mask.

"The figure in this picture," said the lawyer, "is that of Madame du Gast."

The inference, of course, was that Madame du Gast had posed in the altogether. The remark was made with the object of damaging her character. All Paris began to study the picture with re-

"At the Austrian Embassy . . . He was telling about his adventures, his duels, his feats, his escapades."

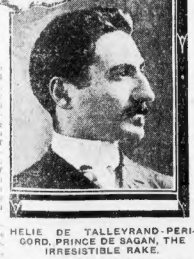
ANNA GOULD, COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE, A PARISIAN GRANDE DAME. FROM THE PAINTING BY CHARTRAN.

LITTLE ANNA GOULD AT THE TIME OF HER MARRIAGE

THE COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE AND HER FIRST BABY.

THE COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE AS A LADY OF THE COURT OF LOUIS XIV.

ANNA GOULD AND HER TWO OLDER SONS, AT THE HAPPIEST PERIOD OF HER MARRIED LIFE.



HELIE DE TALLEYRAND-PERIGORD, PRINCE DE SAGAN, THE IRRESISTIBLE RAKE.

This remark usually means a duel in France, but in this case it implied a sermon. Helie was fined five hundred francs for his attack on the lawyer.

In spite of his championship of her, Madame du Gast broke off the engagement with Helie shortly after this episode. She became aware of one of his escapades which shocked her beyond endurance, woman of the world, inured to the standards of Parisian society, though she was.

Helie has taken the part of his father in his violent disagreements with his wife. He and his father's uncle, the Duc de Montmorency, took a certain care of the paralyzed Alcibiades. One day, when both of them were absent, the old Duchess and her second son, Roson de Talleyrand-Perigord, broke into the old man's club and carried him away bodily. Legal reasons prompted this violent action.

Comte Roson de Talleyrand-Perigord, the second son, is no mean rival to his older brother in iniquity. He was married to Miss Heser Morton, daughter of Governor Morton, of New York, but after two years she was driven by his wife behavior to seek a divorce.

Abel Hermant, the playwright, made the Prince de Sagan, under a very thin disguise, the central figure of one of his plays. He represented him as making an income by playing cards too well, by introducing rich parvenus to society and by feeding them in various ways. The Prince challenged the playwright and promptly plaked him in the arm. Yet among his friends he has never concealed the fact that he had plundered the vulgar rich. He is something like Cyrano de Bergerac, who jested about his own nose, but killed any body else who looked at it too closely.

Recently the Prince fell foul of a French man who calls himself the Prince de Beam-Chalais. The title of Prince de Chalais is an old one in the Talleyrand-Perigord family, but the Prince de Beam-Chalais claims that he inherited it through the female line. He is now married to Miss Beatrice Winans, the American heiress. When the engagement was announced the Prince de Sagan went to the newspaper offices and said:

"Miss Winans is an estimable lady, but she is not engaged to the Prince de Chalais, for I am the only Prince de Chalais, and she is not engaged to me. You will make this correction or answer to me."

He further wrote that the other Prince de Beam-Chalais had the same right to the title as "the negro who announced recently that he was going to call himself Prince de Ragues." This was surely a deadly insult to the Prince de Beam-Chalais. To everybody's surprise no duel resulted.

Long ago the Prince de Sagan gave a dinner that resembled ban in every way

composed the notorious Thais beauty dinner. All the most famous beauties of the stage and the demi-monde were present at it.

At the conclusion of the dinner, when all the guests were in various stages of abandonment, the room was thrown suddenly into darkness and then a scene of burning, blazing terror burst upon their sight.

It was a weird representation of the infernal regions. In the centre of the scene appeared Helie, attired as Satan, busily shovelling blazing coals upon his unfortunate victims, in whom the guests of the banquet could recognize themselves.

This jubilee brought the entertainment to a lively conclusion and prevented it from degenerating into a maudlin debauch.

For thirty years the Prince has been committing every kind of extravagance and has been the most conspicuous figure in the fast life of Paris. It would probably be impossible to find any man in the world more utterly unfit to become the husband of an American woman.

Why the "Steady Company" Plan Has Its Advantages

IT is strange that the institution known as "steady company" should never have been adopted by society, although it is common enough in less exalted circles.

One may either keep or be steady company; the term denotes both a process and a person. The adjective "steady" is not opposed to unsteady or dissipated; it means permanent as distinguished from transitory and fickle. Steady company may be of either sex, but is usually predicated of the young man who is the chosen friend of a young woman, though not necessarily engaged to marry her.

Many parents approve of steady company. The girl goes with him to church, the play, concerts, dances, picnics and Sunday-school festivals, with clear conscience and without a chaperon. If he is supplanted by some one even steadier than himself, he accepts the inevitable, and forever after holds his peace.

Hitherto little countenance has been given to steady company by the plutocratic and artificial society which sets the example and the pace of fashion. But convention, rather than any deep-seated moral principle has stood in the way. For the line which divides what is allowed and what is forbidden cannot be easily drawn.

In the fashionable world, for a girl to be gone all day with a man in a motor car is allowed; to eat with him at a wayside inn is forbidden.

Steadiness is not characteristic of the more fashionable "company," and this may explain why mothers lament the scarcity of marriageable young men. If they are obliged to work, they have little opportunity of knowing any young woman well. This evil state of things is especially noticeable at the season of the year when the debutante is abroad in the lands. We hear that she is better educated than the average young man of her age, but, under the social conditions which prevail at present, she is given very little opportunity of showing it.

For the most part she meets at dinners and dances would not understand her, or would laugh at her, if she allowed traces of superior intelligence to be seen. They much prefer to talk about themselves and their own doings, and have in her a sympathetic listener. Indeed, a dinner or a ball is not favorable to forming permanent friendships, nor do such entertainments encourage matrimony. Calls may be made at tea-time, but busy men are at their work at 5 o'clock; and even if they were not, they might not find the young women alone.

In days when men put on swallow-tail coats and made their visits in the evening, the young people knew one another better. Even now, in certain provincial places, this custom prevails. In vain do the young men of the metropolis increase the frequency of their afternoon visits, in vain is their zeal to wander forth on Sundays, in unaccustomed garb, to snatch if possible a happy moment in the street or by the fireside. Each of them, if he but knew it, has a deeply implanted desire to be steady company.

Steady company, instead of having to look up a chaperon and invite a lot of people whom he does not care to see, can take a tete at a restaurant, and thereby save both time and money. In such ways young people get really to know one another; and if the custom were only universal, clubs would be left to the old and to the bachelors.

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

HER FATHER'S CURSE

"Good," He Shouted as His Eighteen-Year-Old Daughter Drove a Steel Hat-Pin Into Her Heart---"You Have Saved Me the Job of Killing You."

Evansville, Ind., July 29.

"WAIT, father, I will kill myself and save you the sin of murder."

Gertrude Eccles, eighteen years old and a bride of less than a week, said this to her big brutal father and then, true to her word, drove a steel hatpin into her breast.

Her father, James Martin, stared his hand until he saw the blood spurt from her dress. Then he shouted:

"Good--you have saved me from doing the job."

As she wavered, apparently about to faint, he struck her with his fist, knocking the girl down, and would have stamped on her had not spectators interfered.

The young bride is now dying at the home of her grandmother in St. Wendel, Ind., a few miles from this city, where the whole affair happened. It was all because the father did not approve of F. O. Eccles, whom his daughter married.

As Gertrude Martin she was one of the best known and most popular stenographers in the city and had numerous admirers. Many young men sought her hand in marriage, but she refused them all until F. O. Eccles, a fresco painter from Nashville, Tenn., came along. There was a strike of street car men in this city several weeks ago and Eccles was brought here by a detective agency from Nashville and acted several days as a strike breaker.

Eccles met Miss Martin while taking a car through the crowded streets when the strike sympathizers and union men were yelling "Scab," at him. Miss Martin said she admired his nerve and remarked that a man who would risk his life under circumstances like those would undoubtedly be a good man to tie to. After the courtship of several days the couple were married and the young husband was called to his home at Nashville on business and left the bride behind, saying he would return as soon as his business affairs in Nashville were settled. The father of Mrs. Eccles, James Martin, who lives near St. Wendel, did not approve of the wedding, and as soon as he heard of it threatened he would kill the daughter on sight, it is said. The mother of the girl long ago was separated from her husband. A few days ago Martin, learning that his daughter was at his wife's home in this city, went there and threatened to kill the whole household.

His abuse became so terrible and his attitude so menacing that Mrs. Martin indeed locked him out of the house and sent an alarm to the police station. His daughter, Mrs. Eccles, fearing that he would do her bodily harm, decided to flee to her grandmother's home at St. Wendel. Watching their chance, Mrs. Eccles and her mother went to the railroad station and when they arrived there they found Martin waiting for them, and he is said to have been under the influence of liquor. When the train pulled out Martin seared his daughter by planting himself beside her on the train and declaring that he would follow her to her death, even if he had to die himself and go to eternal punishment. All the way to the little country station he increased in wrath and abuse, to sheer terror the girl arose from her seat and ran from the train when it was brought to a standstill.

Her father cornered her at one end of the platform and there was a look of anger and determination on his face, while the face of the daughter was blanched with fear and every muscle of the girl's body trembled. With his hands high above his head he shouted to his daughter:

"I will kill you right here and have the thing off my mind." And at this he made a lunge at the fair throat that was encircled by a handsome necklace that had been presented her by her new husband. His eyes gleamed as a fiend's and the girl-wife screamed and evaded his grasp. He ran after her and cornered her where she could not escape again.

"Now I've got you," he yelled, and seized the girl's throat in his powerful fingers.

It was then that the girl begged him to let her commit suicide and save him from the stain of murder.

Cursing and striking at the horrorstricken crowd, Martin fought his way from the platform to a horse that was hitched nearby and made good his escape.

Tender hands carried the girl-wife from the platform, and she was conducted to a hungry and soon home to her grandmother's house, where she has since hovered between life and death, and it is believed that the end is but a question of time, as blood poisoning has developed, and the girl is sinking rapidly. Martin kept himself in hiding for several days and spent the nights in the woods, where he secreted himself in a hollow tree. He was finally located and placed under arrest by the Sheriff of Posey County, Ind., and taken to Mount Vernon, Ind. He is now in jail at that place, and has been unable to give bond. He is perfectly friendless, and there is a strong sentiment against him, and should his daughter die it is feared a mob will storm the Mount Vernon jail for the purpose of lynching the brutal fath

Sheriff Grant is prepared for this, and says he will place guards about the jail, and if necessary ask for the State militia. The State militia could be rushed from this city to Mount Vernon in the course of an hour or a little less.

Mrs. Eccles has recovered consciousness several times since the self-inflicted wound and she has asked about her father. She holds no malice against him and fears he will be punished for his crime.

"Papa was drinking," said the girl the first time she came to. "I do not want him punished for what he did. It was whiskey that caused it. If he would leave that stuff alone he would be all right. Please have him let out of jail. This hot weather will not agree with him. He is used to plenty of fresh air and sunshine."

The husband of the wounded woman has arrived from Nashville and remains constantly at her bedside. He is intensely bitter against his father-in-law, and says he proposes to prosecute him to the fullest extent of the law. Eccles is twenty-three years old, and looks like an athlete. He says he is not a professional strike-breaker, but happened to accept employment from a Nashville detective agency because he was out of a job, and that he was sent here to help break the strike. Martin, the accused man, has been a hard drinker for years. He was formerly one of the wealthiest men in southern Indiana and owned several farms, but his fortune went for drink and now he has nothing. He is about fifty years old and a native of Kentucky.

Girls who went to school with Gertrude Martin have been assiduous in their attentions to her, for she was very popular in her set, and there was much surprise when she announced her marriage.

"We all wondered at it," said one of her chums to-day, "for Gertrude was not one of the love-sick variety, and we had never known of any affair of the heart in which she was interested.

"She was very fond of outdoor sports and had always joined heartily in everything of that kind in which we were interested. When she told me she was married she did it quite in her own fashion of doing things unexpectedly and seemed rather to wonder that I should think it anything out of the ordinary.

"'I'm married,' she said.

"'Quit your fooling,' said I.

"'But I mean it,' said Gertrude.

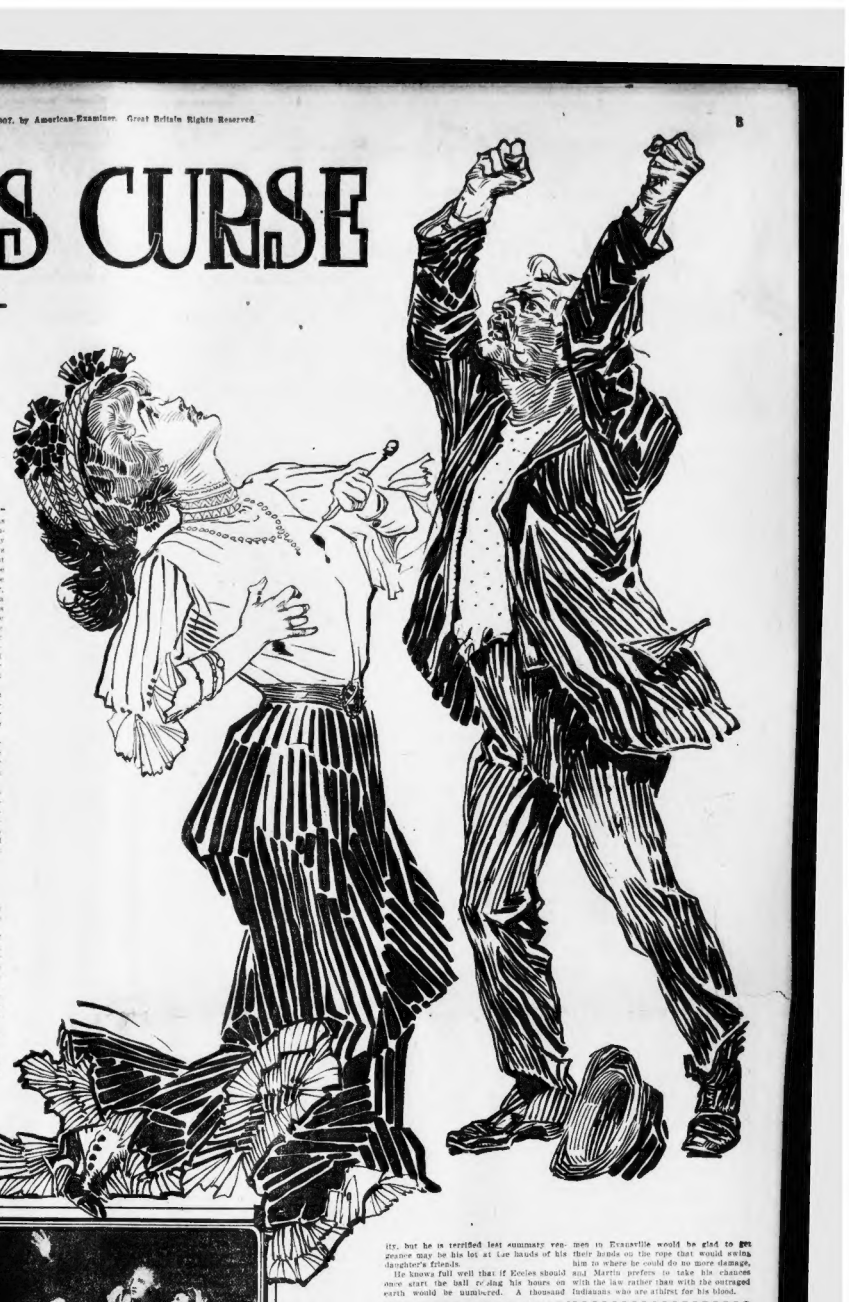
"'You do not,' said I.

"But she did, and to prove it she called across the street to Mr. Eccles and he came over and we were introduced.

"They certainly were awfully fond of each other, and I know Gertrude thought there was no one in the world like her husband. When he told her he would have to absent for a few days in Nashville on business she was all broken up over it, and wanted to go along with him, but he said he was coming straight back just as soon as he settled some business and then they would take a trip up north.

"If she had only gone with him this awful thing wouldn't have happened.

"Just to think of it. Not ten minutes before her father caught her at the train I left her and her mother. They were



"THE FATHER'S MALEDICTION." BY GREUZE.

GERTRUDE ECCLES--PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN 1905.

JAMES MARTIN.

told in mortal terror of that county had not landed Martin in the man, and I had often heard Mount Vernon jail there is no doubt Gertrude tell of his cruelty that the hundreds of friends of the long before she ever met Mr. bride would have meted out rough and Eccles.

"But despite his treatment of them they, both loved him, and would have done anything in the world to rescue him from himself. He had been a realizes that he would be in danger of fortune that would have made his life, even if he could find anyone willthem both happy, and his ing to go his jail after what he has done. daughter was obliged to step When he drove his own daughter to stab port herself by stenography, herself he was mad drunk. Now, that for but they would have forgiven the first time in years he has been obliged him everything if he only to forego intoxicants, he is a tolerable would have changed his ways nervous wreck. The once brawny farmer and come back to them to of a few days ago, known as a giant in be husband and father once strength, and a dangerous man in a fight, is a ghost of his former self. In his cell

"Imagine, the plight of that in the Posey County jail he crouches all day to do what she did. With day long, his face in his hands, and breaks him threatening to murder her, ing every few minutes into fits of sobbing to try and kill herself so as to that shake his huge frame like a leaf. save him from being charged with her murder. What do deeply contrite over his mad act of brutality, but he is terrified lest summary vengeance may be his lot at the hands of his daughter's friends.

He knows full well that if Eccles should once start the ball rolling his hours on earth would be numbered. A thousand men in Evansville would be glad to get their hands on the rope that would swing him to where he could do no more damage, and Martin prefers to take his chances with the law rather than with the outraged Indianans who are athirst for his blood.

you think of that for revenge?

"Gertrude never was [illegible] off anything [illegible] and she admired bravery more than anything else in the world. That's how she came to fall in love with Mr. Eccles. And with her happiness Frank Nature, when she once knew she loved him, she hastened to give him heart and hand.

"It is a sad, sad affair, and all of us girls just feel terribly over it, and hope her big brute of a father will get the punishment he deserves."

The quiet little town of Evansville is very much aroused over the affair, and if the sheriff of Posey

How to Make Summer Dresses Look Like New.

DAINTY wash gowns should not be allowed to become positively dirty before they are washed.

If badly soiled, however, soak first in cold water in which a little salt has previously been dissolved, for this keeps the color from running; if the dress is very dirty, borax may be added to the water. Having soaked the garment in cold salt water, prepare a suds of pure white soap and warm (not hot) water, and wring the gown from the cold water into this; wash between the hands.

Select a breezy day for washing, and hang the garments in the shade, wrong side out; nothing but all-white goods should ban- in the sunshine, for all colored goods are likely to fade when they are wet.

Nearly all Summer wash goods will have a better appearance if ironed before they are entirely dry. The older method of first drying and then sprinkling is apt to cause a spotted appearance with some goods.

The great point in washing Summer materials is to avoid strong soaps and hot water, using a very little borax in the first water to loosen the dirt in badly soiled garments, and then to thoroughly rinse away all soap, and hang the garment wrong side out in the shade.

But there are also especial ways of caring for certain colors, and here is where "scientific laundering" comes in.

The popular "shepherd's plaid" in wash goods should be washed as above, and just before rinsing dip into a pail of very hot suds made with pure white soap, with a pinch of borax added; then rinse as usual and hang in the shade wrong side out.

Light yellow is a very good color in wash materials, but into the rinse water which should be the same temperature as the water in which the gown is washed, put one tablespoonful of salt to every quart of water. This salt rinsing-water should also be used for pink red, and light or pale blues. For lavender and all shades of purple and heliotrope, use vinegar in the rinsing water instead of salt, and in the same proportion; the vinegar should also be used for dark blues, blacks, browns, and other dark shades.

No bluing whatever should be used in the rinse water for any of these shades except for the blues.

Green is a remarkably difficult color to "keep" in wash goods, but by the use of powdered alum in the following manner it may be retained until the garment is worn out:

Before attempting to remove any of the dirt, plunge it into a bucket filled with water, to which has been added a large piece of alum. Let it soak half an hour, and then lift out of the water without wringing, and hang it at once in the shade to dry; when well dried, wash according to above directions, dry in the shade, iron on the wrong side, and the goods will appear like new.

An excellent means of retaining the color in all goods of delicate shade, whatever the color may be, is to purchase a packet of dye to match, whether pink, or green, or lilac, and to the last rinsing water, after using the salt and water, add a pinch of the dye--enough to distinctly color the water, as blueing colors a blue rinse water --and the gown will retain its delicate tint till worn out.

In the case of mixed goods or flowered patterns, where green and blue and other colors are mixed, use both vinegar and salt in the rinse water, and the colors will be "set" by one or the other.

If a lilac or lavender garment has become faded in the sun before it has ever been laundered, the effect of vinegar will be quite apparent, for this remedy has been known to restore even a deep purple after it had already faded.

For all black goods use spirits of turpentine--one tablespoonful to a gallon of water --when rinsing. Instead of salt or vinegar, to keep them from becoming rusty, and use gum arabic for stiffening instead of starch. All wash goods should be dipped into the starch from the wrong side, or the goods will not have a new appearance; for the same reason all colored goods should be ironed on the wrong side.

The Shocking Truth About Crown-Princess Louise

"The Craziest, Wickedest, Handsomest, Royal Princess in the World" Has Just Broken Up Another Noble Home And Is Exposed By Her Most Intimate Companion

THE most recent scandalous conduct of the Crown Princess Louise, of Saxony, has become the talk of the fashionable set of the world's Continental capitals, and the whole story of her flight, after confessing and begging himself pardon to the fairy just made public of Mme. Ida Kremer, which purports to tell the real truth about the royal Princess.

The readers of these pages will remember how the Crown Princess Louise, wife of the heir to the throne of Saxony, ran away with a worthless music teacher named Giron, in 1902.

If the Crown Princess had vanished herself but few months she would have been the reigning queen of Saxony, for the old King Albert died and the anointed husband of the Princess ascended the throne.

There has been much mystery and speculation as to why Louise fled from the palace at Dresden, abandoned home, family and all who stood between her and her lover, threw away her position, title and honors, and ran away to Brussels, from her lover, and ran away to Brussels, from her lover.

It was thought that some light was thrown on the matter by the publication, a month or two ago, of a book called "The Confessions of a Princess," and lately keen efforts to buy her hand. The Countess Montgelas, bearing of her situation, and believing her story of Saxon persecution, invited Louise to her magnificent home in Brussels.

Until the day of her arrival there had been no gossip or breath of scandal between the handsome Count Montgelas and his wife. Within a week of the Princess' arrival, however, it became evident to the Count that the Countess Montgelas was interested in her guest.

It was not long before he could see that the Countess had that very night the Countess heard another one on Ehrenstein. Whenever he entered a left and gazed coldly through his monocle all knowledge of her presence, or, as she was just writing on.

I had no more than bathed and changed my dress when my summons came.

I expected to be taken downstairs, but, to my surprise, I found myself entering a bedroom on the second floor. At first I thought there had been some mistake, for it was a bedroom, and two people occupied the bed, while a throng of people stood about chatting pleasantly.

Then I heard myself announced by a servant in the livery of the royal house of Saxony. One of the figures in the bed stretched out his hand and addressed me cheerily in German.

The thing fell back, and, imagine my amazement to recognize the ex-Princess Louise, dressed in a pale damask gown, and beside her the little six-year-old Princess Anna Monica Pia, whom I was to try to wean away from her mother.

I passed immediately and then glanced experimentally to see if the pistol-flame had ignited the bed, but it had not ceased. The Princess took me hospitably by the hand, and, pointing to the little boy-princess, she said, "That stiff old bore, the Count von Ehrenstein, to give me some message from my husband. He is so tiresome I will merely go right to sleep again as soon as he goes."

The Princess was interrupted at this point by a sound from the door that startled us all.

A man had cleared his throat, but it sounded like the roar of a lion and was guilty of menacing.

"Ah, Monsieur le Comte. He stood in the doorway, with the gaze, from his right hand, his face fiery red and ruddy, and the strength of his indignation in his glance from one to another of us, shocked every one.

At last the annoyance found his voice, and the Count strode angrily to the great bed with the royal Saxon arms on the head and foot.

The Princess Louise stretched out her hand to the bed to the Count, who seemingly fascinated with his thumb and forefinger, you as the baby Princess Anna from the floor.

"Oh, Maurice, what a funny face!"

The Count then proceeded in no coarse from curled lips to state that he bore greetings from His Majesty the King of Saxony, and a paper, which he handed to her. He seemed to be under the impression that the evening.

Then he bowed his head a fraction of an inch and strided out of the room. In the hall I heard him mutter:

"Quiet in Illmuel! A reception in bed."

Which was a bit inaccurate, as a woman who might have been the visiting Queen of the ancient Hebrews had just entered.

The Countess Montgelas was quite accustomed to holding receptions in bed.

She turned quickly, as I entered, and I tried to learn the character of this strange woman in the midst of the several fellowships I found in little Princess.

Though I failed in my purpose, I became quite intimate with Louise from called the Countess Montgelas. She is a woman capable of acts of self-sacrifice and heroism, providing they can be done on the spur of the moment, and clear of almost any wickedness.

The Princess is entirely devoid of fear. Consequences of her rash acts have no interest for her at the time. If anything disturbs her or she desires anything, the first idea that comes into her head does not occur to her.

For instance, on night Louise felt dissatisfied with her wife and said she wanted a larger one, gave the slip.

Going to bed with this on her mind, she was unable to sleep until she had taken steps toward, as she thought, getting a better one. It occurred to her that it would be well to impress me with the necessity of her leave, that I might tell the court at Dresden and make them to impress matters.

So in the night, when the whole household was asleep, she arose, took a revolver from her dresser and fired a couple of shots through the window pane. Then she overturned several articles of furniture, and, with the revolver in one hand and a candle in the other, carried the remaining cartridges of her pistol through another window.

The entire household, soon arriving on the scene in various degrees of disarray and hysteria, formed a miscellaneous mass of mankind and armed herself was had entered the Princess's window bristling with pistols and knives, and ordered Louise to cease with them or die.

She had grappled with one and opened fire on them all, finally driving them out of the window.

I believed the story at the time and did not get a hint of very all night, but in the morning the Countess Montgelas, who had been very reasonably made it evident that she knew more than I.

Finding herself caught, she admitted in pitty and love her reasons. The pains chided her mildly and nothing more was said.

I am certain that Louise's love for the little Princess Anna, her daughter, is feigned. She knows that as long as she retains possession of the baby she will receive frequently and my checks gradually from the mother's ill-balanced mind. Louise has a way of saying to me when she is displeased: "I shall tell the Count what the Count was hovering toward me. With my independence I will be made to appear as if I had called him or as if he thought me. My position as a Princess and daughter of the Count has taken from me the right to be treated as an ordinary woman. I could not do or dare my back.

"I am literal illiterate. I refuse to have anything to do with you."

I was silent, unable to find words.

"Monsieur le Comte," she continued, "Monsieur Hibsch, ich muss die agenten."

"Whatever you wish to say, you can say it here." Hibsch wore three words of utter spoken with a raised his eyes, which had been at my feet, and with an indescribable look said:

"You are right. I can indeed say it here. I love you."

I attempted to rise, but he restrained me and so. I placed me in certain control. "I love you to distraction," he continued, "and must tell you so."

Probably this strange love for me touches is to Princess. An ordinary love indeed—"Faust" in a silk bottoms from the mother's ill-balanced mind. Louise, beautiful, sweet at times though she is, is

No sane woman would have done as she did at Dresden. Though she has canvassed the matter from almost every one to me, for some reason, she is not everything in her heart.

As the divorced Princess talked to me in her boudoir one day there fell on a big picture book with a heavily stamped gold cross on the cover. Louise picked it up and opened it. It was a book of devotion and her initials and very sacred parts among her virtues. She must have fallen upon portion of my eyes, for she turned and took up the book, showing all her white teeth in a mischievous laugh. "Look, isn't that an original idea?" I hardly believe my eyes as I open the devout looking thin with a certain Prendre audiences when she voluge. The title page has the inscription "Louise's called it her book the Count Zerdwich.

"Take off your glove."

And there was such pleading in his tone that against my will I stripped off my glove.

He caught my hand with a kiss!

"You know, I love you," he said, watched, and you must believe me that I am a man of honor. I am not given to adventure, as you have presumed to come to me."

"I only know," he said, "that you are unknown." I was about to withdraw my hand, but he held it and moved me so sincerely that the tears ran down my cheeks. He carried my hand to his lips and kissed it, not on the back, but on the inner side. I trembled under the caress, then pressed my face and, still, while the words rang in my ears. "I love you, I love you."

I felt myself weak and heretofore an unbreakable barrier between us, and that this man, with whom I had spoken scarcely a dozen times, under-stood me better than my betrothed.

"I love you," he repeated. "I love you!"

I withdrew my hand, sobbing and still.

"Good-by; we must never see each other again." He stooped up then to me, and before I could prevent he had kissed me on the lips.

He was a man to be held and entertained. He placed me in certain control. "I love you to distraction," he continued, "and must tell you so."

Then followed a scene in which I tried to collect my self-possession.

I was somewhat when you are resisting the impulse of a moment.

"I cannot nothing," he answered coldly. "I may not be driven away from this room. I may see my wife; I shall do as I please. I have no one to consult. I shall

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

FROM PULPIT TO PENITENTIARY

The Rev. Dr. Fowler, Presbyterian Pastor Who "Went Wrong," Takes His Wicked Career as a Sermon of Warning to Young Men.

WITHIN prison walls was written the following graphic story of a clergyman's sudden fall by him self to wage, voicing, from the depths of remorseless and disconsolate misery, the cry of a fearful downfall from high to low estates. The story is a confession of his autobiography, which, however, I shall call Pen Picture.

Albert R. Fowler was a [illegible] Scarcely public [illegible] the pulpit of power's [illegible] tempter waging [illegible] Time he [illegible] [illegible] and he raised the amount of a note from $ 00 to $1000 and forged the [illegible] relative. T[illegible] [illegible]

Albert R. Fowler, Once a Brilliant Preacher, Who Is Now Literally a Prison Scarecrow.

"FLAPPING THE EMPTY SLEEVES OF HIS CONVICT'S GARB TO FRIGHTEN BIRDS OUT OF THE PRISON BERRY PATCH."

The Rev. Albert R. Fowler Writing His Story, "From Pulpit to Penitentiary."

The Presbyterian Church at Fairview, S. C., Where the Rev. Albert R. Fowler, Now a Convict, Once Was Pastor.

"I Am Now Simply a Prison Scarecrow."

[illegible] what I had done. Joy and peace fled from me and gave way to unhappiness and fear. The sun [illegible] became my enemy. He [illegible] the whole world sees it in his eyes, reads it in his face and almost hears it working in the mines in his thoughts.

The approach of every train I regarded with fear lest my unlawful act had become known, and the train bore an officer to arrest me. The sound of the locomotive whistle became a horror to me.

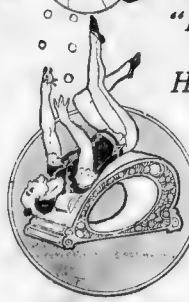
I opened every mail with grave apprehension. Every stranger I met I suspected of being an officer of the law. My life was one of dread and perplexity. My profession of religion became a burden. Instead of giving me peace and joy and relief from sin as it formerly had, it seemed to mock me and add to my burden of worry and fear. I tried to hide all this from my dear wife. Of this I have long since repented. I believe if I had told her all, her sympathy and loving counsel would have led me to genuine repentance and caused me to correct the error as far as it was in my power and never to have repeated the offense.

Under the pressure of circumstances I [illegible] [illegible] all become [illegible] and [illegible] had regarded everything as sold [illegible] tered, and every [illegible] [illegible] ing to my vision. In this condition [illegible] relieve myself from the danger [illegible] [illegible] first forgery I [illegible] [illegible] was then a [illegible] [illegible] doubt was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

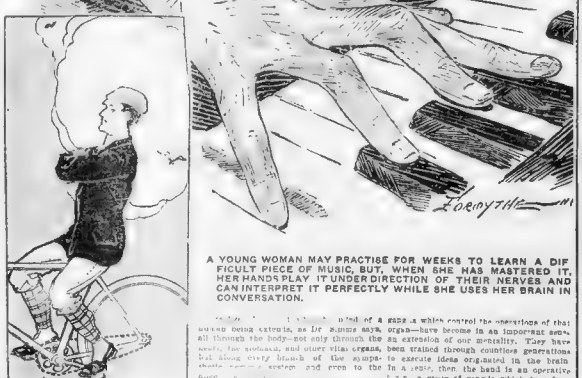
Fingers Have Brains and Our Feet Think

"It is a Mistake to Suppose We Think Only With Our Heads," Says Dr. Joseph Simms, the Physiological Expert.



The Juggler is a Good Illustration of Brains in the Feet and Fingers. They Have Been Educated in Dexterity Until They Accomplish Remarkable Feats Without the Least Mental Strain on the Part of the Juggler.

The Man on the Bicycle is Able to Ride Without Guiding His Wheel Because His Feet and Legs Have Been Trained Until Their Brain Centres Perform the Work Automatically and He is not Obliged to Pay any Attention to Balancing.



A YOUNG WOMAN MAY PRACTISE FOR WEEKS TO LEARN A DIFFICULT PIECE OF MUSIC, BUT, WHEN SHE HAS MASTERED IT, HER HANDS PLAY IT UNDER DIRECTION OF THEIR NERVES AND CAN INTERPRET IT PERFECTLY WHILE SHE USES HER BRAIN IN CONVERSATION.

This Chart Shows the Nerve System Which is Really a Continuation of the Brain to All Parts of the Body.

A.—The Brain Proper.
B.—The Ganglia or the Brain Centres About the Eye.
C.—The Heart-brain.
D.—The Solar Plexus or Abdominal Brain.

"Do you think with your fingers and toes?"

Dr. Joseph Simms, of New York, an eminent authority in physiology, declares that you do. Nay, more, you do a lot of thinking, so he says, with your the heart, your lungs and your liver. Mind is not merely a matter of brain; the whole of your body is a thought-making machine.

All your vital organs think—especially your stomach. Indeed, the "solar plexus," directly behind the stomach, has been called by anatomists the "abdominal brain." It is a wonderful congeries of ganglia—little knots of gray tissue which devote themselves exclusively to the business of thought-production.

The ganglia—of which thousands are scattered all through the body—are themselves in reality tiny brains. They are composed of the same kind of "gray matter" as that which makes up the rind of the brain proper, and in size they run from microscopic to a third of an inch in diameter. Very large ones are found in pairs along the spinal cord and they are strung along at intervals on every branch of the sympathetic nervous system. It would not be inapt to call them "control stations," inasmuch as it is their job to attend to local business in the thinking line.

Indeed, they save us an immense deal of [illegible] by attending to our unconscious but necessary thinking. For example, a young lady is obliged to give her whole [illegible]

[illegible] a new piece of [illegible] her best [illegible]

[illegible] spinal [illegible] brain for [illegible]

It is the same way with yourself [illegible] go home from the office. You do [illegible] by turning the [illegible] corners; you are thinking of something else, and your subsidiary thinking [illegible] carries you correctly.

[illegible] functions were located in the viscera, [illegible] the heart was the [illegible] of such [illegible] It is [illegible] low for [illegible] Indeed has [illegible] it even to the present day [illegible] we still speak of "loving hearts," of [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] directed [illegible]

The world "curmudgeon" (meaning a sour and unsympathetic person) comes from two French words, coeur mechant, signifying a bad heart. To show anger is to exhibit "spleen," and a coward is "milk-livered."

Strange as it may appear, modern science endorses this idea, with limitations. Take the heart, for example. It is a great assemblage of ganglia. In and about it is a lot of gray mind stuff. One might call it, indeed, a secondary brain. That it is an emotional center has the ancients beyond dispute. The solar plexus is the great nervous system outside of the brain proper whence the name given to it, perhaps, by the [illegible]

It will be understood, of course, that the ganglia, or minor brains, ramify along the branches of the nervous system which permeate through all parts of the body, are connected by nerve fibers, (one might compare the arrangement to a telephone system, with the brain proper for a principal "exchange," and important subexchanges located about the heart and behind the stomach. If any of the connecting nerves are cut, the ganglia are necessarily disabled for business. Thus the severing of a single great nerve like will cause the heart promptly to stop.

On the other hand to show by a striking illustration how far the ganglia are able to work independently of the brain proper—the heart may be taken out of a beating for hours, if supplied, through the principal blood vessel, with a solution of salt in water, which, owing to its chemical action, stimulates the ganglia to activity.

Most people have noticed how the decapitated [illegible] of a turtle—though the same thing is true of other reptiles—will continue to quiver and to manifest seeming evidence of life for several hours after the animal has been killed. Indeed, this curious phenomenon is manifested even when the flesh has been cut up into small pieces. It is attributable to the fact that, in a reptile the ganglia, or minor brains, are much more highly developed, relatively to the brain proper, than in man or any other mammal, and on that account act more independently of the main centre. Indeed they retain a good deal of consciousness long after the animal is in a proper sense dead. Thus the severed head of a snapping turtle will bite merely a finger, or a stick, introduced between the jaws.

The most wonderful of all substances, beyond question, is the gray tissue that makes up the "corner" or rind, of the brain. It makes men what he is the head of, and master of all animate nature. But [illegible] this gray matter is [illegible] brain proper. It [illegible] sidiary brains called ganglia, [illegible] recognition of this important fact is it to nerves of the hand—that is to say, the [illegible] movements of the fingers and all the [illegible] of breathing, [illegible] are so special and admirable [illegible] that, on [illegible] making [illegible] in [illegible] As a last [illegible] [illegible] necessary [illegible] performance.

Exercise the whole digestive system depends for its functioning upon the [illegible] knots of gray matter, which direct the chemical operations that realize the indispensable secretions of the stomach and intestines.

The bile which is a secretion of the liver, is produced similarly, under the control of local ganglia.

The solar plexus, of which mention was made above, is called not without reason an "abdominal brain." It is situated directly behind the stomach, and across the vertebra of the back. Continuing as it does the operations of nearly all [illegible] digestive organs, it is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

$$ HOW TO FIND THE RED DOLLAR SIGN GIRL $

A Purse Full of Gold Pieces for the First Man, Woman or Child Who Sees Her at Revere Beach

Hundreds of Dollars in Real Money and Scores of Free Tickets for Readers of "The Red Dollar Signs" Serial Story

THE RED DOLLAR SIGNS

(Continued from Last Sunday)

CHAPTER IX.

"WHAT! This is unbearable!" The aged attorney looked sympathetically at Tom Mason, who, worn out by the hunt for red dollar signs, stood staring at the slip of paper which the attorney had just handed him.

"Find thirty red dollar signs at Wonderland and Revere Beach, between 9 a. m. and midnight, August 4," he read aloud. "I won't do it! I'll sue and break the will! I'll——"

"That would please Densmore," the lawyer said quietly, "for if you bring suit, the act disinherits you. I am sorry, but there is no way out of it. You must keep up your good work. You have done splendidly. I never expected you would hang on so well."

Nevertheless, as Mason stood leaning on the rear rail of the ferryboat, early Sunday morning, his thoughts were very bitter.

"All seeking happiness, racing after that which may be secured only by him who pauses," said a voice at his elbow.

A little old man, so thin that he seemed not more than a shadow, stood there. Dressed in a quaint old-fashioned frock coat, and wearing a turban of yellow silk, he appeared, from his yellow, parchment-like skin, to be an Anglicised native of India.

"Is it written in vain that the ring bearer shall be wiser than his fellows?" inquired the old man amiably. "It is a true thing that he shall be clothed as other men, but he shall live for a purpose."

"Say that again," Tom requested; "and say it slowly."

"The Presence is gracious," exclaimed the little man with a salaam. "May one so unworthy as Medi Risia Lal closely look upon the delight of his eyes?"

Mason stared at the little man, who was gazing at an heirloom ring that had been in the Mason family for years. A tradition declared the ring had been given to an adventurous Mason who had lived most of his life in India.

"Can't remove it," said Tom genially, "but you may look at it."

The Asiatic gazed with reverence at the gold band, which was set with a huge yellow, square, translucent gem, and began an incantation in a strange tongue which ended in an exclamation of joy.

Tom looked in alarm.

From a dense yellow, the stone had turned to a rosy hue; then the color vanished and it became crystal white!

"Who can doubt the word of Imray, high priest of the Kol people?" said the little man in an awestricken whisper; "his words come true! The writing on the temple wall is true writing! Lo, the Eye sees again!"

"Bo!" ejaculated Mason, gazing at the ring.

"The Eye can see now what its master will it shall see," said the little man reverently.

Mason noticed suddenly the boat had docked. "Good-bye," he shouted. "I'll see you again!"

Catching the rear platform as the train drew out, he left behind the little man, who was still following.

"Now for a day of torture," he muttered grimly, as he stood on the Boulevard looking toward Wonderland. "Wonder where I shall begin! If I could only get a start I could get interested. Where is my first red dollar sign?"

He was in the vicinity of Kirby's "Pleasanton." Nearby was an inviting soda water stand.

Lifting a cool tankard to his lips, he was about to take a deep draught, when his eyes rested for an instant upon the tablet of the gem of the ring. He almost dropped the tankard! A straight line of scarlet had been struck across the crystal white gem!

Finishing the drink he started down the Boulevard. The scarlet line turned slowly and pointed backward!

Presently an idea, a wild idea, occurred to Mason. He whirled on his heels and retraced his steps, keeping his eyes on the scarlet line. It remained stationary.

Finally he found himself before a postal card booth.

Forgetting all about the scarlet line, he took a handful of cards from the clips that held them and looked them over.

Out of the handful popped Red Dollar Sign No. 1!

"Good business!" he cried. He looked quickly at the ring. The scarlet line had gone!

CHAPTER X.

"I wonder if that scarlet line was a coincidence?" he asked himself. "I think I'll try to get it again over on the beach."

His watchfulness was rewarded on reaching the opposite curb. The bright scarlet line struck across the gem with the rapidity of a stroke of lightning. But it pointed directly toward the ocean!

Long before he reached the water he found No. 2 hidden among a lot of waste paper, peanut shells and debris.

Instantly the gem clouded over with yellow of a dense muddy color. Mason was paralyzed.

"Now, what am I going to do?" moaned Tom in dismay, proceeding slowly down the Boulevard in the direction of Crescent beach. "Hold on, though, let me think! That queer chap called me the master of the Eye. Here, Eye, I command you to show me Red Dollar Sign No. 3."

A passing patrolman, overhearing the remark, looked interestedly after Tom. But, paying no attention to anything but the ring, Tom dropped into a bench not far from where he had found No. 2, and concentrated his mind on obedience. Gradually the gem cleared and again the red line appeared, running diagonally across the tablet.

"What, it is here, somewhere!" exclaimed Tom. He looked around and finally detected the envelope No. 3 in plain sight.

Strolling along the Boulevard in the neighborhood of the Hotel Atlantic he bought a bag of popcorn for a wistful looking urchin. The latter dug into the bag and handed out Red Dollar Sign No. 4.

"You can have the Red Dollar Sign, Mister," he said.

Straight from the dot in the centre, a line of scarlet darted to one corner of the tablet. Tom rose and followed. It took him into Wonderland.

"Oh, I've got them beaten to a frazzle!" he muttered in his delight. "I think I'll have a bit to eat on the strength of it."

Accordingly, ignoring the rapid flashes of the scarlet streak, he strode into McDonald's.

Taking a table near the middle of the room he looked fondly down at the ring.

By now it resembled a highly polished piece of agate marble. Red streaks crossed and recrossed in every conceivable direction.

But by the time the chops he had ordered were served, the lines faded one by one until but a tiny speck of scarlet was visible.

"By George! There's one around here somewhere"—he ejaculated, gazing about. "But where is it?"

He examined everything, finally getting on his hands and knees and looking under the table! There it was.

It was now shortly after 1 o'clock. The crowds in Wonderland grew dense. To escape them was impossible. Restraining his impatience he mingled with the people, still watching his ring. So intent was he that he heard but one voice in the hubbub. That was when a man close to his elbow said to a companion:

"I gave him the number and he's gone to telephone."

"It's too bad you didn't write it down. He'll forget it sure and she'll be disappointed and blame me," said his companion.

"I did write it down," said the other; "wrote it on the envelope you picked up over in the chute. That one with the red dollar sign on it."

The two men forced their way through the crowd. Mason was unable to follow.

By now Mason was opposite the Fire and Flames show. The faithful scarlet line told him to enter. Near the entrance he found No. 6. It was after 8 o'clock now and he turned his attention to running down the man with the red dollar sign envelope.

He had joined the crowd looking at the chuters, when the next streak appeared on the ring, in a strange manner. It started with a streak, changed to a dot and became a streak—just as a chute shot under the bridge.

"He's in the chute!" exclaimed Mason. He ran to one exit. Not a man came through the exit at which he had stationed himself. The only man in the chute left through the exit across the lagoon. With a groan Tom started to race around, when the ring acted strangely and insisted that the dollar sign was moving along his side of the lagoon.

Down the side of the lagoon toward the Third Degree show he ran and his pursuit was ended by the ring indicating a young woman just about to enter the show, who gave him No. 7.

He purchased a cigar and was lighting it when he saw the warning streak in the gem and followed it to the hiding place, near the cigar stand, of No. 8.

Smoking joyfully, he proceeded in a contented frame of mind toward the Temple of Music. Passing the "Daly's Kisses" booth he was surprised by a flash of red in the gem again. Following it, close to the booth he secured No. 9.

But again the red line acted strangely. It moved uneasily over the face of the ring as if to warn him that an envelope was coming toward him.

He turned and walked in a circle, getting nearer to the Fire and Flames show all the time, and presently found himself at the postal card booth. He saw a young man, walking from the booth by the side of the lagoon. The red line indicated he was the man with the Red Dollar Sign.

"Have you the red dollar sign envelope?" asked Mason, tapping the young man on the shoulder.

"Sure," was the response; "is it yours?"

"Yes, I've been looking all over for you."

Thus he secured No. 10. The gem again showed blank. "Me for the beach," thought Mason.

He sat on a rock to think. Just then the wind took an old newspaper and whirled it away, revealing No. 11.

Continuing on his walk aslant of the beach, with his eyes on Condit's, he sat down on the beach in the neighborhood near the Fairy Palace and, obeying the scarlet streak, found No. 12.

The gem was blank again. Therefore he returned, and when near the band stand, the streak again appeared. On turning away from the stand he saw the thirteenth Red Dollar envelope.

Without waiting for the music, he started down the beach again, and while reading the Beach Ordinances, on a low post, not far from the Scenic Temple, got No. 14.

Continuing the stroll, following the streak, he examined two tents on the beach near the bath houses. He found nothing. Yet, in turning away, the streak showed it to him. He had now fifteen.

Across the street he went and in passing the "Warwick" boarding house the streak gave him the sixteenth in the most unlikely place. He nearly cut his hand in reaching for it.

Headed toward Wonderland again, with an uneasy feeling that there were more envelopes inside than he had found, the streak appeared and pointed out to sea. He was not sure at first until he started toward the ocean, passing a life buoy on the way. In the surf he found No. 17. And returning up the beach, he came to No. 18 before he reached the road.

Strolling past the engine house next to Fighting the Flames, he got a flash from the gem and discovered No. 19 before he had passed the booth the other side of the Shooting Gallery.

He then turned toward the dairy, where the huge cow stands and the line of scarlet started from one end of the gem across to a dot at the other. He looked around quickly and No. 20 fell at his feet close to the Moxie Wagon.

As he turned to his left, a half consumed popcorn crisp struck him, evidently having been dropped from the flying boats. He picked it up mechanically and the gem blushed quickly. He had found No. 21.

To the tea garden he strolled. He drank a cup of tea and sauntered over to the Chop Suey establishment. Leaving there, he crossed to the Japanese Palace, finding on the way No. 22.

"Might be something at Heligate," he mused. Descending from the platform, after watching the divers, he saw the edge of No. 23 on a level with his eyes.

"Good for the skidoo number!" he said. It was beginning to get late. He went again over the bridge spanning the chutes. Looking at the long flight of the chuteway he saw the streak point to his right and there at his elbow was No. 24.

He proceeded across the bridge and before he reached the Pony Railroad he had bought a piece of chewing gum and found No. 25.

Standing in front of the mail box he looked toward the Scenic Railway. There were two red marks on the side and as he started to investigate them the streak of red appeared. Without changing his direction he found No. 26.

Facing about, he found the streak was directing him to return in the direction he had come. He posted a couple of cards to Lucile, and was leaving when the streak insisted he should search. Thus he found No. 27.

He was now very tired and he saw the streak pointing in the direction of the lagoon. He followed and dropped into a bench. There he found Nos. 28 and 29.

As he emerged to the dark street, turning toward the Bath House station two men sprang out of the shadow of the Musical Railway.

"Hands up!" one cried, showing a revolver in his face, while the other tore the ring from his finger and plunged into the darkness.

Regardless of everything else Mason knocked down the man with the revolver and put out in pursuit of the other.

He was not long in overtaking the fellow and less in recovering the ring.

As he put the ring upon his finger the red streak appeared again.

Getting close to a light he looked intently at the gem. He saw a reflection of the sky overhead with all its stars. Something was moving about between the earth and the sky. It was a red dollar sign!

"Confound it!" he exclaimed, "I am not a bird, I can't get it."

Suddenly he remembered that in his back pocket was the revolver that he had taken from the highwayman. In an instant he drew it and emptied it into the air.

"I win!" he cried, as the last Red Dollar Sign dropped at his feet.

(Continued Next Sunday)

REVERE BEACH IS THE PLACE AND THIS IS THE DAY for You to Pick Up Handfuls of Gold Pieces and 150 Free 75-Cent Tickets to the Great Shows of Famous Wonderland. Read This Page Carefully, Then Go and Find the Treasure.

Look Sharp for the Red $ Envelopes or Cylinders Containing Money or Free Tickets

Every Piece of Money or Handful of Free Tickets You Find Belongs to You

Next Sunday's American Will Tell Where to Find More Hidden Treasure

Copyright, 1907, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

THE MILLIONAIRE GIRL

BY ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT,
Author of "BY RIGHT OF SWORD," "WHEN I WAS CZAR," ETC., ETC.

Or the Parmenter Millions.

Copyright, 1907, by Arthur W. Marchmont.

A Stirring Novel of Love, Conspiracy and Thrilling Adventure.

Continued from Last Sunday.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Olive Parmenter, beloved by Gregory Parmenter's nephew, is engaged to the latter's friend, Lord Oxfordcourt, Legal. Her father, after sending a mysterious telegram from America, states that the marriage be hastened. No objection is made, but Lady Bellcourte takes occasion to insult the girl and is resented by her husband, Lord Bellcourte. The wedding. Later Olive dreams that a stranger comes in black. who claims to be "Lord the Banns" Old Mr. Parmenter has died from the shock and it is later discovered that his will has been stolen from Olive's pocketbook. The woman in black substantiates her claim to be the widow of Gregory Parmenter and with her son, Gilbert Merridew, takes possession of the Gregory estate. Merridew calls on Mr. Parmenter's lawyer, Mr. Casement, who suspects Merridew of having stolen the will.

CHAPTER VII—(Continued).

"THE infernal villain!" said the lawyer to himself as he closed his door and paced up and down his room. "He stole it himself; and then to come here and try to bribe me with the offer of his business to help him to the fruits of his villainy! I'm glad I told him. That child's instinct is right, sure enough. There is some scoundrelism at the back of this thing, and I'll see her through with it if it costs me every penny I have in the world."

Then he exclaimed aloud: "Richard Casement, are you getting to be a fool in your old age, to lose your temper in that way?" He smiled next moment. "Now I have an antidote and just see how matters have gone on in the other room."

He winked knowingly to himself as he opened the door gently and crossed to the room where Olive and Jack were closeted together.

I hope he has persuaded her, but I doubt it. She's a wilful young thing." And he shook his head ruefully.

CHAPTER VIII.

What Occurred on the Railway.

THE interview between Olive and Jack was [illegible] which Mr. Casement had spoken, half jocosely, half nervously. One had written to Jack on leaving Silverbeech, that it would be better for them not to meet at present, and Jack had immediately come over to the lawyer's house, in defiance of his letter.

She had remained in her room, however, asking Mrs. Casement to tell him an interview would be too painful, and after he had gone, she had written to him again.

"My dear Jack.

"You shout not have come to Frampton today. It only adds to the pain of refusing to see you and you the pain of being refused. I know why you came, so excuse, but I cannot do what you wish. I cannot be your wife while this terrible cloud rests on me. If it were only the loss of my money I might give you a dowry in that event, but the disgrace which has been cast on my birth, makes everything so different, so hideous, so cruel.

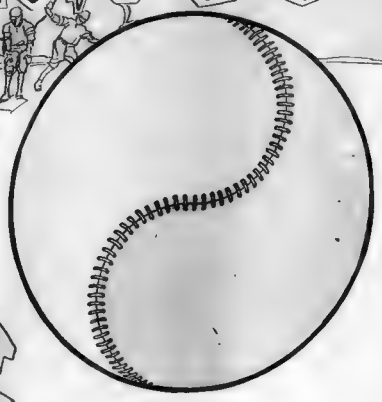
"Your mother disliked me, and she would then have cause to despise me. The fact that I myself am innocent of wrong would be no answer to the sneers and flouts of the world—her world; and your world too, remember; and while I do not want your sympathy nor to have the pity of you, I would not put you in the position which would result, and [illegible]

"If I can [illegible] my position and the good name [illegible] rather, I don't think even you know how dearly I would [illegible] myself into your arms, safe in the refuge of the love I know you have for me; but not until then. Otherwise, if ever it is to come

"Meanwhile we must not meet. A meeting only revives all the sting of sorrow for us both, sets the [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] just when I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] good. If, [illegible] [illegible] to you, yet I have no [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I will [illegible] do anything to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

10000 PRIZES FOR THIS BASE-BALL PUZZLE

By Sam Loyd.



IT was the great Chinese Monad that first suggested the way to make the Spalding Official League baseballs which are offered to Young America as prizes in this great puzzle contest.

Now, the Monad is formed from two pieces of the same shape and size as shown in the picture forming a baseball. One piece is black and the other is red. How would you cut this baseball into four pieces all of the same size and shape?

This is a simple little puzzle and can easily be done, so if you will send us in your best answer you can win one of the TEN THOUSAND NEW PUZZLE BOOKS which will be divided among those who give us the best answers. Then there will be $10,000 worth of valuable prizes for our clever puzzlists, as told elsewhere in to-day's paper.

Send your answers to

BASEBALL PUZZLE,
P. O. Box 1551, New York City.

Please state whether you have received Puzzle Book No. 1 when you send in your answer to this puzzle.

And $10,000 Worth of Special Prizes to be Distributed Afterwards Among Clever Puzzlists.

See Preceding Page.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS

No. 314

No. 315

A ONE PIECE ROMPER SUIT FOR THE LITTLE ONE

A NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE HOUSE JACKET

LADIES' HOUSE JACKET

AN exceedingly neat and attractive house jacket is shown to-day in a pretty development of pink and white figured lawn. The garment is fitted in to the figure in the back, the front hanging loose from the shoulders, or the fulness may be held in place by a belt of the material or ribbon.

The sleeves may be full length or finished just below the elbow with pretty turned-back cuffs. China silk, the flowered lawns, dimities and crepe de chine make the most delightfully dainty negligees for warm weather, but cashmere, French flannel and cotton crepe are also adaptable.

For 36 inches bust measure 2¾ yards of 36-inch material will be required. The patterns have been cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and will be sent to any address postpaid if you will fill in the accompanying blank and mail with ten cents in silver or stamps to

HOUSE JACKET,
P. O. Box 280, New York City.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

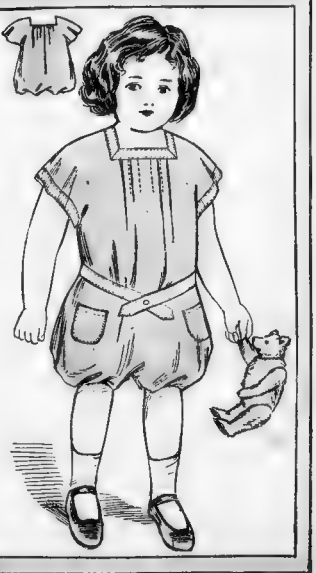
LADIES' HOUSE JACKET.

Size.....Bust. 314—5857

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....



CHILD'S ROMPER SUIT

FOR playtime or morning wear during the warm Summer days, the little romper suits are ideal. Many new designs are constantly being shown, but quite the newest is the little one-piece model here illustrated.

The mother will find this little garment very simple to make and to iron, as the front, back and sleeves are all in one piece.

Two or three of these suits would add considerably to the child's comfort, and save the dainty white dresses much wear and tear. Gingham, linen, Holland and denim are all used for the making.

For a child of 3 years 2 yards of 36-inch material will be required.

The patterns have been cut to sizes for 2, 3, 4 and 5 years, and you can obtain a pattern by filling in the accompanying coupon and mailing it with ten cents in silver or stamps to

ROMPER SUIT,
P. O. Box 280, New York City.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

CHILD'S ROMPER SUIT.

Size.....(Years) 315—5873

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

POLITICS · ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1907.

MAN'S LIFE AND WOMAN'S LIFE

NATURE'S wisdom divided the human race into two classes—men and women.

Plato, the great Greek philosopher, tells us that man and woman were originally one, a creature with four arms and four legs. The gods living up above became jealous of men and afraid of them. They cut the four-legged, four-armed human being in two pieces, thus creating two halves, each with two legs and two arms. They shrewdly guessed that each half would spend its time looking for the other half and leave the gods alone.

Plato's idea seems ridiculous, but we don't really know why it is that the race of human beings was divided into two sexes so different in looks, opportunity and strength. A good guess might be this—half the work of human beings in the early days was fighting wild animals, and the other half was taking care of the young children. Nature divided up the race into men and women so that the men might go out and fight, killing themselves off, while the women stayed at home in the caves or perched up in the trees over the lake, providing a new generation to take the place of the fighters.

One thing we do know, and the picture on this page illustrates it.

MEN REALLY HAVE HAD THE BEST OF THINGS IN LIFE, THE EASY TIME. WOMEN HAVE HAD THE HARD WORK, AND MEN HAVE HAD MOST OF THE CREDIT.

The world is full of self-satisfied, complaining husbands, who think THEY ALONE WORK, and that everybody in the family should stand around and admire them.

One difficulty with the average man is that he realizes only too well the importance of his own work, how hard it is, and he doesn't realize at all the difficulties, the discouragement, the endless labor of the woman that he leaves at home.

There are exceptions, of course; there are men who prove by their sympathy, affection and solicitude, that they realize how hard the life of a mother is. But this is not written for the exceptions. It is written for the egotists, satisfied with themselves, unable to understand how simple their work is compared with that of the woman.

A man does ONE KIND OF WORK. His work begins at a certain hour, it ENDS AT A CERTAIN HOUR. He does what he can in the given number of hours, as a general rule, and that is the end of it. His day's work is done, he gets his money for thinking and working in ONE direction.

Man Does ONE Thing, and Pities Himself Deeply

The average business man sits at his desk, meets the problems as they come up, pushes a bell when he wants a boy or a stenographer, smokes his cigar, goes out to his luncheon. His life IS REGULAR, and therefore in spite of worries it is bearable.

How different it is with the ordinary wife and mother of a family. There is neither beginning nor end to her work. There is no end to her worries: there is never the feeling that her work is done.

She is responsible for the children, and each child in its age presents a DIFFERENT problem.

If there are five children in the family, there are five serious worries. Five different kinds of thought must protect their health; five different kinds of characters must be dealt with patiently. The mother must look after her children's physical welfare—and that is one business by itself.

She must safeguard their MORAL WELFARE, AND THAT IS ANOTHER OCCUPATION.

She must do the housekeeping, and make the money that the man earns go as far as it can, AND THAT IS ANOTHER KIND OF A BUSINESS. The EDUCATION of the children is another business, full of worries and responsibilities.

The man does ONE thing and finishes at a certain hour. The woman does a hundred things, and her work does not end at all.

Women get very little out of this life—we mean the average woman who must manage to bring up a family on a small income. All troubles of modern conditions press upon her. When the trusts raise prices, IT IS HER PROBLEM. When it is difficult to get work done, in the house or around the house, that again is her problem.

If you want to know the difference between the wife and husband, SEE HOW EARLY THE WOMAN GETS OLD COMPARED WITH THE MAN.

Conditions in the family are not always going to be as they are now, fortunately for women. Woman now does all kinds of work and has all kinds of hours.

It was so once with men. There was a time when almost every man was a man of all-work. He was expected to rise with the sun and work as long as light should last. He was expected to do anything that he was told to do; his only rule was to obey orders. He had practically no rights, no pleasure, very little money of his own, or none at all.

The woman of to-day is very much in the same condition that the male serf was a few centuries back. Her time isn't her own; she works for others, for her children and her husband, without definite pay. There is no beginning and no end, no definite satisfaction for her existence, except the satisfaction that she gets for her affection for her husband and children, THE SATISFACTION OF DOING HER DUTY.

Man has gradually bettered his condition by fighting for his rights AND VOTING FOR HIS RIGHTS. Thus far he has carefully refrained woman from allowing her to vote for her rights. She is to do as she is told, and live as HE lived before he knew enough to make himself a more or less free man.

Woman Does a Hundred Kinds of Work; Gets Little Thanks

In time to come we believe that women will emancipate themselves from this drudgery. Already it is beginning with certain modern conveniences. The gas stove replacing the horribly hot fire is a beginning. WATER on tap everywhere, and no longer carried upstairs by the pailful is another beginning.

The public school, relieving the woman for long hours in the day, is a very great step toward real civilization.

Centuries hence, when the earth shall be fully populated and families small, when women's VITALITY SHALL BE DEVOTED TO THOUGHT AND NOT TO ETERNAL WORRYING ABOUT CHILDREN AND BILLS, conditions will be changed. And the much-vaunted superiority of man—that superiority of physical strength which has refused to give woman a fair chance—will be very much a thing of the past.

Meanwhile it is well for men TO-DAY to realize the actual work that is put upon women, to sympathize at least with the work WHICH THEY COULD NOT POSSIBLY DO.

The average man would be a nervous wreck or a gibbering idiot in six months if he tried to do the work that his wife does. Never to have anything finished, always to have work ahead, always to be worrying and responsible—how many men could stand that? Yet that is the fate of ninety women out of every hundred in the United States. The misfortunes all fall upon them, THEY stand the blows, the sorrows and the disappointments of fate. And they have very little triumph in the world. MEN OUGHT TO UNDERSTAND THAT.

If any man who reads this newspaper knows of a married man who pities himself because he has to earn the money and who does not appreciate the much harder work that his wife does, let him hand this picture and its comment to that man.

Men have the easy part of this life. They are proud of their comfortable homes—BUT WHO KEEPS THOSE HOMES COMFORTABLE? Who worries and struggles?

They are proud of their beautiful and intelligent children—BUT WHO CREATES THOSE CHILDREN, WHO SUFFERS TO BRING THEM INTO THE WORLD?

You can hear a man talking about his business worries and pity himself, BUT IN ALL HIS LIFE HE NEVER KNEW WHAT IT WAS TO ENDURE ONE-HUNDREDTH PART OF THE SUFFERING THAT HIS WIFE HAS GONE THROUGH AT THE BIRTH OF ANY ONE OF HER CHILDREN.

Men with patient, devoted wives ought to appreciate them, and this newspaper proposes to help them do it, if it can.

The real worker and sufferer is the woman, and the least a man can do is to admit it.

Mr. Roosevelt's Condemnation of Haywood

It Has Been Reversed and Rebuked by a Jury of Twelve Men That Declares Haywood Innocent

Those who think we should abandon popular government in this country for a dictatorship or a permanency—call it what you will—should consider the acquittal of Haywood.

A jury of twelve plain people, a majority of them farmers, pronounce Haywood innocent, after carefully weighing all of the testimony.

This is a decision based upon thought, on EVIDENCE, on willingness to hear the truth and to judge according to the truth.

How does this decision of a jury of twelve men compare with the off-hand decision pronounced against Haywood before the trial began?

The individual who most nearly approaches in all our history an irresponsible autocrat pronounced Haywood guilty, without evidence and without investigation.

The President of the United States, who appoints the Supreme Court judges, before whom Haywood's appeal was then pending, wrote and spoke condemning Haywood at a time when that man was on trial for his life and certainly in need of justice, and fair, manly treatment.

This instance, this condemnation of Haywood without a hearing, has fortunately not been fatal to Haywood; it has not interfered with the course of justice.

But it should teach the people of this country a most important lesson.

It should serve to them A WARNING AGAINST GIVING TOO MUCH POWER TO ONE MAN.

A man of strong character, strong will and self-love is sufficiently inclined to trust to his own emotion and to replace the process of law by his own impulses without artificial encouragement from the outside.

The permanent president or the autocrat would be the greatest danger to republican government, and every thinking American should realize that.

It ought not to be necessary to say now that the people as a whole are always more wise, more truly conservative, more just than any single individual made arrogant by power and vanity.

Various sycophantic politicians and newspapers throughout the country are decrying the importance of the third-term idea.

We are told that Washington and Jefferson, refusing a third term, cannot be accepted as guides to-day.

If that is so, then the country has outgrown modesty in official life and national belief in government by the people.

Washington and Jefferson knew that permanent power in the hands of one individual must mean an end of real power in the people's hands. A permanent autocrat and a self-governing people cannot work together.

This Haywood incident, in which twelve careful citizens rebuke the rash, baseless condemnation of a spoiled egotistical and self-confident man, should make the people think hard on the third-term question. If a man of exact, able temperament forestalls a judicial decision with his own condemnation, if he puts himself above the law and above common fairness in his second term, what would happen in the third, fourth or fifth term with egotism and intolerance of criticism growing like a rolling snowball?

This country means to continue for a while the system of trial by jury and of government by the people. For the present it will not substitute autocracy and trial by prejudice or whim for the old system. The day when every country had its autocrat, when every man tumbled at the autocrat's frown or bowed to his prejudices are past—but they are still remembered.

Twelve men will continue to settle murder cases and eighty million citizens to exercise governing powers in this country for a while yet. The time for one-man rule, for whim rule and the rule of personal egotism has not yet come.

What I Think of Spiritualism--By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1907, by American Examiner.

So many times the question is propounded to me: "Are you a Spiritualist?" that a universal answer may not be out of place, especially as the world is all alert on this subject of psychical research. Ever since I began to think at all and remember what I thought about the subject of invisible worlds and invisible friends has interested me. In every possible way investigation and study have been given those matters.

All lines of occult pursuit have been followed.

Astrology, palmistry, phrenology, physiognomy, psychology, mediumship, slate writing, card reading, materialization have all been studied in their various branches.

Added to these, Theosophy and the wisdom religions of India (from which Theosophy takes its name and form) have been seriously studied. All these investigations and studies, together with my own personal experiences, have left me a reverential believer in the existence of other worlds and other lives on planes beyond this earth, and in the sometimes return of spirit forms to earth for some special reason or purpose. But it has taught me also:

1. That it is dangerous and wrong to attempt to bring these spirits back; that all mediumship is wrong, because it delays the progress of the spirit to the higher realms and weakens the character of the one who becomes just what the word signifies a "medium," not an individual mind, but a "medium" for another mind without a mortal body.

2. That nine-tenths of the spirits brought back through mediums are earth-bound souls from the "slums" if a lower plane, and therefore they create injury and trouble and mental ruin for those who seek them, just as the companionship of such souls while in the body would do. I believe if we keep our thoughts, desires and ambitions purely unselfish, altruistic and noble; if we spiritually reach up in our aspirations we will be able to rise to the planes of the greater and purer spirits, and gain help and strength and enlightenment from them, just as we gain it here on earth from the association of those above us mentally when we fit ourselves for such comradeship.

I believe it unwise and dangerous to sit in darkened rooms and seek for communications and advice from the disembodied.

I am convinced that more harm than good for both worlds results from these seances.

Keep in the light. Think of light, and positive light of divine intelligence who are waiting to help humanity, and knowledge will be given you by those invisible helpers. If you are possessed of common sense, conscience, with power and faith in your own divine self and its ability to make circumstances, you may find benefit in having your horoscope cast or in studying the laws of astrology and palmistry. Otherwise let them alone.

I believe absolutely in those laws make you a victim of blind fate. And that is to limit your powers and spoil your life. That the situation of the planets at the moment of birth has its influence on human life and character, I believe.

That the immortal spirit of man is able to modify and change the conditions indicated by the planets, I know.

For instance, a woman's horoscope stated that the year 1906 was a "bad year," an "unfortunate year," for her.

"IT IS DANGEROUS AND WRONG TO BRING THESE SPIRITS BACK."

There was death in the home indicated, failure in a business enterprise, loss by theft, sickness and trouble with lawyers.

Now, it so happened that this woman was a philosopher, progressive minded, optimistic and endowed with an amiable disposition which she had cultivated, and she was blessed with everyday common sense.

The death came, but it meant release to one who had worn out body and mind, and the woman felt it was God'd blessing—an angel of light, not an angel of darkness, who entered her home. The business failure came in a certain small venture, but so provident and optimistic was the woman that the event brought her only a passing disappointment. The loss by theft came, but it was a trivial matter; because she had not put her whole soul and mind on material things she did not feel this loss.

A lawsuit was suggested to her by her lawyers, but she did not enter into it, and the cause for the suggestion proved only an annoyance. Indisposition of a few weeks duration came, but left fourfifths of the year for radiant health. Through her energy, foresight and optimism and her capacity for enjoyment and her cure of her health, the year which was by the astrologers called "bad" proved the most prosperous, the happiest and the most fortunate in the main of any previous year of her life.

If one human being can so overcome astrological conditions, all can.

Precisely the same can be said of palmistry.

The human body is an exact map and a record of lives we have left behind us on other planes.

The whole character is written in the hand, and the character makes events. But no matter what is indicated in your hand as liable to happen, because of the tendencies of your nature, you can modify and change those tendencies, and the lines of your hand with them, if you set about it!

However handicapped you may start in life, with a weak constitution and a poor inheritance, you can build yourself into good health, no matter what the stars of your palms say, if you have the proper amount of persistence.

However, poverty may be indicated for you, independence can be won by industry, frugality and common sense ideas about what you need. Therefore, while I believe in the existence of invisible helpers, in astrology and palmistry and seership, and many more things, I believe the happiness, health and prosperity of each soul here on earth depend upon itself.

Not only here, but hereafter.

For, as we develop our own characters, by self control, industry and concentration, we block out our future position in other realms of consciousness.

And every time we lean upon others (whether those others are in the body or out) we are shifting our duty and weakening our characters and lowering our spiritual possibilities.

Believe in the world and friends beyond.

But do not ask them to shape your life here or do your work for you.

Do not rush to a medium or other psychic for advice on matters which have been given to you to determine for yourself.

After you have done the best you know how, if you feel the need of help, go alone by yourself, sit quietly in the silence, and the good angels of light will strengthen you.

And, no matter what is written in your hand or horoscope, know you can make your life a blessing and a benediction for others and win health, independence and peace for yourself, if you set about it in the right way. For the Great Creator is back of all these things, and He is love.

Dinkelspiel on Rural Delights

By George V. Hobart

Copyright 1907, by American Examiner.

HOME, TO-DAY

MEIN LIEBER LOOEY—Ve haf received your letter from Pittsburg und also der box of stogies vich der eggspressman left at our door but rushed avay before I could sight vun.

I dink I vill enchoy dose stogies, Looey, but your mother makes me smoke dem ouid on der lawn.

I tried to eggsplain it to your mother dot a stogie loses its flavor ven smoked ouid on der lawn, und she set she hoped so, because if der flavor vas lost ouid dare nobody vould be unlucky enough to find it again, mebbe.

She set ven I smoked dem in der house she always found der flavor hiding in der lace curtains und she vants to be able to shake der curtains vance in a vile mituoid a vicious flavor chumping'ouid at her und biting her fingers.

Ach, Looey, vimmen vas so inconsiderable I vas yust saying to your mother last night dot you haf been home mit us so seldom since ve moved ouid in der country dot you do not know der choys of ruralization.

You haf nefer been a commutineer, haf you, Looey?

Dit you know vat is a commutineer?

Vell, Looey, a commutineer is a chent dot lives in der country, but spends all of his time on der railroad trains.

The commutineer is divided into two chases: Going und cameing.

Der vorst troubles vich der commutineer has to contention mit is der friend vich lives in der city und makes chokes abouid der commutineer.

I vas vunce vun of dese evils myself ven I lived in der city und make smart sayings abouid Rudolph Beerbaben, vich lived at Insomniahurst-on-der-Gronz.

But revenge is vun of der fairst laws of nature, because der fairst day I became a commutineer eighty-sigs mosquitoes attackded me in single file und bit me deep between der solo apoplexus und der front porch.

Vun of der fairst rules for a commutineer after he locates der railroad station und runs dare a cubble of times to get in training, is to get a red und vite und blue hammock.

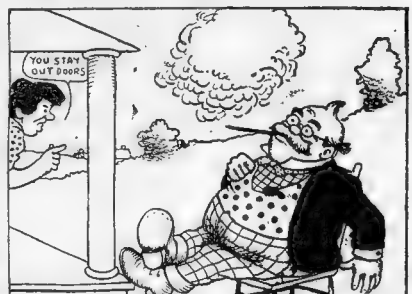
A hammock vas a necesseeary evil in der country, because only by dis means can der insects become ackvainted mit a new commutineer.

Der man dot put up our hammock dit not notice my vouht, und he used a very slim und refined rope. Pretty soon I came along und dropped in der hammock mit a splash. At der same moment der rope eggsploded und I made a deep impression on der stone porch.

Den efery mosquito in der neighborhood rushed to my assistance und tried to lift me up mit their teeth.

Living in der country is divided into two chases: Outdoors and indoors.

Indoors vas der most peaceful mit der eggsception of der flies, vich takes der place of an alarm clock early in der morning mit much success.



"IT VAS DER HARDEST SHAFE I EFER VITNESSED."

"YOUR MOTHER MAKES ME SMOKE THEM OUID ON DER LAWN."

Dis vas der inspiratinnment of dot fuffly olt proverb vich speaks is.

Early to bed
Und early to rise!
Dare's a reason for dis,
Und der answer is Flies!

Der national emblem of der commutineer is der lawn mower.

Der idea of der lawn mower is a machinery to shafe der lawn, und because it cannot talk like a barber it makes a nofse like a rumor of var mit Chapan.

I decisioned I vould trim der vandyke beard on der lawn der fairst day I becamed a commutineer, und der result vill always live in history side py side mit der battle of Gettysburg.

Der lawn mower vas sleeping peacefully in der barn ven I rushed in und dragged it ouid.

Mebbe it is dot I forgot to lather der lawn, because it vas der hardest shafe I efer vitnessed.

Der lawn mower began to compain so loud dot der neighbors for miles around rushed to der rock pile und armed demselfs for der fray.

A committee of citizens attractioned py der screaming of der lawn mower came to see if I vas killing some member of der family or only a distant relative.

Ven dey saw me struggling mit a stubborn lawn mower dey set my punishment vas heavy enough, so dey threw avay der lynching rope und left me at der post.

Your mother came ouid on der porch und set, "Dinky, should you choke it from screaming mit some axle grease on der handle-bars, perhaps, yes!"

"Der idea is vorthy of a better cause," I responded, und den I tried to see vich part of der lawn mower vould fit der axle grease.

Ven I lifted up der lawn mower to eggsamine its constitution und by-laws a heavy part of der machinery fell off und landed on my instep, und I began to eggsclaim in sulphur.

Den I tried to stand on der odder foot und I lost my balance und fell on der lawn mower's third rail.

I nefer was so mortified in my life as ven dot lawn shafer began to bite its initials all ofer my shinbone.

Efery time I tried to get up I lost my balance, und efery time I lost my balance der lawn mower vould leap up in der air und fall on some part of my antimony.

Ven luffing hands finally pulled us apart I vas yust on der udder side of consciousness, vile der lawn mower hat recofered its second vind und vas vagging its tail mit eggscitement.

I dink before der doctor recofers me I vill lost my balance again.

Dis time it vill be at der bank.

I haf made up my mind dot our lawn vill vear a long Lear before I efer tackle dot lawn mower again, yet.

Come home soon to der farm, Looey. Becaus cherries vas ripe at der groceries.

Yours mit luff,
D. DINKELSPIEL,
Per George V. Hobart.

Mirandy on the Analysis of Love

By Dorothy Dix

Copyright, 1907 by American Examiner

"MA'Y JANE," observed Mirandy, "has been tellin' me 'bout dat perfessey man dat has been lookin' into de wharforeness of love, an' promulgatin' 'bout de whyness of hit.

"HE SETS YO' HEART TO GOIN' LAK A FLUTTER MILL."

"He sho'ly am a moughty gifted man ef he knows why a man picks out some pertickler woman to cast his affections on, instid of some odder woman, or why a woman settles down befo' some one man, instid of his brudder, an' hauls out her incense burner an' gits to wuk, 'spons I when I hears dat.

"De only two men dat I could ever account for why dey fell in love wid de women dey did was Ike an' Adam. Adam picked out Eve because dere wasn't no odder woman in de world, whilst Ike suttinly did show dat he was a man of taste an' jedgment, an' knowed de best when he seed hit, when he married me."

"But, Ma," Ma'y Jane says, "dis Perfesser Hall has studie'd de subject scientifically."

"Huh!" 'spons I. "Does aint no science in love. Hits jest luck. I done seed fool men make wise marriages, an' wise men make fool marriages. Furthermo', hit's one of de things what you don't learn nothin' by experunce. De fust wife dat a man picks out on each odder, says dat what makes a woman fall in love wid a man is for him to have broad shoulders an' a straight nose an' white teeth, an' dat de things dat a woman can conjure a man wid is slopin' shoulders an' little footses an' hands, an' a pretty mouf an' a lovely pompadour."

"Um—um, maybe so," 'spons I, "but I done seen lots of ole maids dat was built on dem kind of specifications, an' lots of widder women dat had done buried three husbands an' had six men fightin' for de chanst to be number fo', dat knocked dat prophecy into de middle of next week."

"Don't you believe in beauty, Ma?" axes Ma'y Jane.

"Hit's moughty good bait, my chile," 'spons I, "but it ain't de hook. 'Cose when wese fancy free an' thinks 'bout failin' in love, we 'lows dat de one dat we will set our affection on will be de champeen good looker of de universe, but mo' dan likely de one dat really sits us goin' is somebody dat mought have took de medal in a ugly folks' contest.

"Hit's moughty funny, but dat's de way hit happens, an' hit's de Lawd's mercy to prevent dis heah thing dat our great President worries 'bout so much, an' dat he calls race susanside, for ef dere warn't none of us dat was fell in love wid, 'ceps for our good looks, dere sho'ly would be a moughty slump in de matrimonial market."

"Gut, Ma," says Ma'y Jane, "I sholy do admire a man dat is tall an' hefty an' is got piercin' black eyes an' a grand mustache, an' dat walks lak a soldier man, an' is got a grand way of talkin', an' dat's what de perfesser says dat a gal fails in love wid."

"Dat's all right, honey," 'spons I, "cose you admires dat kind of a man; so does ev'y odder gal when she ain't in love. But dere's all de difference betwixt admirin' an' lovin' dat dere is betwixt hot soup an' cold soup, an' when you fails in love wid a man you ain't gwine to stop to ax yo'self is he seven feet high, or ef he's got straight teeth or plenty of hair on de top of his haid or not.

"De way he looks ain't got nothin' to do wid de matter at all. Maybe he's little an' sawed off, an runty an' snagis toothed an' bald haided, but somehow he looks moughty good to you, an' when he comes around he sets yo' heart to goin' lak a flutter mill, an' when he axes you to be hissen you falls on his neck an' gives thanks to Gord for de blessin' He done sent you.

"What you done fail in love wid dat onery lookin' man for? You don't know. He don't know. De perfesser man don't know. Don't nobody know. He aint no mo' lak de figger of romance dat you done been settin' up dreamin' 'bout dan he is lak de side of a chu'ch, but when he comes along you commences to bake cake, an' send him angels' food, an' sort of accidentaliy have on yo' best dress, an' be hangin' around convenient to de places whar he's liable to pass.

"Dat was de way wid me. I laid off to marry a man dat would des exactly presemble one of dese heah figgers in a clothin' sto' window, so dat when I walked abroad wid him all de odder gals would be cranin' deir necks to look at him an' pea green wid envy. Den I met up wid yo' pa, whut am mo' lak a human shrimp dan any odder beast of de field, as Brer Jenkins says, an' de fust news I knowed I was a-chasin' down dat measly little crester ontell I got him.

"An' hit's de same way wid men. Lawd, lawd! de times dat I has set up a'listenin' to men tell 'bout whut sort of a good looker de gal would have to be dat got dem. You would have thought dat dey would have dat Venus lady dat de white folks has put so many pictures an' tombstone statues of—an' hussy she was, in my opinion, a-havin' herself photographed wid no mo' clothes on dan you could put in a pill box—clean knocked out of de water, an' yit when dem very same men dat was so stuck on beauty got married, an' I went to de weddin', lo an' behold! de bride generally looked lak she des made a sneak out of de freak tent in de side show. I has seen men dat prognosticated by de hour 'bout de curves of beauty fall in love wid a livin' skeleton, an' I is seed dem whut worshiped slimness and grace cast deir affections on a woman dat tilted de scale at three hundred an' had no mo' figger dan a fether bed, an' dem whut was all for soul an' sweet femininity tie up wid de bearded lady."

"Ef men don't fall in love wid women for deir looks," axes Ma'y Jane, "whut makes pretty gals have de most beaus?"

"A man," 'spons I, "has to be seen out wid a fashion plate, but hit gives him cold feet to think of supportin' hit. An', furthermo'," gnes on I, "hit ain't true dat de gals whut's de best lookers is de biggest belles."

"JES LAK SHE DES MADE A SNEAK OUT OF DE FREAK TENT."

"Who is?" inquired Ma'y Jane; "whut is hit dat attracts men most?"

"Hit's soft soap," 'spons I, "dey don't know it. Dey think hit's a gal's slopin' shoulders, or de way she rolls her eyes, or de size of her feet, but hits de way a gal knows how to push de saive. De woman dat men always swarms around is de one dat makes ev'y man Jack of 'em feel lak dat he's 'bout twenty feet high, an' de only reason dat he ain't General Grant or Mr. Rockefeller is because he is too good an' kind an' noble an' generous to kill folks or take deir money.'

"An' whut attracts women to a man?" axes Ma'y Jane.

"Winnin' ways," 'spons I. "Maybe, a woman is one of dese heah clingin' vines, an' he makes her feel lak he's born for her to hang on, or maybe shes meek and po' sperited, an' he qualifies for de job of boss; or maybe she laks to be took keer of, an' he hands her acrost de gutter lak she was a china dish; or maybe she thinks she's ole Miss Solomon, an' he listens to her lak de oracle was speakin'; an' however hit is, he makes a hit wid her, an' no matter how hump shouldered an' bandy laiked he is, she goes down befo' him an' wonders how anybody can admire dem coarse, big, beefy men wid broad shoulders an' straight limbs."

"You can't help whar yo' love falls," says Ma'y Jane, fetchin' a sigh.

"An' dat's 'bout de size of hit," 'spons I.

DOROTHY DIX.

The Sadness of London. By Maxim Gorky

"IN THE MIST I SEE THE FACE OF LODON."

AT the sound of her name I hear the alluring chimes of ancient story, the wistful echoes from out of the depths of the ages, the kindly counsel of a wise and mature experience.

O nations of the world! We should indeed learn to know each other better.

It seems to me that this great and miraculous city, clothed in her mantle of mist, is pondering day and night over the great tragedies of her past and over the colorless days of the present; and is waiting, eager and confident, for the future — for cloudless days filled with joyous happiness; and is looking forward to the advent of new men filled with creative genius.

She looks back with longing on those who made the name of England mighty in the world, and awaits the birth of mighty children, like those immortal sons of hers who are known everywhere on the earth.

London, it seems to me, is craving for a new Shakespeare, a new Byron, a new Shelley, a new Gibbon, a new Macaulay, and a new Walter Scott, for they were the troubadours of England.

What is the glory of England? England's glory is her inalienable love of liberty. But this love is now dying out unsatisfied, and it behooves you, therefore, to quicken it anew in the spirit of the people.

The mighty city seems to be thinking: Will they soon return and ring again the chimes which are born of my spirit, so that the nations of the earth may hear? Will they once again sound my mighty trumpets and proclaim the thoughts and hopes of England?

A sullen and mournful noise, mingling with the mist, enshrouds the city like a dark cloud. There is a great strength in the din and roar, but there is also a great weariness.

In the mist I see the face of London, wise and sorrowful, like the face of a giant, full of old and wonderful tale. The city lies in contemplation, and she compels us to contemplate life. The mighty, sombre city built of stone and richly clothed in its luxurious dress of green gardens and parks, is superbly adorned with the priceless productions of an old and daring art. You pause in rapturous wonder in front of Westminster Abbey, that frosted pile which rises sublime into the sky; and you gaze with deep reverence at the massive gray Tower of London, which evokes a long series of memories—above all, memories of your glorious Queen Elizabeth. Much wickedness was perpetrated within its gray walls; many ghosts bespattered with blood whirl round its venerable towers.

But the old Tower is not the less beautiful for that. The capital of every country has its tower in which blood has been shed, and the gray Tower of London is not more innocent than any other. If men allow themselves to be killed, they are themselves always partly to blame. Partly, I say. For is there any one among us who is altogether innocent of the crimes which are committed around him, or who has no part or lot in the cruelties that abound in life?

But the pearl of the city, its most precious and priceless possession—the most splendid ornament, I think, of England—is the British Museum, a panorama of the life of the nations of the earth; a great and mighty creation, built by the far-reaching and powerful hands of the English people. This great and massive palace, filled with treasures, stands rooted to the earth like England herself. There it stands as if it were the granite binding of the great book of human civilization—the book which would require years to read through to the end.

And everywhere it is clearly seen how much genius there is in London.

But the thought flashes across the mind: Has not the great spirit of the nation become narrowed in the last decade? Has not the nation been too much absorbed in petty and purely material disputes, and has not the passion for gain developed at the expense of that true creative spirit which has enriched the world with eternal and immortal treasure?

The number of dealers in antiquities is one of the striking features of London. This is natural in a country of such an old civilization, and the love of Englishmen for things which remind them of the great past is comprehensible. The love of old dates and bronze, so simple and so richly fashioned by passionate love, bear the imprint of the inspired workman. That imprint is less apparent in the examples of contemporary artistic industry. They bear witness, it is true, to a striking simplicity—a noble aspiration—but somehow the work is dull and lifeless, and involuntarily a melancholy thought enters the mind that the power of creation is decaying and that the power of manufacture is taking its place. The old things are better; they are the work of a cheerful and healthy generation.

Look at Rose and Burne-Jones. Why did those men outrong and delicate talent draw their inspiration from the past? Why did Botticelli fetinate them? Why were they not able—if did they not wish the chance—to approach nearer to actual life? Was it not rair because the life of the civilized society of our day has become crowded and colorless and tedious, and because men are ruled more and more by sordid passions? There is no room for poets in this life. They seek the beautiful in the cemeteries of the past. For the poets of the present there is no to-day to arouse creative thought; the glories of to-morrow are not theirs; they live only in the far-off yesterdays.

Life is sad, and power to create has become weak. The power of gold, iron and stone, the power of envy, greed and evil, conceals the chinks—peepholes into the future—with its heavy veil of degrading trifles. The belief in the attainment of happiness for all finds no inspired pupils in society, which is tortured by the nervous anxieties of the day and exhausted by the continual struggle for existence. This, indeed, is not only so in England. The whole of so-called civilized society in Europe is looking backward, and searching for beauty and gladness in the past. This is the true sign of spiritual old age, and an undoubted proof of the impotency of infusing new blood into the veins of an old organism.

There is plenty of sport in England, but it is carried on with little animation. People are dull in play and amuse themselves as if they were fulfilling a necessary duty, a duty that has not yet become tiresome, but that will in the end weigh the man down.

I was painfully struck by the youth of those who walk up and down Piccadilly by night. There is something ominous in this for society. These unfortunate children evidently enter the market place of vice early, and are quickly swallowed up in the darkness of vice and death await them.

The short life of the butterflies of night engenders hatred in the soul against a society which destroys so quickly its defenceless members.

A soldier is hardly ever to be met in London streets at the time of day or night. You may well be proud of it. Why, indeed, support large armies of murderers for the sake of commerce? Capitalism and poverty may well undertake that role.

The calm, dignified "bobby" pleases me. He stands in the maze of traffic like a monument—the embodiment of law—and directs the movements of others mechanically in his own person how like a machine life is.

The beautiful old houses remind me of Dickens and Thackeray—two Englishmen of whom I always think with reverence and pleasure.

Whitechapel did not astonish me at all—I have seen East Side in New York.

The fine old city—the thoughtful giant, London—leaves, however, a sadness in the soul, a great and beautiful sadness. Like the city herself. You may love the foes of London just as you do the pictures of Turner, for their soft, transparent colors, through the mists of which the soul dimly perceived something wonderful and beautiful that softens man's heart. Under its rich garment you feel the strength of the city and its mighty organism, capable of a long existence.

It seems to me that the misery of cultured people is their solitude and their aloofness from actual life. In comparison with the mass of the people they are few, but they stand between the masses and the capitalists, midway, as it were, between the hammer and the anvil, and are in constant fear of being shattered to pieces. Where will you find an outlet for this tragic situation? Invite the people to come to your aid; draw them nearer to yourselves with the help of your spirit; let them learn to understand you better, give them the chance of becoming as rich mentally as yourselves; then you will be strong and able to conquer humanity. Then civilization will triumph; then life will become easy and joyous, and the stones themselves will rejoice.

The reader makes a mistake if he regards me as one who would teach. I am myself learning, but I long that people should know each other better. If we wish to enter into closer communion with each other, if we believe in the possibility of a spiritual relationship, we ought to speak of everything that interests us, and of everything that is incomprehensible to us and separates us from each other.

Nations, I appeal to you. Give more attention to the study of men. This is what I am always urging. Learn to know and desire to know each other; this is what I earnestly commend to you. Let knowledge be our passion, and if we let it become a passion then shall we at last be introducing the true religion of the world—the union of peoples, and we shall obtain a spiritual relationship with all the nations of the earth. Not till then, I say, shall we have a religion worthy of man and humanity.

MAXIM GORKY.

Translated for the Daily Mail from the Russian by C. Rogers Wrath, M. D.

Life in Literature By Julian Hawthorne

THE ostensible object of literature is to show life cast in such a form as to lift it above the transient stain of actual things. Anything less than this is only useful as a mere random book is useful—having some special occasion in view, and bound for welcome oblivion as soon as that occasion has passed. Memorandum books are not literature, though they might serve as basis for it; for example, a commonplace book, kept for his private eye and convenience by Shakespeare, would be worth as much as absorbing and lasting literature in competent hands. But even Shakespeare's memoranda would not, themselves, be literature; and no higher function of our minds than first-hand recording memory is any more deserving of nourishment in them. They might survive, as the skeletons of some mighty monster of antiquity survive; but they would not live, as the design of that monument lives, in the everlasting place it had created in the human soul. The Parthenon at Athens, the Pyramid in Egypt, the Taj Mahal in India, arose, as Emerson says, "from thought's interior sphere;" they are the incarnation of the noblest conceptions in architecture of the genius of man; they are literature in stone. The steeds in which the Parthenon dwelt while doing the work were useful in their way and season as motion things may have a humble and subordinate use preliminary to or co-operative with the creation of higher things; but the steeds vanished and were forgotten, and the money of them is lost; while the mighty edifices which were erected by their means are as mighty as ever, and will continue to be so even after time shall have crushed them to dust. The literature of old days and bronze, so simple and so richly fashioned by passionate love, bear the imprint of the inspired workman. That imprint is less apparent in the examples of contemporary artistic industry. They bear witness, it is true, to a striking simplicity—a noble aspiration—but somehow the work is dull and lifeless, and involuntarily a melancholy thought enters the mind that the power of creation is decaying and that the power of manufacture is taking its place. The old things are better; they are the work of a cheerful and healthy generation.

Look at Rose and Burne-Jones. Why did those men outrong and delicate talent draw their inspiration from the past? Why did Botticelli fetinate them? Why were they not able—if did they not wish the chance—to approach nearer to actual life? Was it not rair because the life of the civilized society of our day has become crowded and colorless and tedious, and because men are ruled more and more by sordid passions? There is no room for poets in this life. They seek the beautiful in the cemeteries of the past. For the poets of the present there is no to-day to arouse creative thought; the glories of to-morrow are not theirs; they live only in the far-off yesterdays.

Life is sad, and power to create has become weak. The power of gold, iron and stone, the power of envy, greed and evil, conceals the chinks—peepholes into the future—with its heavy veil of degrading trifles. The belief in the attainment of happiness for all finds no inspired pupils in society, which is tortured by the nervous anxieties of the day and exhausted by the continual struggle for existence. This, indeed, is not only so in England. The whole of so-called civilized society in Europe is looking backward, and searching for beauty and gladness in the past. This is the true sign of spiritual old age, and an undoubted proof of the impotency of infusing new blood into the veins of an old organism.

There is plenty of sport in England, but it is carried on with little animation. People are dull in play and amuse themselves as if they were fulfilling a necessary duty, a duty that has not yet become tiresome, but that will in the end weigh the man down.

I was painfully struck by the youth of those who walk up and down Piccadilly by night. There is something ominous in this for society. These unfortunate children evidently enter the market place of vice early, and are quickly swallowed up in the darkness of vice and death await them.

The short life of the butterflies of night engenders hatred in the soul against a society which destroys so quickly its defenceless members.

A soldier is hardly ever to be met in London streets at the time of day or night. You may well be proud of it. Why, indeed, support large armies of murderers for the sake of commerce? Capitalism and poverty may well undertake that role.

The calm, dignified "bobby" pleases me. He stands in the maze of traffic like a monument—the embodiment of law—and directs the movements of others mechanically in his own person how like a machine life is.

The beautiful old houses remind me of Dickens and Thackeray—two Englishmen of whom I always think with reverence and pleasure.

Whitechapel did not astonish me at all—I have seen East Side in New York.

The fine old city—the thoughtful giant, London—leaves, however, a sadness in the soul, a great and beautiful sadness. Like the city herself. You may love the foes of London just as you do the pictures of Turner, for their soft, transparent colors, through the mists of which the soul dimly perceived something wonderful and beautiful that softens man's heart. Under its rich garment you feel the strength of the city and its mighty organism, capable of a long existence.

It seems to me that the misery of cultured people is their solitude and their aloofness from actual life. In comparison with the mass of the people they are few, but they stand between the masses and the capitalists, midway, as it were, between the hammer and the anvil, and are in constant fear of being shattered to pieces. Where will you find an outlet for this tragic situation? Invite the people to come to your aid; draw them nearer to yourselves with the help of your spirit; let them learn to understand you better, give them the chance of becoming as rich mentally as yourselves; then you will be strong and able to conquer humanity. Then civilization will triumph; then life will become easy and joyous, and the stones themselves will rejoice.

The reader makes a mistake if he regards me as one who would teach. I am myself learning, but I long that people should know each other better. If we wish to enter into closer communion with each other; if we believe in the possibility of a spiritual relationship, we ought to speak of everything that interests us, and of everything that is incomprehensible to us and separates us from each other.

Nations, I appeal to you. Give more attention to the study of men. This is what I am always urging. Learn to know and desire to know each other; this is what I earnestly commend to you. Let knowledge be our passion, and if we let it become a passion then shall we at last be introducing the true religion of the world—the union of peoples, and we shall obtain a spiritual relationship with all the nations of the earth. Not till then, I say, shall we have a religion worthy of man and humanity.

MAXIM GORKY.

Translated for the Daily Mail from the Russian by C. Rogers Wrath, M. D.

Life in Literature By Julian Hawthorne

THE ostensible object of literature is to show life cast in such a form as to lift it above the transient stain of actual things. Anything less than this is only useful as a mere random book is useful—having some special occasion in view, and bound for welcome oblivion as soon as that occasion has passed. Memorandum books are not literature, though they might serve as basis for it; for example, a commonplace book, kept for his private eye and convenience by Shakespeare, would be worth as much as absorbing and lasting literature in competent hands. But even Shakespeare's memoranda would not, themselves, be literature; and no higher function of our minds than first-hand recording memory is any more deserving of nourishment in them. They might survive, as the skeletons of some mighty monster of antiquity survive; but they would not live, as the design of that monument lives, in the everlasting place it had created in the human soul. The Parthenon at Athens, the Pyramid in Egypt, the Taj Mahal in India, arose, as Emerson says, "from thought's interior sphere;" they are the incarnation of the noblest conceptions in architecture of the genius of man; they are literature in stone. The steeds in which the Parthenon dwelt while doing the work were useful in their way and season as motion things may have a humble and subordinate use preliminary to or co-operative with the creation of higher things; but the steeds vanished and were forgotten, and the money of them is lost; while the mighty edifices which were erected by their means are as mighty as ever, and will continue to be so even after time shall have crushed them to dust. The literature of old days and bronze, so simple and so richly fashioned by passionate love, bear the imprint of the inspired workman. That imprint is less apparent in the examples of contemporary artistic industry. They bear witness, it is true, to a striking simplicity—a noble aspiration—but somehow the work is dull and lifeless, and involuntarily a melancholy thought enters the mind that the power of creation is decaying and that the power of manufacture is taking its place. The old things are better; they are the work of a cheerful and healthy generation.

The reason is, not that the quality or amount of human genius is less than heretofore, but that its energies are employed in directions other than literary. The race involuntarily pursues its destiny, which is fixed in private dreams are not fixed; its spirit is found embodied in the searchings of science, the revelations of discovery, the productions of industry and commerce, the multiplication of knowledge and of intercommunication. Material nature is to be conquered by material means, as an inevitable preliminary, probably, to the discoveries that we can conquer her by spiritual forces directly applied which will consign our present methods of machinery to the junkheap. The new the day of literature, which is the out one of the mind in peace, and of the soul at peace, is postponed. And could we but recognize this truth, we would be spared much vain labor, and be saved much printer's ink and paper. But, because we behave forgotten what literature is, or are occupied with trying to believe that notebooks can be literature, brick and piled lumber art, we are disposed to wander wearily amid a wilderness of detritus which does but enervate and disappoint the mind, instead of refreshing and educating it.

The truth is at, in the mass of contemporary works such as are called works of literature, we are nogiven true or real life, but the picture (nine or less accurate) of its external semblance. We are fed with novels, biographies, histories, books of travel, and the like, painstaking categories of material objets, of contemporary forms of speech, of outward actions and events; a exhibited and aural complex or series of happenings, orderly sequences, references of effect to cause—in a whole petty and punctual paraphernalia. In short, of what visibly and palpably passes in the world from day to day; reproduced, with what unintelligent vividness and vrisimilitude may be obtainable, in written words and phrases. And these auctiones's catalogues and phonographic dialogues are offered to us in good faith as literature; though, in a thousand square miles ofsuch, there may not be one square inch that contains a spark fire of the creative souls and is, consequently, entitled to bear the literary crown. You may learn diverse things from such books—the inches in feet and inches of Peter's dome, the inscription on the Aztec sacrificial stone in Yucatan; the ceremonial of a Fifth avenue dinner, and the latest phraseology of a Bowery bar-room; how the market is rigged on Wall Street; how combinations of capital control industrial business activities—how divorces are won in the courts of Reno, Chicago, and how card games have been played in the eddies of contemporary temperament and morality. This is curious information, and much of it practically valuable; but it does not cannot live; it is a hostile and pestilent phenomenon, full of all conceivable and fatal morasses, and breeding vapors which lower vitality and corrupt judgment. It is not only (so regarded) false in itself, but it delays, and perverts the recognition, vindication and re-establishment of truth.

The only part of contemporary writing where literature may hopefully be looked for (save in blessed sporadic instances) is our poetry, by which I mean poetry and not mere verse. Poetry is commonly regarded as remote from real life, but it is in poems alone that life abides nowadays—the sacred, deathless, beautiful principle itself, not its dress, its mask, its counterfeit. Not that the poetry of contemporary poetry—the real poetry—is appallingly minute to look at; but its genius and influence are immeasurable. Here is life in the poignant, invisible, invincible, divine quality. Fragrant, self-luminous, glorious, allpowerful; free of formalities, omnipotent in form. A poet now here and there chant his message in prose—it is all one. We are inspired from him and go our way rejoicing. We die to the world and to sense and return to the substance. No longer welltering in the turbulent confusions of illusion, we ascend to the permanence of reality, and the sovereign truth of literature heals us of the falsebooks of the senses.

"Original Red Dollar Sign Girl" Tells Her Experiences

The original Red Dollar Sign Girl in the following story, tells the inside facts as to how on the four previous Sundays she so long escaped capture. It is an interesting narrative, and will prove instructive to those who to-day search for the New Red Dollar Girl in Wonderland. Miss Gaudreau will be at Wonderland to-day—but just as an onlooker.

By Miss Delia M. Gaudreau,
No. 20 Congress street, Lynn.

I AM the original Boston Sunday American Red Dollar Sign Girl. And I found it was not quite so easy to play the Red Dollar Sign Girl as might be supposed.

You see, those who had the best chance to get the money each time were barred in the interest of contestants. Those excluded were my personal acquaintances, employes of the Boston American and attaches of the paper.

It was a trying experience to get inside of the park without being caught. Then, once inside, one must have a place to dodge into for rest, and no two places could be made or changed. Then when once I was located, I had to keep my wits about me and a keen eye to avoid getting out the question almost simultaneously.

Fortunately I was able in each case to make no mistake. Of those who got the money two were young men and two were boys in each instance they were fairly entitled to the $50.

As I continued to serve the Sunday American as the Red Dollar Sign Girl my book became more and more perplexing, because thousands saw me and noted my appearance. This also made it interesting, because from Sunday to Sunday I became aware of efforts being made to get organized bands to get the money. Last Sunday at Paragon Park, as I was there, eight separate grands of men and boys were stationed, like scuffed bodies about the park, each one feeling sure of their game and thinking I could not escape them. But their efforts were wasted.

Pale with Excitement.

Perhaps the strongest impression made upon me was that first Sunday in Revere Beach and Wonderland. It was conspicuously easy then, because the people were not awakened to the work thoroughly. They talked a great deal about finding the Red Dollar Sign Girl, but were not then active in addressing me.

It was funny in another way. Several held me up, and were all keyed more if they worked for the Sunday American or for the Park they naturally "suspected," by thinking their chances would be better, in that way several times turned down who must have benefited in the money if they had told the truth.

That day my mother and I went to Revere, remained about the beach for a time, and rather enjoyed it. Becoming wearied, we rode to Beachmont and rested. In the evening we took the Nahant car course by trolley to the main gate of Wonderland, entered by the Bellevue Hotel building and walking about for a full hour before I was addressed by Mr. Howard of Roxbury who received the first $50.

I was not displeased to be last, of course, because I was not then suspected by many of being the Red Dollar Girl. I know I was quite after the capture. It was hard to realize that such easy-going could result from any little preparation of mine. It was more, and funny until the excuse. Then I was invited into Live and Pleasure and the Animal Circus, after which, by invitation of Manager Higgins, I went to the Administration Building to receive from the hands of Mr. McNally, the press manager, a "puff bonque."

Felt Like Hiding.

I then began to realize the magnitude of the Sunday American's plan. The everywhere were so unusual and there was so much stir. I felt like hiding somewhere when so many took notice of me.

My next journey as the Sunday American Red Dollar Sign Girl was to Paragon Park. How to get into the park without being held up was a very serious question. It was then I began to use disguises.

Am on Dudley street which passed at about 12:30 I donned an automobile coat, big black sea glasses and an automobile veil. Accompanied by my brother who played the part of coachman in appearance, we rode through to Neponset Circle, where we changed cars and continued to Paragon Park, arriving at a quarter to three. When we entered the park our friends came together and we talked so fast and stood so that none suspected me. Of course we had a resting pace in the park between the afternoon and evening appearances. My brother and I were occupied with each other to the exclusion of all the world while we remained in public.

At the evening appearance I wore limited white nose glasses and threw off the automobile coat. My sister was in the party all the afternoon and evening. We recognized each other very much. She was spoken to perhaps forty times. This led a little better, because when at last I was caught by Mr. Slattery, of Lynn, we were in the park and particularly one woman insisted that they had found and had been refused the money, when really they held up my sister. She, however, had back glasses part of that day.

Rode Baby Elephant.

After the capture I was requested to ride about the park on the back of the Baby Elephant. It was a kind little beast. Once its trunk encircled my wrist. I feared I would be pulled off, but I patted the Baby Elephant and said "Nice little fellow," and he let go. Later we dined. On the third Sunday at Wonderland I put on the garments of a boy. I looked (at least seventy-five years old. It was great fun. I wore a white wig and an old black hat with deep black veil, drawing the wig close to my head, spectacles on my nose, and mourning dress with full cape. I had the park to myself quite a while.

The fourteen-year-old boy was finally captured me and the money was an interesting little fellow. I heard him called behind me as I was crossing the bridge and thought they were after me, but he had been hunting everywhere for gold all day. At last the lad was saying something when his chum broke in and asked why he didn't speak to me.

"Oh," said the lad, "they wouldn't have an old lady for the Red Dollar Sign Girl, tire, but she is a nice looking old lady. Anyway, she may be."

And sure enough he ran up and stopped me, and so got the money. Then came visits to shows, introduction to the crowd, and a dinner at the Wonderland restaurant.

In Quaint Disguises.

By this time thousands who thought they knew me well by sight, and their friends and friends' friends began to think they each were wise to something that would enable them to capture me. But on the fourth Sunday at Paragon Park they decided their best. I didn't care who got the money, but made sure it should be none of my acquaintances nor those who had not before, nor their organized friends if it would be prevented.

Reports came to me occasionally as to where the "wise" ones were stationed several times our plans about the park were changed because of this. But my disguise was a good one. I only changed slightly through the afternoon.

When the capture came at the close of the first planned journey through the park—for I was not given the chance of a second appearance—I wore a pink suit, pink veil, reversing my hood and a wig under my chin, a gorgeous wig of golden red hair, effectively painted to match, and a pair of spectacles that distored things beyond recognition. Then I removed my hood from seeing certain ones that I desired to avoid.

"Fooled" Organized Bands.

At the last moment the Sunday American tipped me that friends of one who had previously got $50, to the number of five or six, were on the lookout for me; that a great-headed man believed he knew how to get me that a member of a certain police department had penetrated my new disguise, that a small crowd from Lynn was here on the lookout, with every narrow passage barred around the park, and that no further serious persons were on the watch as organizations.

I resolved that if one of these made the capture he would have to utilize all his cleverness. I met the wife of Manager Dodge and took her arm. She is a splendid young woman and was of great assistance to me.

When one member of the organized $50 bunch was directed toward us he was evidently instructed that I had dark hair and eyes, so he held up Mrs. Dodge and, being refused, dropped out. Then I saw were on the lookout, with every narrow passage barred around the park, and that no further serious persons were on the watch as organizations.

I resolved that if one of these made the capture he would have to utilize all his cleverness. I met the wife of Manager Dodge and took her arm. She is a splendid young woman and was of great assistance to me.

When one member of the organized $50 bunch was directed toward us he was evidently instructed that I had dark hair and eyes, so he held up Mrs. Dodge and, being refused, dropped out. Then I saw a twelve-year-old boy coming toward me wistfully. His mother had been directing his efforts all day. He addressed both Mrs. Dodge and myself, asking the proper question, and there was no escape. I liked the little fellow's persistence, for I believe that courteous persistence is a fine quality in anyone. He got the $50 and gave it to his mother.

Now I shall have the best fun of all. I shall be in Wonderland watching the crowds. I can seem to feel just as they feel and think as they think.

I want to say in closing that no one was obnoxious and that the crowds were wonderfully courteous and reasonable every occasion, and I thank them all, as well as those who were called upon to assist me in various ways.

MOTOR

RASHES

Soothed by gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, the Great Skin Cure, preceded by warm baths with

Cuticura SOAP.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, tan, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and sore hands, for shaving and shampooing, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are priceless.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co.; Bristers India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd.; Cape Town, Payne, Mossop, Brown & Co., Ltd.; Natal, Lennon, Ltd.; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Sole Props., Boston.

Mother Love---A Sunday Sermon

By Rev. Madison C. Peters

The stork knoweth her appointed times.—Jeremiah viii., 7.

THE peculiar characteristics of storks are the affectionate disposition, the watchful love and watchful care over their young. The mother bird has been known to sacrifice her life rather than desert them. And like a mother's love, it knows no selfishness can chill, no worthlessness weaken, nor ingratitude stifle; the spirit which will serve every emergency, defy convenience, surrenders every pleasure to our enjoyment, and which, if all the world turned against us, would make us all the world to her.

How little do we appreciate a mother's love. Not until she is gone, and we find how few there are to love us for ourselves—when we learn how hard it is to find true sympathy—then it is that we think fondly of the days of childhood and the long-grown mound in the quiet graveyard. As a mother good and true is the holiest thing on earth, the world's most sacred spot is a mother's grave.

The peculiar thing about the affection of the stork is that the master in which the bird embodied it in the name they gave to the bird. They called it a stork, from a word signifying "kindness" or "filial love," because the young feed the love and care of the parents by attaching themselves to the old bird, and especially caring for them in old age. In their migratory flights the young and vigorous have been usually seen assisting the aged and feeble by supporting them on their backs. Well worthy is the stork of the name "chasidah," which implies mercy, affection, gratitude.

The young son or young woman who is ashamed of his or her father or mother because the brilliancy has faded out of the eyes and the roses have fled from the cheeks is a grown-up baby.

If your mother had thought more of herself and less of you she might be fairer and fresher now, for she was once as good looking as you are now. She might wear better clothes even now, so that you might be proud to have your friends meet her, but remember that she made over her old dress and made last year's bonnet do duty another season that she might have new things for you. The wrinkles in her face, the scars due to her cheeks and the worry look in her eyes—all these scars are the tracks of her love for you.

Perhaps your father does not appear as fashionable as you would like. You blush a little when your friends meet him. You get unaway when you think he is likely to come into the parlor. Remember that his bent form, hard hands and bronzed face tell of his kindness and unselfishness, of the sufferings he endured and sacrifices he made and anxieties borne for your sake, to educate you, to give you a home, to give you a start in life and to save a little something, so that when he is gone you may not have to work as hard as he did.

A marked feature in the stork is its usefulness to men. The life of a stork was, in the estimate of the old Romans, of a like value with that of a man. In Egypt there is an extensive hospital for the purpose of assisting and nursing helpless storks, and of inviting them to when they die. Storks are great protectors of the human race. They are reverenced in towns about the market places. They are fearless destroyers of snakes, and so the great friend of man in the desert.

The serpent is the stork preadyes to man is that of usefulness. Shrivel not into a despicable selfishness. Feel as if you were but half living if you live only for you selves. Have you ever felt the luxury of doing good? Should you die to-day would you be missed? Do not simply good to be something. I like this sentiment.

When I am dead and gone,
And the mound upon my breast,
Say not, he did ill or well,
Only he did his best.

THEATRES AT HEIGHT OF BIG SEASON

Old Home Week Acteo as Impetus to Fill Playhouses With Patrons

OLD Home Week brought forth the opening for three theatres, and it also marks the close of one. Park, for a few weeks. There are but two changes at the playhouses this week—the Grand opera and the Bowdoin—while three popular musical shows continue on their round of pleasure. Soon the other houses will open and the vaudeville war will be on in full force. Boston is to be one of the four great battlegrounds this season, between the vaudeville syndicates and some wonderfully strong bills are in preparation. Here is the list of this week's plays:

Majestic Theatre

The Green Bird" will start [illegible] second week at the Majestic [illegible] with a company of success based [illegible] here. The first six days have done [illegible] fee for the show to be won if smooth [illegible] out the rough edges on its [illegible] first performances. It now goes with [illegible] sparkle and smoothness. The [illegible] of "The Green Bird" is [illegible] to be forgot the best work [illegible] and clever from start [illegible] Lennea, as John J. Jones [illegible] Chinese Judge Emperor [illegible] Beasts and Birds [illegible] that has fallen to him [illegible] Tomme Tomkins [illegible] George Seabird, as [illegible] cute cannibal makes [illegible] every moment [illegible] Sean, as Sally [illegible] very funny, and Rose Rian, as Hilde [illegible] charmed every one. Matinees will [illegible] given Wednesday and Saturday.

Keith's Theatre

Never have the Faddens [illegible] ing to Keith's. They [illegible] more heavily than when [illegible] their sixth annual engagement [illegible] day, and never has the [illegible] tion played better. Mrs Nichols [illegible] shorts. Their engage [illegible] only. A notable feature [illegible] bill will be Edgar [illegible] company in a dramatic sketch entitled "The Man About Town." [illegible] out of the ordinary will be the profes- [illegible] sional debut of [illegible] the most recent of the Bankers' Daughters. He is to do a monologue of [illegible] and songs. Matthews and Ashley in their vaudeville conversational and singing act. Smashup in Chinatown; the Flood Sisters, in a great [illegible] act; the three brothers, two Boston boys, as German comedians that [illegible] some Southern songs; Sophie Brewer and company, droll sketch Stevenson and Nugent [illegible] ers and dancers; Charles Farrell, delineator of the old time [illegible] of Kinetograph will complete the [illegible]

Castle Square

The Castle Square [illegible] ce [illegible] on "Carmen" as this week's opera [illegible] is one of the most famous of modern operas. Its melodies are well suited to the expression of their text, and [illegible] a variety of direct tone and action [illegible] so followed and interpreted even [illegible] opera [illegible] by the Castle Square [illegible] cast this week will bring forward Miss Dale and Messrs. Hunt, Bell, [illegible] ner. Miss Lois Ewell as [illegible] Micaela, Miss Louise Le Baron as Mercedes and Miss Blanche Hartley as Frasquita. The part of Escamillo will be [illegible] remarkably sung by J. A. Murray and William Prentice, and George Tallman and Harry Davies will alternate as Don Jose. Others in the cast will be George Shelton R. Thayer and J. W. H. Pringle.

Globe Theatre

Wine, Woman and Song." Mr. [illegible] Thebe's great New York success will be [illegible] The second week of the engagement [illegible] the show to morrow matinee. The [illegible] gotten better the more the people [illegible] success of the New York production [illegible] last year at the Globe. The [illegible] ran for years. They have added [illegible] While the piece was a well-defined [illegible] full with amusing complications [illegible] clever dialogue and situations that [illegible] the real comedy. The [illegible] real cartoonings of stage [illegible] ing, Woman and Song" [illegible] pre-eminent potents of the past [illegible] The same superb cast appeared [illegible] Mr. Thomas now at the head [illegible] will be seen here. All [illegible] of solid scenery and [illegible] are used in the [illegible] New York production.

Grand Opera House

A play new to Boston the [illegible] Grand opera House this week. Laura Jean Libbey's "Parted on Her Bridal Tour," a dramatization of one of the author's most popular novels. Middletons Louise [illegible] by the author and Laura E. Garey. The story will be [illegible] one of interest [illegible] of the pure and innocent [illegible] and the characters possible. It is filled with scenes and [illegible] interesting and [illegible] startling climaxes. The supported by all [illegible] favorites of [illegible] and songs are [illegible] but always interesting. [illegible] Nick Cohen's Both heads the cast of two. "Parted on Her Bridal Tour" had a [illegible] its season at the Grand [illegible] Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday matinees will be given.

Tremont Theatre

"The Hardy Gunn [illegible] final fortnight at the Tremont [illegible] night, ending its [illegible] August 17, when the theatre will be [illegible] ration for its new [illegible] Hearts piece, with a run of [illegible] here, will then be taken [illegible] revised edition. The [illegible] has been flattered, by being in two [illegible] and some impression [illegible] that were made by [illegible] rivals now have no advance [illegible] John Blackwood [illegible] valuable, has increased [illegible] to the [illegible] Scenes as sung by Jacques Kruger, John [illegible] and Mr. Blackwood has developed him [illegible] stage people [illegible] Mr. Blackwood [illegible] Mr. Kruger's voice [illegible] sented. Indications [illegible] in business is shown in the Scrub Women's song in the first act, for there is [illegible] competition a decidedly [illegible]

Austin & Stone's Museum

Dainty dusky maidens from the [illegible] ned region of Africa [illegible] the Wonderland with Waterman's Southern [illegible] company [illegible] Monday [illegible] This week [illegible] dark [illegible] has happy [illegible] The pretty [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] take a [illegible] [illegible] Mexican Magician [illegible] Mr. Lorenz [illegible] Mack, Cook [illegible] Cook [illegible] Peters [illegible] [illegible] Arthur [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NEW "THRILLER" AT PARAGON PARK

Girl Bicycle Rider Dares Death in Nerve-Trying Feat.

Visitors to Paragon Park will witness a brand new world beating act in which Miss Annie Knowlton, a prominent cyclist, figures in a dare-death ride and plunge into the lagoon.

Miss Knowlton is a Boston girl. She has made an enviable record as a cyclist. Her Summers have been passed in exploiting wonderful, nerve-racking stunts at summer resorts. The great attraction she is going to give at Paragon Park, is by far the most exciting of her lives.

A concrete runway 150 feet in length and a hundred feet high with a look at the bottom, down which she will ride, and from the lower extreme of which she, together with her wheel will be tossed fifty feet high into space.

Most Daring Feat.

While turning in the air she disentangles herself from the bicycle and drops into ten feet of water, from which, being but an indifferent swimmer, she is to be rescued by expert swimmers employed by the park management for the purpose.

When the device was first built it was first erected Manager Bragg looked it over, and became so fearful of the experiment that he never even tried it. Miss Knowlton, desirous of trying the trick, induced a lawyer to make out the papers absolving everybody from responsibility. They also had four inches added to the upward rise of the bicycle path. It further did not fate, and moved the supporting back five feet from the verge of the lagoon, entirely pulling a longer brace through the air.

At the opening performance today Manager Lodge will station expert swimmers and athletes all about the edge of the deep place in the lagoon to help the young woman if she goes too far or if she fails to fly, and to dive for her upon the instant she strikes the water. He says it is by far the maddest thing he has ever encountered in park annals.

Speedy Continues to Thrill.

Speedy, the high diver, continues to leap from his 150-foot ladder twice a day into a tank of water fourteen feet long, seven feet wide and three feet deep. It is the highest professional dive in the world.

The human biplane performs upon his hundred-foot rope twice each day. There is an aerial performance at each afternoon and evening session. All of these things, with the parade and pageants are free to loafers on the Sunday. Make an outing's good Monday or Tuesday, day or evening.

The Point Shirley trolley cars pass the gates also include a ride in the "Mines" and visits to the "Human Roulette Wheel" and to the "Beauty Show."

NEWSY ITEMS ABOUT MEN AND WOMEN ON THE LOCAL STAGE

Pasquelina DeVoe, the Boston tragedienne, has arranged to star this season in the play written especially for her, called "The Power of Love." Miss DeVoe was the original Salome in The Idea Girl in this country, and is one of the leading emotional actresses of the American stage.

* * *

Fifty years ago last Wednesday Mrs. Anne Yeamans of "The Hurdy Gurdy Girl" cast was married. She has had a career in an Australian circus and she was riding horseback.

* * *

Isabel Stevens, formerly leading woman with Mr. Mansfield and now with the Bowdoin Square Company, has purchased a one-act playlet of stage life, written by Ernest I. Watts, and will at once go into vaudeville in it. Clarence Russell, peronist of the Castle Square Company, has purchased the next future engagement of Mr. Watts' called "Fireworks," and intends to use it this season in vaudeville.

* * *

George S. Hodge, who has been business manager for Charles Miller, of the Park, will have charge of Mr. Miller's interests in whatever theatrical ventures he is to develop this Winter.

* * *

The Boston Elevated Railroad Mutual Aid Association has granted Wonderland outings to river Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, because of the arrangement of the working hours of the members. Already over 15,000 tickets have been disposed of for afternoon and evenings of the coming three days.

AMUSEMENTS.

Vanity Fair

Providence, Rhode Island

Biggest, Busiest, Breeziest and Best of Summer Amusement Resorts.

More Free Shows Better Than Anywhere Else

GO THERE FOR A

Real Rhode Island Clambake

The Best Ever - - Served Piping Hot

Special Inducements and Special Rates for Clubs, Societies and Related Organizations.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM

AND VAUDEVILLE THEATRE

NOW A NEW Department IN THE CURIO HALL. Open 9:30 A. M. to 11:30 P. M.

WATERWAYS

Southern Cabaret Lake Walk Campus.

TWO GREAT STAGE SHOWS

By Two Different Companies MUSICAL MIXTURES And the best VAUDEVILLE.

The two companies also sail on nearly every line from 12 P. M. to 2 A. M.

ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

POOLE'S ORCHESTRA.

12 Pieces, Afternoon and Evening.

NAUTICAL GARDEN, REVERE.

Take Broadway cars. Music right from WALPOLE PARK. Dance.

$1.75 BOSTON TO NEW YORK

By Trolley and Boat. Tickets at Passenger Dept., Old Colony St. Ry. Co., 300 Washington st., Boston.

KEITH'S

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, AUGUST 5

House Open at 1:30 P. M. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.

In Better Form Than Ever

THE FADETTES

Boston's Famous Woman's Orchestra. This Season's Organization Is the Best That Has Ever Played Under the Baton of Caroline B. Nichols. This Week's Programme Will Be as Follows: 1 March, "The Garland," Boccalari. 2 Overture, "If I Were King," Adam. 3 Concertante for Eight First Violins "Andante Religioso," Thome. 4 Selections from "Rob Roy," De Koven. 5 "Bolero Caprice," Rathbun; 6—Characteristic, "Imps and Goblins," Fuerner.

The Fadettes Play at 1:45 and 7:30 P. M.

The Eminent Actor EDGAR L. DAVENPORT

Vaudeville Debut of HENRY D. GARDNER

The Clever Players MATTHEWS and ASHLEY

Three Phenomena ELTON-POLO TROUPE

A Pair of Boss Bills OTTO BROTHERS

Genuine Humorists

The Cool Boss Duke RAY COX

Singer of Southern Songs

Expert Manipulators TENNIS TRIO

A Merry Mix-Up SOPHIE EVERETT & CO.

STEVENSON and NUGENT

Lessons, Dialects and Comedians

CHARLEY FARRELL

Henry B. Watson, Piano Duet

THE KINETOGRAPH—On account of the interest created by the special Films shown last week they will be retained for this week. They are: Morning at the South Station; Morning at the North Station; Lunch hour on the Dearborn Street; at the Docks of the Fore River Shipbuilding Co.; Quincy; Leaving Quincy; Arrival at Boston.

ALL SEATS reserved. Orchestra and Dress Circle, 25c; Rear Dress Circle, 15c; Balcony, 10c. Week of August 12—Miss Jessie Bartlett Davis.

PHONE ORDERS 1724, 1724, 1724. Office open from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M. Matinee Days 1 P. M. Afternoon and evening performances. Telephone Orders Special. Write for Tickets at Box Office. Washington Street, Bon Marche.

CASTLE SQUARE

Down Town Box Office 17 Winter Street

THE STOCK OPERA COMPANY

B. C. Mason, Manager

Week of August 5 (One Week Only

CARMEN

With a Special Cast

Clara Lane and Hattie Belle Ladd as Carmen; J. K. Murray and William Pruette as Escamillo; George Tallman and Harry Davies as Don Jose; Lois Ewell as Michaela; Louise LeBaron as Mercedes, and Messrs. Shields, Thayer, Prindle, and the full strength of the company. Chorus of Forty and Elaborate Scenic Production.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2. Evenings at 8. Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c.

Week of Aug. 12—"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL"

THE COOL TREMONT

LAST TWO WEEKS OF

THE CARLE AND HEARTZ SHOW

IN THE

HURDY GURDY GIRL

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

EVENING CURTAIN AT 8 PRECISELY

SUMMER PRICES

NORTH SHORE TOURS

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN

Round trip, by Central Wharf, Lord, Bates or Eastern steamers. Week days 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Sundays, water trip, 10:15 A. M. Also Gloucester to Rockport, Manchester, E. S. SPENCHANT, Gen. Agt. BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

For the FISHING GROUNDS

$1.50 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward M. Dixon, leaves Roomerie Wharf Daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Fare One Dollar. Lines Just Outside from

TROLLEY INFORMATION.

Take Atlantic Ave. trains to Revere. Fare Twenty-five cts. Take electric cars at Scollay Square to Revere Beach. Fare 5 cents. Or take Boston & Northern electric cars from Washington St., and 12 Pearl st. Boston.

Booklets, Maps, Time Tables and General information Free. Call, write or telephone Main 1869.

NEW ENGLAND STREET RAILWAY CLUB.

Wonderland

New England's Greatest Park Down at Revere Beach

Ninth Regt. Band Concerts, Famous Shore Dinners, Dancing in Ballroom

AMONG ITS OTHER TWO DOZEN HIGHEST CLASS ATTRACTIONS IS THE

GREAT FREE CIRCUS

Kishizuna Troupe of Japanese Athletes in a marvelous exhibition of Oriental acrobatics.

The Two Bailletts, in extraordinary feats of equilibrism in mid-air and on the arena.

Mlle. Emery, assisted by Mons. Silverne, in a Parisian novelty and diarebing act.

Strachan's 9th Regiment M. V. M. Band in choice concerts in the new $10,000 Music Court.

Sakimoto, the famous Japanese acrobat, in a thrilling slide for life.

Montung, the Marvel, who, on a unicycle, climbs and descends a 50 foot pole.

George Whittaker, phenomenal boy vocalist, who sings with the military band.

Blake's High Diving Dog, the great aviery with 500 little parrots, and board walk parades.

GREAT CROWDS AND LOTS OF FUN IN THE

HUNT FOR GOLD AND TICKETS

Two Hundred and Twenty Dollars in Gold and $150 Worth of Strip Tickets to the Best and Biggest Shows Will Be Found Sunday in

Wonderland

Majestic Theatre

A. L. Wilkinson, Proprietor and Manager

Second Week of the Screaming Success

THE Green Bird

A Tropical Musical Fancy.

Book by D. K. Stevens Music by John A. Bennett

Management ADOLPHE MAYER

Presented by a Company of 70 New York Favorites, including FRED LENNOX, GEORGE SCHILLER, WILL H. SLOAN, JOHN P. KENNEDY, CHARLES H. BOWERS, JOHN LORENZ, HENRY MILTON, ELSA RYAN, ELEANOR KENT, ALICE HOMER and HELEN HAYES.

A CHORUS OF 50 PRETTY MAIDS

THE VERDICT OF THE BOSTON CRITICS

It is a spiral entertainment.—GLOBE.

Of the type that grows on it and that want to go again.—HERALD

The costumes in it are exquisite.—TRANSCRIPT

Will enjoy a long run.—POST

"The Green Bird" will drive away the blues.—AMERICAN

A list of principals that makes an all star cast diary.—TRAVELER

The music was delightful throughout.—ADVERTISER

Many scenes are beautiful and successful artistic.—JOURNAL

SUMMER PRICES 200 Orchestra Seats, 50c 250 Orchestra Seats, $1.00

Grand Opera House

Few Doors Above Dover St. "L" Station Tel. 1109 Tremont

STAIR & WILBUR and MAGEE, Proprietors. GEORGE W. MAGEE, Manager.

Evenings at 8. Prices: Orchestra 30c, 50c, 75c. Bal. 30c, 50c. Fam. Cir. 20c.

MATINEES Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2

Special Matinee Prices: 1500 Reserved Seats at 25c

CHAS. E. BLANEY Offers

Laura Jean Libbey's

Great Play of Heart Throbs and Tears

Parted on Her Bridal Tour

Dramatization of "MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVERS" by Miss Libbey and Jos. R. Grismer.

CAST OF TWENTY PLAYERS HEADED BY

MISS KATHERYN ROTH

NEXT WEEK | "A Race Across the Continent"

PALACE

HOME OF BURLESQUE

French Folly Burlesquers and Vaudeville

Admission - - - 10c and 20c

Reserved Seats - - 25c and 50c

Tel. Nav. 2150

Dominion Atlantic Ry. S. S. Line

City Office, 228 Washington St.

Boston to Yarmouth DAILY (except Sat.), 2 P. M., also Tuesdays and Fridays 12 noon, going 3 trips per week from Boston, from Long wharf, foot State St. Close connection made with Dig by. Direct passage at Yarmouth for all points of maritime Provinces and Newfoundland. For all information, tickets and staterooms, apply at city office, 228 Washington St., telephone Main 3259, or any information and tickets at Long wharf foot of State St., Wm. F. S. Matthews, N. E. Agt.

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

Evenings at 8 Matinee Every Day at 2

Opposite the Revere House. Take car to Scollay Square Subway Station. Only one minute's walk to theatre.

Popular matinees for ladies every afternoon. Best Orchestra and Balcony seats 10c every performance.

The week beginning Monday matinee at 2 o'clock. Every afternoon and evening thereafter the attractive feature comedy

PECK'S BAD BOY

A careful and select production introducing pleasing musical numbers, and also special scenery and effects, interpreted by

THE LOTHROP STOCK COMPANY

Next Week—"FOXY GRANDPA."

BOSTON THEATRE

LINDSAY MORISON, MANAGER

Afternoons at 2 Evenings at 8

BEST STOCK COMPANY IN AMERICA

GRAND OPENING

34TH SEASON

Monday, Sept. 2

WITH

Elaborate Improvements

IN

Construction and Decoration

Greatest Stock Production

EVER SEEN IN BOSTON

Afternoons Evenings

25 AND 50c. GALLERY 15c. 25c 50c 75c.

BOX OFFICE OPENS AUG. 19th

Application for Subscription seats may be Mailed to Manager MORISON Now.

SUPREME

PARAGON

The Park de Luxe At Nantasket Beach

A CLIMAX OF SENSATIONALISM

IN THE

FREE OPEN-AIR CIRCUS

First Appearance of

"THE MOST DARING WOMAN ALIVE"

SADIE KNOWLTON

In her terrible "DASH OF DEATH." Plunges 100 feet through the lagoon after riding a bicycle down a [illegible]

SPEEDY

Champion High Diver of the World.

THE HUMAN SPIDER

An Exhibition of Wonderful Agility. Climbs to Top of Tower in Ten Feet.

The Human Roulette and 15 Other Big Shows

BOSTOCK ANIMAL ARENA

PALM GARDEN

Choice Wines

GLOBE

Evenings 25-50-75 Reserved Seats Few Front Orch. Seats $1.00

25c MATINEES MONDAY Wednesday and Saturday (Just a Few Front Seats 50c)

2d BIG WEEK Starts with MATINEE (TOMORROW) Monday

MORTIMER M. THEISE Presents

The Show That is the Talk of Boston

BONITA

AND 50 OTHERS IN

WINE WOMAN & SONG

Some of the Features

ARMSTRONG'S PONY BALLET

THEISE'S HARMONISTS

THE END OF THE WORLD

30 STUNNING GIRLS

20 TUNEFUL NUMBERS

Clever Impersonations of

WARFIELD—COHAN

MAUDE ADAMS—CARUSO

OLCOTT—BLANCHE BATES

FAY TEMPLETON—MANTELL

"IT IS THE GOODS"

And Other Stage Favorites

307 TIMES IN NEW YORK—COULD STAY HERE MUCH LONGER

But the engagement will positively end on Saturday, Aug. 17th. Notice—This attraction will NOT play in any other New England City. Returns direct to New York after end of Globe engagement.

See "The Pilgrims' First Landing Place"

DAILY $1 OCEAN TRIP

100 Miles—from 9 A. M till 8.30 P. M.

Provincetown AND RETURN

Cape Cod

Leaving Bay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Ave. (one block South of Rowes Wharf), daily at 9 A. M. (Sundays 10:30 A. M.). Returning leaves Provincetown at 4 P. M. (Sundays 3:30 P. M.). Due in Boston at 8:30 P. M. (Sundays 9:30 P. M.). Music on board. Refreshments served. Round trip $1.00. Children 50c. Staterooms $2.00 extra. Tickets at Wharf, or of CAPT. R. A. MOODY, Gen. Manager.

For the FISHING GROUNDS

$150.00 GOLD PRIZES

Steamer PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Swansen, leaves north side of Central Wharf, DAILY and SUNDAY at 10 A. M. Check Rail and Calendar Free. Fare $1.00.

ORIENT CLARK'S 10th Annual Cruise to the Maritime Provinces, Sept. 6, '01. By specially chartered S. S. Aragon, 10,000 tons, 10 days, including excursions, hotels, etc. Also Three Tours ROUND THE WORLD. W. H. RAYNE, New England Agent, 200 Washington st., Boston. Tel. 3000 Main.

BASS POINT AND NAHANT

Free Open-Air Attractions

Fronting Relay House.

ROSE WENTWORTH, The Essential Lyric.

DELMORE AND DUVIDA, Waiting Race.

LANETTE, Pedestal.

SPECIAL ILLUMINATION AND WATER CARNIVAL TUESDAY, AUG. 6

STEAMERS

Gov. Andrew and Gen. Lincoln

Leave Otis Wharf, 403 Atlantic Ave. (one block South of Rowes Wharf), [illegible]

Fare, 25c; Children, 15c.

BASS POINT HOUSE

AMERICAN CADET BAND

OF BOSTON

BEST SHORE DINNER

Large and Spacious Verandas Overlooking the Ocean.

Afternoon & Evening with Vocal Selections

FREE TROLLEY INFORMATION

Maps, Time Tables, Rates at Passenger Office, B. & A. and B. & M. R. R., 300 Washington st., Boston. Phone Main 4500.

CHARITY SHARES HONORS WITH PASTIME IN SMART SET PROGRAM FOR AUGUST

Society Now Going the Pace That Kills in a Round of Brilliant Midsummer Events.

By a Society Woman.

UNDERNEATH the gaiety of [illegible] program of brilliant social functions with which that society, already lost in a maze of [illegible] is finding time for going the pace that all but kills, before [illegible]

[illegible] House parties, motoring and yachting parties from one shore resort to another, amateur theatricals, fancy parties, tallyho parties, twilight and evening dinners and luncheons all go to make up the wild medley of midsummer events.

Among Brilliant August Weddings

Quite the most important of this month's weddings will be that of Miss Marie Rollins, and Ralph Poole of Chicago. The ceremony will take place at the Saltonstall home of Mrs. John Rowell Worthington, the bride's aunt, at Sagamore Hill, and will be followed by an all day reception at which society from [illegible] the fashionable Eastern resorts will participate.

The personal interest in the ceremonies of the Abram Pool [illegible] Ernest Poole, who married Margaret Winterbotham and [illegible] are among the guests of the Sunset Hill House cottagers for the season.

[illegible] Merrin and Holden, who are among the leaders of Chicago's younger smart set, now at their Summer house, "Elsinore," Lake Forest, Ill., but will come East for their brother's wedding.

Sloane-Griswold Nuptials September 5

September 5 is the date chosen by Miss Evelyn Sloane for her wedding to William B. Griswold, Jr. The engagement has been kept on the ant ous seat for some time, the marriage would not take place until after the return of the S[illegible] from Winter home in New York and are spinning over the announ[illegible] [illegible] at the Williams[illegible] Sloane estate at Lenox [illegible] [illegible] will be witnessed by only immediate relatives and a few of the intimate friends of [illegible], but the al fresco reception which is to follow will be the largest and most brilliant ever held at the fashionable Berkshire resort.

Noted August Hostesses at Newport

Prominent among the month's hostesses at Newport will be Mrs. William Roelker, who is to give one of the largest dinner dance functions of the season at her villa, "Hawthurst," next week, and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who on the 10th gives a grand dinner function, with dancing, in honor of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zabriskie Gray.

BOSTONIANS FILL CAPE ANN HOTELS!

Cottages Also Are Nearly All Taken. Olla Podrida Given by Gloucester Smith College Club.

Gloucester, Aug. 3.—Many more folks [illegible] Cape Ann hotels are now stopping and the cottages along the shore are nearly all occupied.

Mrs. A. A. Townsend of Roxbury is [illegible] ering her East Gloucester studio.

Miss Knapp of the Boston Public Library is registered at Hotel Rockaway, Rocky Neck.

Lloyd W. Watkins of the Boston Post staff is spending his vacation at Lanesville.

C. W. Cummings of Boston is among the late Lanesville arrivals.

Mrs. George Perkins of Lynn is at West Gloucester.

A large number of Summer residents attended the Olla Podrida, given by the Gloucester Smith College Club at the beautiful residence of Mrs. Isaac Patch at East Gloucester on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong and Miss Marion Pillsbury of Dorchester are stopping at Pigeon Cove.

Mrs. Benjamin Reed of East Boston is at East Gloucester.

William B. Olmstead has purchased a valuable lot at Eastern Point for a Summer home.

Miss Margaret McLaren Eager of Newton successfully presented her juvenile play, "Tea Table Beans," at the Hotel Manchester, Bass Rocks, last week. Among the patronesses were Mrs. J. S. Blenkle of Boston and Mrs. W. E. Parker of Lawrence.

Mrs. Fred Phillips of Dorchester is among the recent East Gloucester arrivals.

Justice William H. Moody of the United States Supreme Court was at the Colonial Arms, Eastern Point, recently.

Mrs. E. M. Austin of Melrose have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chapman at their cottage at Wheaton Point, Annisquam River.

Miss Dorothy Todd of Dorchester has returned to Bass Rocks after a visit at Gloucester.

A meeting of the Village Hall Association was held at the Summer residence of Mrs. A. A. Wood, Annisquam, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Stevens of Milton are at their East Gloucester cottage.

Miss Agnes Tinsley, the Boston author and actress, are guests at Merrill Hall, East Gloucester.

Miss Mary Kay of Brookline has joined her parents at their summer home, Pigeon Cove.

Mrs. [illegible] is registered at the Colonial Arms.

The Misses [illegible] of Dorchester are at the Colonial Arms.

James [illegible] of Dorchester is among the recent arrivals.

Dr. Searles and family of Chelsea and Goodall and family of Everett and William Gilster and family of Charlestown are at the Bass cottage, Annisquam, Walter Hopkins and family of Dorchester are occupying the "Den" on the Adams estate, Annisquam.

Among recent arrivals at the Hotel Ingalls, Bass Rocks, are Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Reginald Marshall, Miss [illegible] Mrs. Jay Bennett and Miss Mildred Bennett of Boston and Miss Mildred Bryant of Cambridge.

Miss [illegible] of Dorchester is registered at the Colonial Arms.

The Misses [illegible] of Dorchester are at the Bass cottage, Annisquam.

Miss [illegible] of Dorchester is registered at the Colonial Arms.

Mrs. [illegible] and family of Dorchester are at the Bass cottage, Annisquam.

Mrs. [illegible] and family of Dorchester are at the Bass cottage, Annisquam.

Miss [illegible] of Dorchester is registered at the Colonial Arms

Society in the Summer Time

SOME NEW PHOTOGRAPHS

MRS. R. M. SALTONSTALL

MISS DOROTHY JORDAN.

Jealousy Among Lenox Smart Set Bars Horse Show

Hint at Favoritism in Past; Fashionables Throng Retreat.

Lenox, Aug. 2—The green eyed monster jealousy cropped out from the exclusive circle of Lenox society this week when the horse show executive committee decided not to have an exhibition this year. The committee, composed of William B. Sloane, Frank K. Sturgis, Newbold Morris and Dr. Henry P. Jacques gave it out that there was no interest in the show, but as a matter of fact nearly everybody in Lenox wants it, and there are more fine horses here than ever before.

Last year John R. Stone of Pittsfield, who is not in the Lenox set, captured several prize in the drill or class events, and thought he should have had first prize instead of John E. Alexander. Furthermore, it is openly charged favoritism has been shown by some of the judges in past years to their hosts during horse show week, and just the show bred feeling year the judges would have seen to it to stay at home and accept invitations from the smart set. But Will Frank K. Sturgis and some other horsemen wanted the show. It is understood that John E. Alexander, who is in Europe, also favored it.

William D. Sloane, one of the real sports of Lenox, generously offered the use of L. Hitchcock for another exhibition.

Both Mr. George West Ingalsbee and Mrs. John Sloane are being run to earn wealth build the new State road between Lenox and Stockbridge. Mr. Ingalsbee first offered to pay for draining a swamp between her estate, Brookside, and Grand Haven drive. He feeling in then Mrs. Sloane agreed to furnish all the stone needed from her quarry. Contract Field Ribion was awarded to one of this stone question may be summoning in an Europe and rest of fall.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane will spend the last of August at the upper St. Regis Lake in the old home of Mrs. Robert F. Shepard, who was born with her sister, Mrs. Sloane, at the court decided this week for the Adirondacks. Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane and children are to be at Kin Court all of this month.

Mrs. Edith Wharton, the novelist, lives in the most extraordinary of all the Lenox set. She allows no one to drive through her grounds and she are never seen in terviewed since she has been in the world. She has just had some beautiful Italian gardens laid out on the Laurel Lake estate, but no one can see them except Mrs. Wharton and her chosen guests.

In contrast with Mrs. Wharton's exclusiveness is the open hearted hospitality shown by Mrs. George Westinghouse, who allows the public to see her beautiful garden and fountains of Erskine Park, at Lenox. Mrs. William D. Sloane does not allow the public to view her thousand acre estate.

Arrivals this week at the Curtis Hotel included Misses Mary G. and Elizabeth Thompson, Miss Mary Morris Lloyd and Mrs. E. M. Taylor all of New York. Mrs. James Russell Parsons left the first part of Wednesday for Newport. Mrs. J. S. Butterfield and Miss John S. Olmsted went to Lake Mohonk.

Clarence H. Mackay left for New York this week. He waited to-day for Mrs. Mackay will stay the rest of the month at Spring Lawn, which she released until September 1, at $2,000 a month, the record price for villas at Lenox villas.

For the first time in the thirty years that A. Courtland Van Rensselaer has been coming to the Red Lion Inn Stockbridge, he has given two private dinners to as many weeks. All of the literary and artistic lights of Stockbridge were invited including Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Chester French, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Lukeman, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Schenck, Miss Oscar Isaac, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Ulysses Bobler and many others. It is whispered in Stockbridge that Mr. Van Rensselaer may soon become a benedict.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Dixey and Miss Rosamond Dixey, leaders of the Boston colony in Lenox, have been entertaining Miss Beatrice Chester of New York and Miss Katherine Bullard of Boston. Yesterday Mr. Dixey left for Bar Harbor for two weeks and Mrs. Dixey and daughter are at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Sailing and driving about the forests by the Aspinwall Hotel estate furnish much of the outing for Attorney General and Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte. They gave their first dinner in Lenox in their new cottage Monday night, when they entertained among others Mr. and Mrs. George H. Willis of Baltimore.

Mrs. Ichabod T. Williams of New York is at the Aspinwall.

Luncheons were given this week by Mrs. R. Parkman Shaw of Beacon st. Brookline by Mrs. Henry P. Jaques at Home Farm and by Mrs. Thomas Sheldon Clarke at Fernbrook for her sister, Mrs. Harleston Deacon of Tuxedo Park.

Arrivals at the Berkshire Inn, Great Barrington, include Mrs. C. H. Watson, Mrs. R. H. Dee title, C. A. King, Mr. Anna M. Kemble, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kimball, Miss Dorothy Kimball and Mr. and Mrs. George M. MacKellar, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Baker and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Cowie. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. John Casey, Miss Geer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lyons, D. C. Waring, Henry D. Sleeper.

CUPID HAS BUSY WEEK IN SOCIETY

Boston Mammas Are Disappointed by Grant-Root Engagement.

OWING to the fact that Lieutenant Ulysses S. Grant, 3d, who is well known to many of the members of Boston's most exclusive set, is to be in Boston the coming year, announcement the past week of his engagement to Miss Julia Root proved a disappointment of special to the Hub and a great disappointing announcement was also the engagement some weeks ago of Miss Edith Grant, daughter of Brigadier General U. S. Grant, and sister of Miss Julia, who is the only daughter of the Secretary of War. Miss Root is a leader in the Washington fashionable colony and military circles.

Sharing interest with the Grant-Root and the Cudlip-Hinds engagement is that of Miss Bertha Ashe Aldrich of Cambridge, to Walter Aldrich Roberts, an assistant secretary in the Navy Department at Washington. Miss Aldrich is a particularly handsome and attractive girl, is the daughter of Professor Aldrich and is known in New York as well as Boston society.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard W. Morse of Wilsham have announced the engagement of their daughter Jeanette to Orrin H. Chedle of Scituate.

An engagement interesting to a large circle is that just announced of Miss Honor Rutan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Rutan of Brook ne to Prince Willard Puckey of Wickaborro, Pa. Mr. Puckey, who graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1901, is now one of the foremost architects in Wilkesbarre.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Helen Chase Fessenden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Fessenden, to Arthur G. Smith, Harvard '05, son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Smith.

Pride's Crossing

Pride's Crossing, Aug. 3—The week at Pride's Crossing has been one of quietness, though there has been considerable entertaining in a small way. Many of those who have been away for short trips have again returned to the shore.

Personal mention for the week at Pigeon Cove: H. Sawtell Hear, whose office is in Boston, has been at Hear Wood with his family. Mrs. Hear is a Worcester girl, who has just learned to play golf at Beverly Farms for the balance of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jacobs Fleer son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fleer son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fleer son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl

Evolution of the Home in Boston, as Seen by Old-Timers

THE STERN BOARD-BUILT HOUSH OF RIGID LINES OF THE ANTI-EMBARGO PERIOD

THE FRENCH ROOF, ALCOVE WINDOW ED HOUSH OF 25 YRS. AGO.

THE GAMBREL ROOF, STONE AND WOOD HOUSE, IN VOGUE FOR THE PAST TEN YRS.

THE MOST MODERN TYPICAL AMERICAN HOUSE, WITH WIDE PORCH AND ENTRY, AND ECONOMIC LINES.

"Old Boys' Weekend."

All daughters were at home for the annual reunion of the old boys of the Boston Latin School, and the fathers and mothers were also present in large numbers. The exercises were held in Symphony Hall, and the graduating class occupied the platform. Headmaster Arthur Gilman presided, and the speakers included Mayor Fitzgerald, Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Rev. Dr. Alexander McKenzie, Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Eliot, Rev. Dr. Minot J. Savage, Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks, Rev. Dr. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Dr. Charles G. Ames, Rev. Dr. Arthur Little, Rev. Dr. Charles F. Dowd, Rev. Dr. Edward Abbott, Rev. Dr. Edward H. Hall, Rev. Dr. Samuel Cabot, Rev. Dr. Charles Carroll Everett, Rev. Dr. Henry Wilder Foote, Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Park, Rev. Dr. Charles Lowell Tiffany, Rev. Dr. Alexander Mackay-Smith, Rev. Dr. Arthur Cleveland Coxe, Rev. Dr. Frederick Dan Huntington, Rev. Dr. Alexander Hamilton Vinton, Rev. Dr. Frederick Gardiner, Rev. Dr. Robert Codman Benedict, Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, Rev. Dr. Edward Cowley Guild, Rev. Dr. Edward Cowley Guild, Rev. Dr. Edward Cowley Guild

This Edition of The American Contains
COMIC SECTION
MAGAZINE SECTION
EDITORIAL SECTION
2 NEWS SECTIONS
SPORTING SECTION
Largest Circulation In New England

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Largest Circulation In New England
$1.60 Worth of Summer Park Tickets FREE
WITH
To-day's Sunday American
See Page 26 for Coupons.

VOL. 4—No. 136. Registered at P. O. Boston, Mass. 48 PAGES BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1907. Copyright, 1907, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company. 48 PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS.

2 MORE CHINAMEN CAPTURED BY THE POLICE IN WAR OF TONGS.

Mystery of Deadly Rioting in Boston Streets Near Solution.

ONE SAYS HE'S WONG DUCK

Held by Boston Police on Murder Charge After Arrest Last Night.

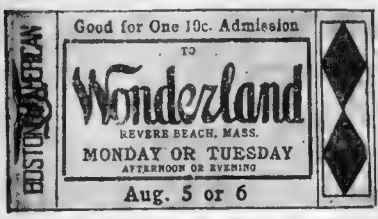
TWO important arrests were made late last night that promise to clear up the mystery surrounding the killing of three Chinamen and the wounding of many others in the Chinese quarter Friday night.

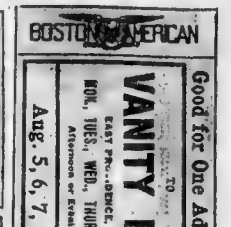
The prisoners are Hong How of New York, who was taken to the Lagrange-street station and charged with murder.

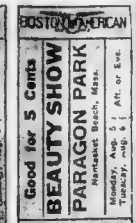
A second arrest was made at [illegible] where the wanted officers [illegible] Michel [illegible] being [illegible] in a laundry at No. 41 [illegible] street, another Chinaman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 44 Oxford [illegible]

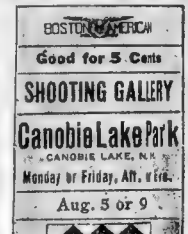
The two prisoners [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

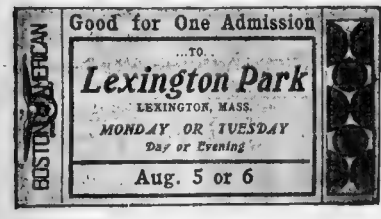
ENDLESS FUN AT BEST SUMMER PARKS ON AMERICAN'S FREE TICKETS

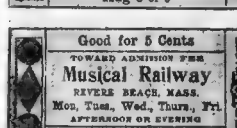




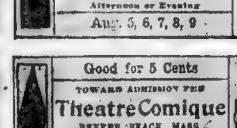


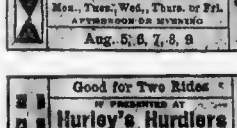


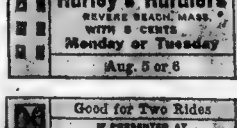


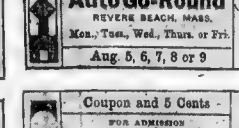


BOSTON AMERICAN
Good for One 10c Admission and 10c
Toward Rent of Lady's Skates if Sold by Lady
Rollaway Skating Rink
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Mon, Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.
Afternoon or Evening
Aug. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9









UNALLOYED JOY AWAITS THE FREE TICKET HOLDERS

Multitudes Throng Resorts Thrown Open by the American's Plan.

The Boston Sunday American continues to supply free Summer park tickets to its multitude of New England readers.

The Sunday American likes to give these free tickets

Readers are glad to receive them, to clip them out and use them on the designated days and under the specified conditions.

And the Summer attraction managers like the game and find it profitable.

Visitors in Thousands.

For example, Revere Beach half fare tickets are used to the number of 10,000 every week. At Wonderland the Fire and Flames show the other week could scarcely accommodate the Sunday American sun you crowd. Paragon Park in two days last week accepted 16,000 free tickets at Boston's animal show. The same stories come from Canobie Lake Park, Wonderland and Lexington Park.

The Wonderland tickets for use Monday or Tuesday, day or evening, admit the holder to the park and to a free ride on the Velvet Coaster. The Velvet Coaster ride carries you sixty feet high, then around three times in a figure eight, and ends in a wide semi-circular loop that you feel the cadaverous horse all along the route.

All Sorts of Fun.

At Paragon Park Monday and Tuesday, day or evening, to-day's coupons admit you at the gate, give you a wonderful ride through the mines a trip on the Human Roulette Wheel, where you can either "do" it yourself or watch and laugh at others do it, and give you access to the Beauty Show.

At Canobie Lake Park where no admission is charged the American free tickets give you the use of tents worth of small sized joy to the visiting public. Dancing, bathing and fishing, rowing, a launch ride upon Lake Canobie, and a merry-go-round at this attractive spot.

The handy little coupon admission will be accepted on either or the days. Monday or Tuesday inclusive, permitting you to enjoy all the attractions. Also the free ride to the park is jointly issued.

Don't Miss the Pleasure.

Lexington Park with its bears, buffalo, camels, monkeys and other wild animals is open to you two days of the week, as described upon the free ticket.

The Revere Beach free tickets are always in order. One is for full admission to Rockaway Roaring Rink, and counts as ten cents toward the rental of roller skates. Two others are half fare coupons. A coupon and five cents admits you to the Mystic Rill at Revere Beach. Musical Railway, Revere Beach. Auto-Go-Round and to the Fairyland Theatre. A coupon and five cents admits you two rides at the Rough Rider Hippodrome, Palace Merry-Go-Round and Hurley's Hurdlers, or at the Merry-Go-Round and Rough Rider.

Use the coupon and use them, and the pleasure will be yours. Look for greatest fun, amusement places and the Sunday American.

PLYMOUTH HOLDS OLD FOLKS BENEFIT

Sight-Seeing Tours, Midway, Concerts and Dances to Help Home.

Plymouth, Aug. 3.—A very successful day's fete for the benefit of the Ryder Home for Aged People closed here to-night.

The basketball table was in charge of Mrs. Anthony Atwood; Episcopal (home-made candy), Mrs. R. H. Cole; Unitarian (fancy), Miss Kate W. Davis; home table (variety), Mrs. Herbert Morissey; Rebekah table (handkerchiefs), Mrs. Ella Alden Davis; Relief Corps (ice cream), Mrs. S. Torrance; lunch counter, Mrs. J. W. Cooper.

There was a Midway, and on both days touring automobiles were in attendance and sightseers were taken about town. There was a musical program for the little folks this afternoon, and both evenings the Plymouth Band gave concerts.

"DRIEST" TOWN IN NEW ENGLAND FOUND

Residents of Ludlow Cannot Get Anything of an Intoxicating Nature.

Springfield, Aug. 3.—Ludlow, seven miles from this city, is at present the "driest" town in all New England. Although it is a mill town, yet there has not been a saloon there for many years. In 1906 the town went for license, but the petitioners received all applications and were refused by the county. Seeing they could not get any thing in order of an intoxicating nature, the voters made a new application.

This time it was granted, and there have been several men arrested and fined for selling to other residents of the town. Now these dealers have been told that they cannot deliver beer or any intoxicating liquor in the town without first being arrested and fined. As these terms are not forthcoming Ludlow will be allowed to go to rest.

PLAN LIQUOR RAIDS ON EXPRESS OFFICES

Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 3.—Sheriff Albert D. Marcoux, president and general manager of the Twin City Express Company, was held on a liquor charge in $900 bonds for the Superior Court, as the result of the raid by the Sturgis deputies, when over $700 worth of beer, ale and hard cider in cases and packages were seized at the office and store room of the express company, it is understood that other express companies in the city will be raided. There are several express companies in Lawrence recently organized and the Sturgis men believe their principal business is traffic in liquor.

EXPERTS TO SHOW HOW TO GROW TREES

Worcester, Aug. 3.—The State Board of Agriculture is to hold its second field meeting at the grounds of the Worcester Agricultural Society, August 21.

Professor F. William Rane of Boston, the forester, will show how to grow forests from seed. Prof. S. T. Maynard of Northboro will talk on spraying fruit trees and will have a big exhibition to illustrate his talk. Henry M. Howard of West Newton is scheduled to tell the public methods of planting market garden crops.

At noon the board plans a clam bake, to be followed by a practical demonstration of examination for soundness of a horse by Dr. James R. Paige, professor of veterinary science at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

FALKNER HESITATES ON ST. PAUL'S CALL

The Rev. Dr. William Howard Falkner of Baltimore, is undecided about accepting his call to the rectorship of St. Paul's Church on Tremont street. He has conferred with Archdeacon Babcock at the Parish House, No. 1 Joy street, who detailed to him the peculiar situation and requirements of this old parish, and he expects to see Bishop Lawrence in a few days before he readers his decision.

Dr. Falkner is believed to be the right man for St. Paul's Church, and will be given two assistants to start an institutional work which he has carried on successfully in Baltimore and Louisville. There is no serious money question in this church, as it receives annually rentals of over $16,000. The problem is to interest the public in the philanthropic work which this church will do under the leadership of a man like Dr. Falkner, and strong pressure is being brought by influential Episcopal laity of this city to have him accept. He is at present in charge of St. Philip's Church, Minneapolis.

TOWN SPLIT IN WAR ON ELECTRIC ROAD

Bar Harbor, Aug. 3.—The electric road still continues to cause comment, and this time it appears as if the Summer colony was divided against itself. Yesterday a petition remonstrating against the building of any such road made its appearance. The petition, which is brief, is a protest against the building of such a road in behalf of the best interests of the resort, and that he shall take all measures possible to fight the building of it. The general public is strongly in favor of the road.

The total valuation of the resort, according to the figures of the assessors, is $6,-$6,458.75, while George W. Vanderbilt is a close second, with $3,461,70.

KILLED LIKE HIS BROTHER.

Norridgewock, Me., Aug. 3.—While felling a tree to-day a dead limb struck Joseph Walsh, forty-one a prominent farmer of this place, breaking his backbone. He died a few hours later. A strange coincidence in connection with the accident is that his brother was killed in identically the same way two years ago.

KING-CROWTHER ISSUES REPORT

A surplus of over $41,000 and earnings of over $195,000 are shown in the annual report of the King Crowther Corporation, issued yesterday for the year ending July 1, 1907. The dividend payment was $89,-467. The report shows $1,850,932 excess of current assets over liabilities. The total business amounted to $5,000,000 and the assets to $6,562,115.

The report shows that during the year the capital account from sales of stock was increased by $807,050. Other receipts, including sale of oil, amounting to $110,982, brought the total to $952,514, which sum, less the receipts from stock sales, leaves a balance of $105,464. The accounts receivable are $93,877, and accounts payable only $11,180. The report says that the company is operating 604 oil wells, itemized at $624,670 as a company asset.

Another item declares that there are 98,126 acres of oil leases, partially developed, valued at $1,000,000. Real estate is placed at $84,000.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

It is the advice of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to the thousands who visit the park attractions as guests of this paper that they go early and avoid the crush.

Start as early as possible with the SUNDAY AMERICAN coupons. Do not put it off until the last minute that the free tickets can be used.

SPRINGFIELD IN GRIP OF BURGLARS

Springfield, Aug. 3.—The disorganized condition of the police department has resulted this week in a half dozen bold burglaries. The police commissioners do not wish to appoint a successor to City Marshal George M. Stebbins and the courts have fully established that right to declare the office vacant. Meanwhile the department is going from bad to worse, and the burglar scare is assuming a serious aspect. The majority of burglaries are in the residential sections, and are committed while the people are atop.

WILL ESTABLISH BIG SYRUP PLANT

Montpelier, Vt., Aug. 3.—W. C. Goodwin, of Middlesex, N. Y. A. Goodwin, of Yonkers, N. Y.; F. S. Smith, F. M. Corry and A. G. Laren, of Montpelier, have formed an association and have filed articles with the Secretary of State for the manufacture of syrups and all products from sugar. The capital stock of the company is $10,000, and it is understood that the members of the company intend to erect a plant in this city in a short time. The new company will be known as the Green Mountain Syrup Company.

In Case of Trouble

Any persons who had difficulty in using the Boston Sunday American free tickets legitimately, or meets with dissatisfaction, is requested to communicate in writing to the Boston American

15 WINTER ST

VORENBERG'S

After Stock-Taking Sale

Having completed our inventory of stock, we shall present extraordinary bargains during the coming week to make room for new lines arriving daily for our fall business. We draw particular attention to all the items—daily, all week and balcony, as representing the highest quality obtainable, with marvellously low prices attached.

You can easily shop with us by mail—select your goods from our lists, forward check or money order and we will assure you satisfaction. Always remember ours is

BOSTON'S ONLY NOVELTY STORE

ALL-WEEK BARGAINS.

Glass Punch Bowl, on stand with 12 punch cups, exceptionally pretty design, set complete, consisting of 14 pieces, regularly worth $4.00 to $5.00 ..... 2.69

Silver Dinner Knives, triple plate, reduced from $2.50 down to ..... 1.69 per set of six

Imported China Berry Set, consisting of one large berry bowl and six smaller dishes to match, all handsomely decorated with roses and handpainted with rich shade of green, reduced from $1.00 per set of seven pieces 79c

MONDAY.

Silver Quadruple Plate Syrup Pitchers, satin finish, white trimmings, reduced from $2.00 to 98c

Limoges French China Salad and Berry Bowl, consisting of one large salad bowl with six small plates to match, all handsomely decorated with roses, and has gilt edges and gold border, worth $6.00 and $8.00, reduced for one day only 1.99

Solid Gold Baby Rings, in a large assortment of new patterns, regular $1.00 values, we offer them for one day at 49c

Envelope Purses of genuine English Calfskin leather, divided into coin compartment, note book and card holder, regular $1.50 values, reduced to 89c

TUESDAY.

Cut Glass Tomato Dish, in the popular Venetian pattern, and extra brilliant glass, reduced from $2.00 to 1.99

Nickel Probe, with corkscrew on one end, ornamental case design, very well made, suitable for every lady or gentleman, reduced from 50c to, each 29c

Hand Painted China Nut and Olive Dishes, on fine, colorful decorated, with rich green tinting; these dishes were imported to sell for 35c, our price for one day 79c

TUESDAY—Continued.

Leather Collar and Cuff Pouches, in assorted leathers, colors and styles, of sheep or goat leather, $1 quality reduced to 49c

$1.00 quality reduced to 89c

Paint the thing for your vacation.

WEDNESDAY.

Soap Boxes, German silver, fancy pattern, reduced from 50c to 24c

Imported China Cracked Ice, Cucumber and Lettuce Bowls, with plate, in the fashionable Bristol rose decoration, imported to sell for $1.50, reduced for one day to, per set of three pieces 55c

Special sale of Combs, Dials and Combinations, also some with gold filled tops, reduced from $1.50 to, each 39c

Cut Glass Spoon Tray, extra large size and very pretty design, reduced from $2.50 to 1.79

THURSDAY.

Morocco Pocketbooks, large size, coin compartment and pocket for cards, lined with moire and fitted with bottle, leather back strap handle, regular price $1.25, reduced to 99c

Rogers Silver Plate Lemonade Dipper, for lemonade pitchers, regular $1.00 value, reduced to, each 19c

Gold Filled Bracelets, plain and set with stones, all good styles and worth 75c and $1.00, and $1.25, for one day only 39c

TUESDAY—Contin'd.

Cut Glass Flower Vase, very pretty design and perfectly clear glass reduced from $1.00 to 49c

FRIDAY.

Rogers A1 Plate Butter Spreaders, two pretty patterns, reduced from $4.00 per dozen to, per set of 6 ..... 1.39

Gentleman's Bill Pocket and Memorandum Books Combined, of black enamel, seamless memo book, convenient size, very handy for 25c, reduced to 19c

Special sale Belt Buckles, gilt, silver plated and in fact every style, all new patterns and well made, reduced from 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 to 39c

China Sugar and Cream Set, consisting of one large bowl and cover, and cream pitcher to match, delicately decorated, imported to sell for 75c, for one day per set of 2 pieces 24c

Gold Filled Cuff or Collar Pins, plain and fancy designs, also some with stones, good size pins and well made, reduced from 50c and 75c to, each 29c

Dressing Combs, with silver plated backs, reduced from 25c to 17c

Envelope Purses, with back strap handle, have no rest stones but are well made, with frame for coin, regular value 98c, reduced to 65c

Cut Glass Salad or Berry Bowl, in the popular chrysanthemum pattern, new and artistic shape, sold elsewhere for $6.00, our price for one day only 2.99

BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 9 AND 12 O'CLOCK WE WILL SELL:

Imported China Nut Bowls, on foot, in the famous Bridal rose pattern, measure 6 inches across, imported to sell for 75c, your choice while they last..... 21c

ELOPING WIFE ASKS PERRY BY CABLE TO GET DIVORCE; WON'T RETURN.

Beautiful Brookline Society Woman Fled to London on J 6.

WITH BANKER BELCHES

Mrs. Perry Left Her Two Handsome Children, Who Are Now at Concord.

HUSBAND IS HEART-BROKEN

Home Shattered, Deserted Man Takes Children to Seclusion of West Atherton.

"WILSON and I are here. We cannot live apart. Will you get a divorce or shall I?
Signed Alice."

This cablegram, said to have been received from London by John R Perry, president of the Lewis F. Perry & Whitney Company interior decorators, the first news received from his wife since her elopement on June 6 with Wilson S. Belches, employed in the banking house of Hayden, Stone & Co., and which caused the greatest amazement in social circles of Brookline, where both families were well known.

Mrs. Belches, the deserted wife, is with her family in Concord, Mass., but last night she could not be found. Mr. Perry, the heartbroken husband of the eloping woman, has taken his two sons to his home on West Atherton, Mass. The home of the Belches family at No. 1064 Beacon street is deserted. The sports home of Mr. Perry on Dean street is closed and shuttered.

Mrs. Belches Leaves Home

When Mrs. Perry and Mr. Belches disappeared [illegible] Mrs. Belches left her home in the [illegible] Mrs. Perry and the children remained in the house. Although the two families lived [illegible] Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Belches were very intimate friends and [illegible] Mrs. Belches' home [illegible] Mrs. Belches [illegible] Mrs. Perry [illegible] Mrs. Belches [illegible] Mrs. Perry [illegible] Mrs. Belches [illegible] Mrs. Perry

THE SUNDAY AMERICAN WILL PAY $100.00

TO ITS READERS WHO SEND THE BEST LIST GIVING THE NAMES AND LOCATIONS OF THE FOLLOWING WELL-KNOWN ADVERTISERS.

Our readers will profit by reading this page carefully if they show their familiarity with trade marks and catch phrases used by the leading local merchants and national advertisers to advertise their places of business, or what they are offering to the public. $50 for the best list, $15 for the second, $10 for the third, and $5 each for the next five.

Write your list and mail it to American Advertising Prize Competition, 80 Summer Street, Boston. Replies must reach the above address by next Wednesday noon. The names of prize winners will be published in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN. Fill out the list in lower right hand corner of this page.

1

Cuticura Soap 6c

Limit Two Cakes to Each Customer

On Sale at 6c Tomorrow, Monday, Only

No Mail Orders

No Mail Orders

For All Who Can Guess What Store is

Boston's Only Strictly FIREPROOF Department Store

Washington and Essex Streets and Hayward Place

2

The Front That Won't Break Down

3

LOOK SUNDAY Or Any Day

4

5

The Man Who Made You That Suit for $8.00

6

$100 Will Furnish Your Home

7

ORRINE

THIS is the name of something that has made more happy homes and prosperous ones than any article ever advertised.

Can you guess what it Cures?

8

WHICH IS

THE ORIGINAL SPECIALTY CLOAK HOUSE

Fill in Missing Letters and You Will See

P—U—M—R—

9

What Auto Is "Two Years Ahead of All Competitors"

10

11

"GOOD GOODS"—"LIGHT PRICES"

STAINLESS BLACK STOCKINGS 29¢

FAST BLACK

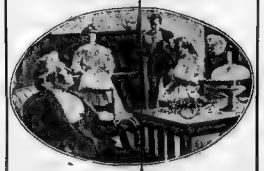
LADIES' MEN'S CHILDREN'S

WE WERE AWARDED A RED RIBBON IN THE TRADES PARADE LAST WEDNESDAY.

EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS STORE

12

THE AMERICAN PIANO PLAN



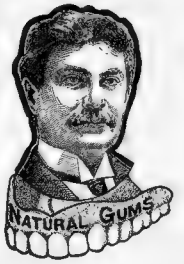
PIANO IN THE HOME KEEPS THE CHILDREN THERE

Cut Out the Coupon

13

Where Pianos Are Sacrificed

14



15

"Your Grandmother traded here"

16

"When in doubt buy of_____"

17

18

Name The Newspaper with the Largest Circulation in New England

Write the name of the advertiser who uses the trade marks or phrase on the line bearing the same number, cut out and send list to *Advertising Prize Competition, Boston American, 80 Summer Street.*

1	
2	
3	
4	
5	
6	
7	
8	
9	
10	
11	
12	
13	
14	
15	
16	
17	
18	
19	

Name_____

Address_____

(Be Sure to Write Name and Address in Full.)

LANDIS STARTS MOVE TO JAIL TRUST MAGNATES

After Levying the Greatest Fine In History On Standard Oil, Commences Criminal Actio

Calls for Grand Jury to Investigate Chicago and Alton Railroad Company's Practices.

WOMEN APPLAUD IN COURT AS JUDGE READS DECISION

Continued from Page 28.

[illegible]

"Abhorrent Heresy."

[illegible]

Lawyers in Panic.

When Judge Landis had concluded with the reading of his written opinion affecting the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, the indicted concern, the greatest [illegible] of war in the entire country, [illegible] here today, or before to-morrow Attorney Sims and directed that a panel of sixty men appear before the court at 10 o'clock. The duties of this [illegible] body will be to look into the offending railroads and the individuals.

The abrupt ending of the [illegible] for Mr. Sims.

There were present Chauncey B. Garlyn, Robert W. Stewart and Kenesaw Mountain Landis, associates of A. B. Kelly, general [illegible] counsel of the Standard Oil Company, and Mr. Miller and Mr. Fitzgerald, of Washington. Roseville, Ill., and Chicago.

All of them [illegible] at once.

In a manner of [illegible] was [illegible] horse race [illegible] dent of the [illegible] York immediately [illegible] his words [illegible] and stress and [illegible] course pursued by his counsel.

"Worse Than Thieves"

District Attorney Sims and his assistant, James H. Wilkinson, were [illegible] rated at the court's action.

Judge Landis began to give sledge hammer blows to the Standard Oil Company [illegible] moment he took his seat on the bench. No such language was ever before [illegible] into judicial sentence as he shot straight at the highest commercial [illegible] of the men in all the world. Of their methods he said that the magic of combination [illegible] and the pilfering of moneys from the mails were both less criminal to society than these scheming of commercialists. "They are to be blamed for the [illegible] meaning the [illegible] who would [illegible] more deeply to accomplish [illegible] gets money, or steals money from the mails.

"All these men [illegible] present [illegible] were [illegible] of the offices that would have [illegible] gives met near the entrance to the court room, that they might get [illegible] moment the extent of the fine was known. [illegible] were [illegible] until the very last of Judge Landis's utterance.

Given Lower Rates.

Like a flash twenty men tried to get through the doors leading to the elevators at the same moment, the confusion exasperating the court. Probably Judge Landis knew the character of the business of those making the noise. He directed that the marshal preserve order.

The offense for which the Standard Oil was convicted was for shipments of oil from Whiting, Indiana, to East St. Louis, Ill., at a greater rate than published either by the public or to the Interstate Commerce Commission. It was proved later that the Standard Oil profited by the hauling of 8,000 cars at the preferential rate, $2.23 000. The penalty following is more than 100 times the original profit. The Standard Oil could, with $29,240,000, build and equip a new railroad in the nation is equipped a three-track system from Whiting to East St. Louis at a cost of $80,000 a mile. It have to find it in the event Judge Landis's decision is upheld.

And attorneys say there is little doubt of that.

Merritt Starr, counsel for the Standard Oil Company, made the usual formal objections to the decision. They were overruled. Then [illegible] to explain [illegible] note and [illegible] than all other [illegible] Judge Landis enumerated.

60 Days for Appeal.

When asked later if his client would appeal to the Circuit Court of Appeals of the United States, or if the United States Court of Appeals would review this most extraordinary [illegible] Mr. Miller said that counsel had not as yet decided on the course to be pursued.

That will be determined when Attorneys Miller and Eddy and Kenesaw[illegible] return. Meantime, sixty days are given to prepare a bill of exceptions. Then the case will go to the court of appeals a ruling by that [illegible] chal body should be rendered by January [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

INDICTED ICE BARON IN NEW DRAPER DEAL

Rulers of Hopedale and Milford Incorporate the Hopedale Coal and Ice Company

WAGE WAR ON RIVAL FIRM

Are Determined to Regain the Monopoly They Had Formerly Enjoyed.

Hopedale, Aug. 3. The Draper family, who own about everything in Hopedale and Milford except machine and coal and ice and most of the best houses and generally speaking all an open hand the thousands of employees of the big Draper works here have been served by the old Harney Ice Company. As the latter always owned, this town, Hopedale Coal and Ice Company, with $50,000 capital. The directors are Lincoln and executive Ezra S. Draper, president; William H. Harney, treasurer, and George A. Draper, director with the other two.

Consumers Fear New Move.

Rumors to the former sun are of the old company was indicted last September with the president of the Milford Ice Dealers' Association for conspiracy to increase the price of ice. The consumers charge it still pending, and the new ice under bonds and are still Labor to keep in retirement.

The consumers in Hopedale and Milford, who for years have Drapers have had a period of monopoly of the ice business everything else, are wondering what the new agency interests the ones, secretary of the new company may be for it is understood that the Drapers have given up business for fun or profit and pr

Prepare for Bitter War.

The Drapers tried as much as possible get out of the limelight of publicity at the time it under the new corporation and have to stand for any further of the case.

A rival company, composed of the former employees of the Drapers, has been formed and will be in the business to stay. The Drapers, who placed many of the stockholders in the Hopedale Coal and Ice Company, are preparing to fight again the ice monopoly here, and their friends are of opinion that the Drapers plan may not go through, as they have the sympathy of the Draper folk.

WHITE ANGELS WIN AT LYNN PLAYOUT

Ice City's Old Home Week Winds Up in Blaze of Glory.

Eight tubs took part in the grand play at Lynnon Breeden's skater on Lynn common Pond in that city yesterday after the week and successful event of Lynn's Old Home Week. The prizes and [illegible] in the playout were as follows: [illegible] Salem 21m 4s, Eight [illegible] Lynn 21m 7s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 21m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 22m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 23m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 24m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 25m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 26m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 27m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 28m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 29m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 30m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 31m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 32m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 33m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 34m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 35m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 36m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 37m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 38m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 39m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 40m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 41m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 42m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 43m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 44m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 45m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 46m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 47m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 48m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 49m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 50m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 51m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 52m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 53m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 54m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 55m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 56m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 53s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 56s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 57m 59s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 2s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 5s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 8s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 11s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 14s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 17s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 20s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 23s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 26s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 29s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 32s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 35s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 38s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 41s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 44s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 47s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 50s, Lynn [illegible] Lynn 58m 53

TRACK TRIUMVIRATE OF HUNCHAKIST LEADERS IN MURDER PLOT

Armenian Slayer of Millionaire Tavshanjian Offers to Confess Crime.

PLEADS FOR CLEMENCY

Chelsea Cousin Pleads With Assassin to Tell Whole Truth of Slaying.

LOWELL UNCLE STAYS FIRM

Stoutly Denies He Knew Anything of Nephew's Connection With Band.

WITH the police dragnet spread out over nearly the whole country in order to catch the heads of the Armen an terrorists, who in their attempts to levy blackmail did not stop even before murder. It is expected that the triumvirate who is said to rule the destinies of the Hunchakists will soon be apprehended.

Coupled with this comes the report from New York that Bedros Khachadorian, the man who killed the millionaire, Tavshanjian, is weakening and has offered to make a full confession provided his plea for clemency is heeded.

The District Attorney's reply was that if Khachadorian was really duped as he claims he was, it is his duty to reveal all he knows, and the authorities now aspire to learn shortly the whole inside history not only of this murder, but of the associations of a band of cut-throats who were said to have refused to pay tribute to the dreaded society.

Pleads With Assassin.

Garabed Nep nolian a cousin of Bedros Khachadorian, was brought here from Chelsea Mass., to New York today with county detective Reardon, and was closely examined by the district attorney. Boghoosian was taken to the Tombs and identified Levont Martougueesian as the man who visited Khachadorian in Lowell, Mass., shortly before the assassination of the New York merchant.

Boghoosian talked at some length with his cousin, and urged him to make a full confession to the district attorney.

Khachadorian's uncle, who lives in Lowell, still stoutly denies that he knows anything of his nephew's association with the Hunchakists, and so far no trace of a Lowell branch of these hatchinds has been found.

The scope of the organization of Terrorists has been investigations by financial interests, and the agents of Known headquarters exist in Lonarka, Island of Cyprus, Paris, Geneva, Constantinople, New York, Boston and Chicago.

Pleads With Assassin.

Alexan Arzoon, scion of a kingly line, known as Arzoola, the Patriot, and in whose veins flows the purest blood of the Caucasus, is the master spirit of the Terrorist triumverate. Extraordinary efforts are being made at present by the police of this and foreign countries to effect his capture. His confreres in the direction of the society are said by the police to be Father Levont Martougeesian, held in the Tombs in connection with the killing of H. S Tavshanjian, the millionaire rug merchant of this city, and the notorious Manuel Ferreira, the slayer of Paris and Constantinople.

Messrs. Tavshanjian, wealthy New York Armenians, who have received letters threatening them with death, say passing sleepless nights notwithstanding the fact that they are surrounded by police and they themselves are heavily armed.

INDICT "FISH TRUST" AND RAILROADS

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Indictments were returned to-day in the United States District Court against A Booth & Co. generally known as the "fish trust," New York, Chicago & St. L. Railroad Company and the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Company, the charge being a violation of the first provision of the Elkins law, prohibiting rebating.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

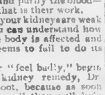
It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all forms of disease have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles.



You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

MAN OF MYSTERY WHO HEADS THE HUNCHAKISTS.

Police of the whole country are on the lookout for Alexan Arzoon, who is reported to be the leader of the inner circle of the Armenian Terrorists, and the brains of the Triumvirate, who have for many years been the ban and the curse of wealthy Armenians the world over.

ALEXAN ARZOONY

20,000 CHEER COUPLE WED HIGH ON OLD HOME ARCH

Most Novel Nuptial's Ever Seen in Providence Blocks Trolleys and Stops Business.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 3.—Street railway traffic was blocked and business in the downtown section of the city practically suspended this noon, when, before 20,000 persons, the Old Home Week committee arranged that a marriage should be performed on the arch of the Old Home Week, in the heart of the dry goods district, there occurred the most novel wedding that Providence has ever known. A man and wife chosen from the ranks of the city's workers acting as [illegible] were married on the arch. Rev. Arthur A. Lermond, a minister [illegible] and Rev. James Frederick Dickie, [illegible] were united and that the couple [illegible] man and wife chosen from the ranks of the city's workers acting as [illegible] were married on the arch. Rev. Arthur A. Lermond, a minister [illegible] and Rev. James Frederick Dickie, [illegible] were united and that the couple [illegible] man and wife chosen from the ranks of the city's workers acting as [illegible] were married on the arch. Rev. Arthur A. Lermond, a minister [illegible] and Rev. James Frederick Dickie, [illegible] were united and [illegible] from the [illegible] arch [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

STOCKS IN MID-SUMMER LETHARGY RETRENCH FOR COMING CAMPAIGN

BIG OIL FINE CAME TOO LATE FOR PANIC

Even Brokers Desert Exchange After Featureless Hours in Morning.

Stocks had a case of waiting quite dur
They scarcely suffered from the pessimism
in which they had been steeped before
fore. No sluggish week in their history
so narrow the trading, so dull, cueless
and utterly featureless the stock market
in general, that to participate
street," there was no market.

The changes were quite mere
question of fractions. Even
but a few of the
that were traded
gains. The
previous week
inherent
themselves
declaring
that
vances
Rates
of preceding
forced other
pirated by
manifested in
usual traders
ly care and
changes in
midsummer
pected in the
stagnation of
what might
agined from

Sold to a Standstill.

All the week the market had
On Friday it was found to have
to a standstill, and
record, began to
Activity
quality of the
rampant
plainly
tionals
to be
When the
ers to
to fill
then began
that yesterday
doing nor
between
For one
all other
matters were
Landis decision.
As far as the
cerned, this
principally as
The side of the
it should
The announcement of the decision
timed so that it would be
assisted to keep it
the market. This
It was well that
struck before the
printers began to
the most gigantic
a United States
against the Standard
corporation of vast
heavily opposed to
try in Wall street
destinies of the Sunbeam.

Market in Bears' Power.

Wall Street was dazed by the decision
of Judge Landis in the Standard Oil
fine and fined as a result
"Street" had known, for some of its
a large fine was to be imposed
one had dreamed that any
decided on so enormous
rally $30,000,000 and then
to impose. There is no
to see what effect the decision would have
on the general market if
were probably many
thought of what might
the announcement struck
holders, cut right in
unprepared.

The bears have had
control of the situation
week. Force them at last and it
will be found that
thoroughly cleaned
which market
is difficult
forces of the Landis
Wall Street will have
to weigh the matter
to, and consider it
to afford
to the
affected, but
with the market
matter of course,
the course for
it would be
to any
any purpose whatever, just now

Money Shows Stringency.

stocks, in fact, points to the necessity
conservatism in all speculative
until the usual Autumn
emergency, shall have passed
statement yesterday showed
reserve in surplus, and
was not large in itself it was a
favorable feature in view of the
that the reserves are lower than for years

SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF
THE
Financial Critic
Contains 12 big, half tone plates of the men and
[illegible] Also a full page picture of the
[illegible] Interesting. It will tell you how
[illegible] money to use it properly, if honest and
[illegible] page is packed full of meaty
answers a
what you
[illegible]
MONTHLY, $1.00 PER YEAR. SAMPLE COPY 10c.
CIAL CRITIC
E. H. KRAMER & CO., Publishers,
1,320 Merchants Exchange Bldg.,
San Francisco, Cal.

EL TAJO
If you want an interest in this famous mine
which has already produced over $11,000,000
Gold, you can get one now
machinery and big mills, with
Address by mail or
prospectus and
Room 1
EL TAJO.
MAKEEVER BROS., Journal Bldg.,
Boston.

MARKET REVIEW FREE
If interested in mining stocks, you should read
our weekly market review. It will keep you posted
on the situation. Sent free upon request.
GEO. L. McKAY & CO.
20 BROAD ST. NEW YORK

12 Photos each 6x8 ½ of the leading Nevada Mines
mail map Coniaber price $1 00) of Goldfield, showing all
properties of importance, for 10 cents, stamps or coin.
Address E. H. KRAMER & CO., Publishers, 9
1301-1306 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, Cal.

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET
Read book giving details FREE. Write for it.
JOHN A. HARTIGAN & CO., Stock Brokers,
Broadway, New York.

MONEY IN WHEAT $10 buys puts or
calls on 10,000
s of wheat, no future risk, a movement of
10 points makes you $500; do, $800, $c, $500.
Write for circular free. THE STANDARD
[illegible] 814 Schofield Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

OIL TRUST FINE MEANS CONSERVATISM.

By Thomas C. Shotwell.

New York, Aug. 3—Wall Street was so intensely interested in the Standard Oil decision today that it did practically no trading in stocks. The stock market [illegible] and even the mining markets were as if they had not opened. There was a market officially, but not actually. London was celebrating a holiday and will be closed on Monday also.

The decision [illegible] the Standard O. Company $29,240,000 was [illegible] when the market closed. It was impossible to learn as [illegible] marked importance therefore. If the fine had to be paid immediately, [illegible] would cause a sharp decline, for there is no [illegible] that much money [illegible] Hot, in unsurprised there was [illegible] several days of stupidity and [illegible] sentimental influence of it also. From the Wall street point of view [illegible] and even if stand [illegible] the lessons [illegible] the courts are going to see how [illegible] the end [illegible] the [illegible] conversations [illegible] the [illegible] Wall street [illegible] a [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] whether present prices [illegible] the situation

Treasury May Aid.

[illegible] rumors that the Secretary of [illegible] will come to the rescue to [illegible] $40,000,000 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BACK BAY PET WILL OPPOSE BLACKSMITH

"Monty" Sears Thinks He Can Wrest Aldermanic Nomination from Dan Donnelly.

"Monty" Sears, admission to the Boston American yesterday that he might be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Alderman in the Third District was the subject of conversation most all day at the various places where people were gathered, especially at the numerous Back Bay clubs to which Ward 11 will probably contribute a goodly number of voters.

The interest aroused appeared was one of regret that Monty was going to get mixed up in a local Democratic fight, as some of the prominent members seem to object to opposing him and, per haps, helping him get the nomination. Many of Monty's friends say that he would be with him.

It really looks as if the young son of the popular Mrs. Mary Sears were going to be the leading Democratic candidate in the district, and the committee of which Mr. Sears is a member, decided a few years ago that it might be a good thing to have a Ward Eleven Democrat hold down a chair in the democratic councils of the City. Some Harry Featherstone the nominating talent, and he was elected.

The past few years when Dan Donnelly the Honest Blacksmith of Ward seven has held the nomination it has always failed to receive quite a Ward Eleven support, and Ward Eleven Democrats, regardless of creed, color or race, have given Dan a good boost.

Ward Seven is Murmuring.

Ward Seven, which with Ward Eleven makes up the Third District, does not take as kindly to the fact, however. The Back Bay element in Ward Seven, decided a few years ago that it might be a good thing to have a Ward Eleven Democrat hold down a chair in the democratic councils of the City. Some Harry Featherstone the nominating talent, and he was elected.

The past few years when Dan Donnelly the Honest Blacksmith of Ward seven has held the nomination it has always failed to receive quite a Ward Eleven support, and Ward Eleven Democrats, regardless of creed, color or race, have given Dan a good boost.

Ward Seven is murmuring, and it is said that the Democratic committee of Ward Seven will not support Dan Donnelly, and assured that there will be a Democratic candidate in the field. This seems much as if it was going to be a repetition of Ward 11 being opposed to having the nomination of Ward 7.

Sure' Foley Knows Him

"Monty" Sears said: "I don't know him, for we are in different parties, but I do know something of the fine work and good common sense of Mr. Foley. I read with pleasure his words referring to Dan Donnelly.

"That may not count in Ward 7, but it does in the rest of the City."

The Honest Blacksmith could not be found yesterday, and it is said that he is preparing to go to Quincy, his home town, to be present at the funeral of Mayor Cosgrove, who is reported to be seriously affected by pneumonia with his death yesterday morning.

Dan Donnelly, however, is known to be a leader in the town of Monty Sears's opposition is not making as much headway as it might.

Dan has been active in Ward 11 since he first came to Boston, and has a host of friends in that ward. He is a member of the Democratic Club, the Ward 11 Club, the Ward 11 Democratic Club, the Ward 11 Democratic Club, the Ward 11 Democratic

Part II—Main Sheet

Cy Young Hit Hard by St. Louis Browns. Tenney's Men Also Lose. B. A. A. Wins New England Championship Meet. Successful Rowing Regatta on the Charles. Speedway Races on "Brighton Day."

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1907.

Part II.—Main Sheet

The Winning Babies — Read the Annourcement and See the Pictures of the Most Beautiful Baby in Greater Boston onNext Page—and the News of Other Baby Winners.

MILLIONAIRE MOORE, SUED BY GIRL, VAINLY SEEKS SETTLEMENT.

[illegible]

CASE IS VERY PUZZLING

[illegible]

FIRST MET TWO YEARS AGO

Moore, Says Constable, Sought to Put Her Into an Insane Asylum.

MYSTERY was added to the suit for $50,000 brought against John F. Moore, the millionaire South street leather merchant, by Miss Bessie B. MacLellan, a handsome young Nova Scotia woman, by the announcement last night by William A. Morse, attorney for the young woman, that Moore had been in Boston for three days trying in vain to effect a settlement with her, but that he failed in his purpose, as she was kept in retirement in order to avoid just such a result.

The case is a remarkable one. How a young woman could gradually work her way, first into the business and finally, into the very home of a married man and for months dispute with him and his wife the ownership of both pieces of property is the talk of the town of those who have followed the case. Moore's life in Sherborn where he went to live three years ago with his wife and three little children, was, exemplary so far as is known. He, Mallaley of the Methodist Church will and his wife were regular attendants at the Brown Congregational Church, and he became superintendent of the Sunday school.

Becomes Moore's Bookkeeper.

When the Moores went to Sherborn to live he bought the handsome home and occupied by he family a country house and a store. The store was rented to a grocer who finally left it, and Mr. Moore then conducted the business.

Two years ago Mr. Moore and the children went to New Hampshire for the Summer. About that time a prepossessing young woman called at the store and frequently was driven with Moore, but it caused no comment even when the young woman took a theatre party of eight to Boston in Moore's automobile.

Last September Mrs. Moore and the children returned to Sherborn and then it was that Miss MacLellan disappeared and a new bookkeeper was employed by Moore. Miss MacLellan, Miss Merrill, as she was known, was not long before the handsome young Nova Scotia girl had made a deep impression on the young men of the town. Her name was mentioned in such a degree that the clerks resigned. John Belcher was the first to go.

Clerks Leave Employ.

"Miss MacLellan," he said yesterday to a Sunday American reporter, "was so busy that I couldn't keep help. I left there at the end of September. Louis Whittemore left later and so did a clerk named Graham. She ordered Moore's horses hitched up whenever she wanted them and even went into the house and ordered his wife's servants about. I have heard her do it, and I have known her and Mrs. Moore to have bitter words, but to keep peace, Mrs. Moore never seemed to tell Mr. Moore. The woman left very suddenly, and no one seemed to know why."

About three weeks ago Miss MacLellan drove to the Moore house. She had never been there since last October, when she left the store. Mrs. Moore telephoned to Harry Crane, the constable.

Mr. Moore told me when I got to his house," said Mr. Crane in his report for that Miss MacLellan had threatened to shoot Mrs. Moore and then kill herself. He said he took the revolver away from her and she had Frazier remain down stairs. He asked me to take some action against her. I said that I could do that until she had been to the doctors and sent for Dr. Mallaley and Dr. House of Natick. They came and declared that they thought the woman was sane.

Mrs. Moore came down and asked me to arrest Miss MacLellan. But she and Mr. Moore decided to do that, and one of their sons drove her to the Kendall House in Natick. Later I learned that she had Frazier remain down stairs. He asked me to take some action against her. I said that I could do that until she had been to the doctors and sent for Dr. Mallaley and Dr. House of Natick. They came and declared that they thought the woman was sane.

Mrs. Moore came down and asked me to arrest Miss MacLellan. But she and Mr. Moore decided to do that, and one of their sons drove her to the Kendall House in Natick. Later I learned that she had Frazier remain down stairs. He asked me to take some action against her. I said that I could do that until she had been to the doctors and sent for Dr. Mallaley and Dr. House of Natick. They came and declared that they thought the woman was sane.

Suit Kills Mother.

In her suit Miss MacLellan charges that in 1905 Mr. Moore met her and told her he was a divorced man. She says that was the reason she went into business with him in earnest and that she then received $1,000 for future services.

What the townspeople can't understand is why she consented to stay nearly three months at Sherborn after she met Mrs. Moore.

The saddest outcome of the suit brought against Mr. Moore is the sudden death a few days ago of his mother, Mrs. Sarah M. Moore, which is believed to have been caused by a portion of a blood vessel in the heart, caused, probably, by sudden emotion. She was sixty-eight years of age.

Miss MacLellan, who is twenty-three years of age, is suing Moore for $50,000 for alleged breach of promise and for $5,000 for alienation of affections. An attachment for $50,000 has been granted by Judge Sibley, pending the outcome of the suit.

Matrons Vanquished at Baseball by Maids, After Hard Struggle.

Great Crowds on Baugus Field See Remarkably Clever Playing by Women's Team

[illegible]

Dr. Hale Preaches Today in Old South, For 30 Years Closed

Venerable Senate Chaplain Will Plead for Reopening to Public of Historic Edifice.

[illegible]

Cassie Chadwick to Storm Sagamore Hill With Pardon Appeals

Female Frenzied Financier Has Nearly Driven Warden to Distraction With Complaints.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Uncle Sam is turning a deaf ear to the frauds appeals of Cassie Chadwick, for parole who is now serving a Federal prison sentence in the Columbus penitentiary.

Although the woman has fairly driven the warden to distraction by her continuous and appeals to be transferred to a federal prison it is not at all likely that she will be released, or to another prison before November 26, 1911, reckoning from December 26, 1906. It is not believed that any consideration will be given to any application for commutation or pardon

GOVERNOR BIG FIGURE IN FINAL HOME WEEK PARADE

The crowds yesterday cheered Governor Guild as commander-in chief of Bay State's army of 6,000. The chief executive stood the heat well, even refusing a drink of ice water.

Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., photographed by Boston Sunday American staff artist as boys were marching into Park square from Charles street.

BANGS, AUTO TRAP VICTIM, IS WRATHY

[illegible]

FIND NEW RED DOLLAR GIRL AND RECEIVE $50 IN GOLD

Today's Buried Treasure Hunt Is at Wonderland and Revere Beach—It's Jolly Good Fun.

Today's great gold hunt of the Sunday American is at Revere Beach and Wonderland. Read the Buried Treasure page in this issue of the paper and get your share of the $200 in gold and of the prize of the bubble treasure.

Besides the gold, there are scattered today about Revere Beach 150 seventy-five-cent tickets for various attractions in Wonderland. These tickets admit to the Fire and Flames show and to almost every other feature in the big park.

It would be well for visitors to Revere to look out for any sort of balloon that may be sent up today. Several balloons will be let go between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. One of them will carry $20 in gold.

At 5 o'clock look for the small boy who is acting as a messenger in Wonderland. He will not wear a messenger cap, but to the first person who addresses him he will give $10 in gold.

At 7:30 look for a young man with a flower in his buttonhole. If you get the right young man it will mean $10 to you.

After that look for the New Girl with the Red Dollar Sign.

She will be at Wonderland this evening. In order to get the $50 you must approach the New Red Dollar Sign Girl and ask:

"Are you the girl with the Red Dollar Sign? It belongs to me."

If you do that promptly and properly you'll get $50.

Read the story in the magazine section of this newspaper, and don't know all about it, [illegible]

THE TRAGEDY OF A NEWSBOY, A STORY OF LITTLE ITALY

Car Runs Over Lad Selling Papers, Breaking His Parents' Hearts

[illegible]

Saved Money to Marry.

[illegible]

Boy Helped the Family

[illegible]

Sorrow Invades Home.

[illegible]

Dreams Are Shattered

[illegible]

DYING, TEACHES WIFE TO HANDLE MILLIONS

Hiram B. Peabody of "Fund W" Fame Works Daily, Although Unable to Stand.

[illegible]

BRITISH LORD NOW JEWELRY SALESMAN

[illegible]

LIPTON LOOKING FOR SHORT ORIENTAL ROUTE

London, Aug. 3.—Sir Thomas Lipton [illegible]

HEAT FELLS FIFTY OF 6000 SOLDIERS IN GAY OLD HOME WEEK PAGEANT.

Governor Guild, Heading Militia, Cheered by Thousands All Along the Route.

BRILLIANT WEEK'S CLIMAX

Surgeons Stationed at Intervals Care for Those Stricken at Emergency Hospitals.

MAYOR VIEWS THE LINE

Entire State Military Force Is Reviewed by Commander at State House.

As a climax to the Old Home Week programme, 6,000 members of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia mobilized for the benefit of Boston's visitors, marched in parade yesterday, and sweltered in the heat, at least fifty being overcome and forced to drop from the ranks when they could no longer stagger under the weight of their full equipment.

It was Governor [illegible] day. He led out the militia and marched at their head as commander-in-chief of all the State forces. He saw the regiments [illegible] of attractions, and not liking to [illegible] constant effort of lifting his tall silk hat in response to plaudits, he turned it over to an [illegible]

There was [illegible] vice-president of the United States [illegible] Curtis was [illegible] Mayor [illegible] parade [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Named by Judges as Greater Boston's Most Beautiful Baby

HELEN BARDWELL

Winner of $500 in Boston American's Beauty Contest

PHOTO BY BROOKLINE PHOTO STUDIO

PHOTO BY BROOKLINE PHOTO STUDIO

Baby Bardwell Endured Severe Beauty Test As Scores of Chubby Rivals Won Plaudits of the Jury

THE GRAND PRIZE WINNER

Helen Bardwell is two years and two months old.
She is the child of Mr. and Mrs. Francis N. Bardwell, Jr.
She was born in Malden and now lives at No. 14 Seymour street, Winthrop.
Five hundred dollars will be placed in a bank in trust for her until she is eighteen years old.
Her parents will be named her legal guardians.

Leads in Ballots on Points After Four Hours of Deliberation at Final Session.

H[illegible] the most beautiful baby to be crowned the $500 prize in the American's Baby Beauty contest.

[illegible] at the age of nineteen months [illegible] It was published on the [illegible] and received [illegible] ones, taken by Barrows & Hall of [illegible] tion to the first, at the final judging [illegible] by many of the contestants and one which proved of great aid to the judges.

ENDORES BEAUTY TEST.

Helen Bardwell's picture was not the first choice of any one of the judges, when they met in final session in Mrs. Selinger's studio, as told in last Sunday's American.

But as the [illegible] and again and sifted down, by

Continued on Next Page.

HELEN BARDWELL, GREATER BOSTON'S MOST BEAUTIFUL BABE.

Three views of little one selected by noted women artists in remarkable contest. The lower picture, taken when Helen was nine months old, was the first entered in the contest. The other two were taken since the contest opened, and after her second birthday.

For Winner of Other Baby Contests See Next Page.

WM. ROCKEFELLER PREFERS AUTOS

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—By the resigna[illegible] of I. P. Jean [illegible] railway [illegible] time contained some of the best blooded stock in the country, is practically empty.

WORK FINISHED ON THE CALIFORNIA

Works was started to [illegible] the ironworkers' strike [illegible] and the vessel is to be placed in commission at this station on or about the first of August. No orders [illegible]

Eleanor Ames Greets the Little Beauty at Her Winthrop Home With the News of Her Triumph

"Oh," Exclaims Baby Helen's Mother; "'Sank You, Come Again," Lisps Little One.

By Eleanor Ames.

Last Thursday I had the pleasure of going to Winthrop to carry the good news to little Helen Bardwell that [illegible] had bestowed. Mrs. Henry H. [illegible] Miss Mary Lyons, Miss Mary I. Mc[illegible] and Miss Jane [illegible] the most [illegible] women [illegible] Boston had chosen as the winner of the [illegible] American $500 prize offered for the most beautiful baby in Greater Boston.

Helen [illegible] daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis N. Bardwell, Jr., and [illegible] the latter's apartment of a pretty two-family house at No. 14 Seymour street, Winthrop.

[illegible] Miss [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Her father is a [illegible] and [illegible] and has an office with his father, [illegible] potato man, at No. 5 School street, [illegible] was born [illegible] Allen of Cambridge.

When I reached the Bardwell home I found [illegible] and mother were at the [illegible] the baby's sister Anne, who [illegible] ted that her picture would win in the [illegible] went in search of them.

Greets Dainty Winner.

I parted with the secret of her success and [illegible] Francis [illegible] Mrs. Bardwell [illegible] Helen in her arms.

Could the judges have seen the baby in the flesh instead of in the picture I think the vote would have been unanimous on the first ballot.

She was the most exquisitely lovely little creature I have ever seen. She is dainty, shapely, healthy and happy. Her hair is like spun flax, soft as silk and fluffs like an aureole about her head.

Her [illegible] expressive eyes are blue as cornflowers with long sweeping black lashes and her complexion is white as [illegible] with the tinge of the wild rose in it.

[illegible] and when she [illegible] and showing her [illegible] she is a $500 beauty.

I asked Mrs. Bardwell:

"Sank You," Lisped Baby.

The mother, a pretty woman with black hair and violet eyes, [illegible] in her arms.

[illegible] "Sank you," lisped Baby.

The mother, a pretty woman with black hair and violet eyes, [illegible] in her arms.

[illegible] come again," lisped Baby.

[illegible] she wants to go to college or study [illegible] sisters. Thank everybody [illegible] returned with a handful of [illegible] she lisped

Here Is the Cleverest Baby Among Boston's Little Ones

LILY LOUISE PAYNE

Winner of $500 House Lot in the Bright Sayings Contest

Little Miss Payne's Cute Saying on Prayer Wins Eminent Literary Board

Philosophers and Wits by Hundreds in Boston Babyland.

THE BRIGHTEST SAYING

**Louise, five years old, had been praying for a baby brother. When twins arrived she was asked what she thought of them. She exclaimed: "My! I guess I prayed too much."—*Mrs. N. A. Payne, No. 9 Blackinton street, Orient Heights*

THREE eminent literary judges, Miss Mary Hoyle O'Reilly, Mr. Jacques Futrelle and Mr. Charles Felton Pidgin, have agreed that of all the children who contested for the Bright Sayings contest for the Boston Sunday American's $500 building lot, Lily Louise Payne, No. 9 Blackinton street, Orient Heights, most deserves the prize.

This is what Lily Louise said, as published in the American:

Louise, five years old, had been praying for a baby brother. When twins arrived she was asked what she thought of them. She exclaimed:

"My! I guess I prayed too much!"

That certainly was terse and to the point, wasn't it?

PHILOSOPHERS AND WITS.

The Bright Sayings contest showed that Boston children are philosophers as well as wits, and that they have a keen, dry sense of humor that is strongly individual. Besides they are most original, in some instances startlingly so.

Thousands and thousands of sayings were received, but some of the wittiest were obliged to be discarded.

All those that hinged on race or creed pivots were thrown aside, no matter how funny or wise.

Many sayings were copied bodily from joke papers. Others savored of irreverence, others were disrespectful and many were impossible to print.

JUDGES READ COLUMNS.

Every saying received in this contest was read. The judges received not only all that were printed, but long columns of sayings ready for the paper but not yet printed for lack of room. They read them all carefully.

The result is that Lily Louise Payne will have the deed to a $500 building lot on Wellington Hillside, Dorchester.

$100 Mother and Child Prize Won by Photo of Mrs. J. A. Keating and Son

Judges Consider Motherhood Expression Best of All Pictures.

BY a unanimous vote, the five judges who selected the most beautiful baby, decided that the photograph of Mrs. Joseph A. Keating and her son, Joseph, Jr., was entitled to the $100 prize offered by the Boston Sunday American for the best motherhood picture.

The prize for the best picture of a mother and child was supplementary to the beautiful baby contest.

MANY PHOTOS PUBLISHED.

A great number of photographs were received and the most beautiful have been published from time to time in the Sunday and daily issues of the American.

In making the award the judges considered the individual faces of both the mother and child, the reproduction of features in the child, the spirit of motherhood expressed by the picture and the general artistic effect.

In the winning picture they found a high standard in each point.

TRUE MOTHER'S FACE.

The face of Mrs. Keating is full of the true mother expression. Patience, love, affection, goodness and strength of character are all there.

The baby is a beautiful child and reproduces in his eyes the likeness of the mother.

The harmony of the picture is artistic and the maternal feeling is made manifest.

It is a picture which will bear study and which is worthy the painter's brush.

The check for $100 will be sent to Mrs. Keating with all good wishes for the future of herself and the baby.

OTHERS GREATLY ADMIRED.

The photograph of Mrs. Francis N. Bardwell, Jr., and the $500 beauty baby Helen, was one of the motherhood pictures greatly admired, and had Helen not won the baby prize, she might have tied Mrs. Keating's for first prize.

Other much admired pictures deserving honorable mention were Mrs. W. E. Baker and baby, No. 41 Wrentham street, Ashmont; Mrs. E. C. Smith and baby, No. 28 Oliver street, Somerville, and Mrs. Harry J. King and Robert King, Hotel Eastgate, Newbury street, Boston.

For further details of Contest, see next page.

WINNING MOTHER AND CHILD; BABY WAS NEVER SICK A DAY

Mrs. Joseph A. Keating, with her baby son, Joseph, Jr., whose picture won the $100 prize for the best mother-and-child picture in the Boston Sunday American's great beauty contest, lives at No. 22 Maple street, Quincy, in what is known as the "old White house," one of the landmarks of the city.

Mrs. Keating was born in Dorchester, England, twenty-eight years ago. She came to Quincy when she was seventeen years old, and met and married her husband there.

Mr. Keating is a native of Iowa, and is engaged in business as an auctioneer.

The picture which won the prize was taken about three months ago, when Joseph, who celebrated his first birthday on July 11, was about ten months old.

Mr. and Mrs. Keating have one other child, James, who is three years old.

Dr. N. S. Hunting, the family physician, says that not only is Joseph, Jr., a beautiful boy, but he is altogether one of the most extraordinary children that he has ever seen, from the fact that since he was born he has never had a moment's illness.

Mrs. Keating was delighted, but surprised, when she learned she and Joseph had won $100.

BABY BARDWELL STOOD TESTS OF ALL THE JUDGES

Continued from Preceding Page.

the judges. Helen's picture endured the test.

Finally after nearly four hours of deliberation, when there seemed no hope of a unanimous decision the photographs were reduced to twenty-five, then to fifteen, then to ten, then to five, and the final five were dissected by the artists with an exquisite fineness of perception.

Each picture was voted for on a scale of three points—one for features; one for preparation; one for general effect and intelligence.

Helen Bardwell's picture received eleven out of a possible fifteen votes, which made her the winner.

"SIMPLE, SWEET, INTELLIGENT."

The judges expressed themselves at the close as greatly satisfied with their work. They declared that the picture is quite of the ideal, and with the forehead curl makes such a head and face as Sir Joshua Reynolds would have loved to paint.

They called Helen "a real baby, simple, sweet, intelligent and exquisitely proportioned."

Unfortunately, they were not able to see the child before they went away, but a meeting will be arranged between jury and winner this Fall.

"I Will Have Nice House Built on Lot for Papa and Mamma" Says Lily

"What would I do with a building lot if I won it? Why, I would take all my new friends out to see it, and I would have some in England and then I would have mamma and papa take care of it just as soon as it was built. Then I would have a little girl. Then I would have a little girl and married an East Boston girl, Laura H. D[illegible]. I would have a nice house built on it and have mamma and papa and my brothers come and live with me. Oh, but it would be so nice."

That is the way Lily Louise Payne, the winner of the $500 building lot in the Bright Sayings contest, explained her plans to the reporter for the Boston Sunday American when told of her good luck. [illegible] Methodist Church, [illegible] child would [illegible] going to school [illegible] and a happy disposition. [illegible] and is especially fond of her little [illegible] She is a Summer street [illegible] Blizzard's [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] No. 9 Blackinton street, Orient Heights.

Her father is a car worker for the Revere and Lynn Railroad. He was born in England but came to East Boston [illegible] months old. [illegible] Lily Louise is their eldest child, and the twins, Roy and Raymond, have arrived since last Christmas. She firmly believes they came in answer to her prayers.

[illegible] a common [illegible] who has [illegible] to the Boston Sunday American office, [illegible] Lily Louise [illegible] Methodist Episcopal Church, [illegible] going to school [illegible] and a happy disposition. [illegible] and is especially fond of her little [illegible] She is a Summer street [illegible] Blizzard's [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] No. 9 Blackinton street, Orient Heights.

Lily Louise is going to [illegible] she has quite a reputation as an elocutionist.

HOW TO GET BACK PHOTOS IN THE GREAT CONTEST

All photographs which have been received in the Boston Sunday American Beauty Baby contest are now ready to be returned to the senders. The aggregate mass of pictures is enormous and the return by mail would necessarily be somewhat slow.

To expedite matters and to insure the safety of the pictures it is advised that you call at the American office, Nos. 80-82 Summer street, and get your baby's picture.

This is especially recommended in the case of those who sent several pictures or pictures in large frames. A picture bureau has been established and some one will be constantly in attendance to return the pictures.

Judges Laud Beauty of Five Close Rivals of Baby Winner

SPECIAL MENTION OF PRETTY QUINTET

Quincy Takes Prominent Place in Loveliness Among Little Ones.

The Sunday American Baby Beauty contest brought out so many beautiful and perfect babies that judges were hard put worthy of special mention and these are rewarded here.

Little Lois Scott came within one vote of tieing two women and Olive Gurnsey received two votes for third place. Quincy must receive credit for both of the lovely babies, one being named and so does the winning mother.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

RIVERSIDES Are Victorious in Regatta On Charles
SPIRITED Racing On Speedway for Brighton Day
RICH Brighton Derby Goes to Charles Edward

Boston Sunday American

Automobile and Sporting Section

CY YOUNG Has An Off Day and the Browns Beat Him
Doves Lose a See-Saw Game to the Cincinnati Reds
B. A. A. Team of Athletes Win the Championship

BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1907.

BROWNS BAT 'CY' YOUNG HARD AND PILGRIMS DROP SECOND GAME OF SERIES

"Cy" Young was not in his usual good form yesterday afternoon, and the Browns were defeated by the Boston Americans before an enthusiastic fans, 6 to 1. He started well with the home team from start to finish, and every semblance of a rally brought forth vigorous cheering, but it never lasted long, as any efforts at scoring were soon choked off by flat in-and-outer, Jack Powell.

The local enthusiasts went out to the Huntington avenue grounds confident that the Pilgrims would show the same type they displayed in the first game with the Browns, and against the Yanks and the Tigers. But such was not the case, as the home team got up a lifeless and loring contest throughout.

When the home players scored a run in the second, inning on Wagner's easy single and two rank errors contributed to it almost Spencer, the fans were confident that the Bubbles would continue their winning streak, "Cy" had got up the first two innings O. K., and the prospects were good that he would continue to do so.

Got After "Cy" in Third.

In the third inning the hard hitting Browns got after the venerable "Cy" and, aided by errors by the Boston players, scored three runs. They got two more in the fourth, and the crowd started to yell "Take him out," which is rather an unusual occurrence with Young in the box, but Manager McGuire had confidence that the old fellow would brace up and the team behind him long enough to win a victory.

It is true that the Browns did not do much with "Cy" after the third but the Bostons saw that were up against a fast ing proposition, and all their attempts to push men across the plate were fruitless.

Young was as wild as the proverbial hawk. He issued passes to all those who applied for them. Not only that but he made a wild pitch which was responsible for the first run of the visitors.

On the other hand, Jack Powell was in the best form he has shown this season. Although he was inclined to be "bullnogy" at times, in the main he was steady, especially when the snake were decupied.

The Bostons had many good chances to score, as the fact that they had two men left on bases testifies above, but whenever runs were imminent Powell put on extra steam and made the Bostonians either fan or hit up fog flies.

Powell fanned five of the Boston batters, four of them coming in succession, two for the final outs in the third, and the rest in the fourth.

Much Cheering in Eighth.

It is seldom that as much cheering as marked the eighth inning, with Boston at the bat, has been heard in this city. Congalton, the first man up, sent a difficult grounder to Niles, but he beat the throw to first. Umpire Connolly, however, declared "out" on the play. Then Unglaub and Grimshaw singled in succession. They both moved up a base when Powell made a wild heave, and the fans were up in their seats shouting boisterous boosts for a rally. Knight, with three balls and two strikes on him, forced to League and Wagner filed to Hemphill.

The game was uninteresting from start to finish, but the crowd stayed until the end in the hope that the rejuvenated Boston team would rally and triumph. There weren't any remarkable fielding stunts, not clever pitching, but there was enough batting to keep the fans awake.

In the first inning Niles flied to Sullivan, Hemphill walked, but was pulled stealing. Shaw to Wagner. Stone flied to Barrett.

Barrett, the first man to bat for the home team, walked. Sullivan laid down a neat sacrifice. Congalton flied to League, and Unglaub was thrown out by Wagner.

In the second, Pickering fouled to Knight, the latter capturing the ball after a hard run, close to the third base bleachers. Wallace was given a pass. Yeager flied to Sullivan and Spencer was thrown out by Wagner.

For Boston, Wagner, with two down, singled. His stole second, Spencer throwing wild to catch him, "Wag" going to third. Shaw walked. Spencer tried to get "Wag" asleep at third and tossed over Yeager's head, the Boston shortstop scoring and Shaw moving to second. Powell threw out Young.

Browns Started to Hit in Third.

In the third the Browns surprised the fans by their hard hitting. Jones and Powell singled in order, the former going to third. Young made a wild pitch, Jones scoring and Powell advancing to second. Niles singled to right. Congalton threw to Gleason in well in the champion American League batter trying to stretch his hit, but Hobe's subsequent throw put the ball, Powell scoring. Hemphill scratched a hit to Knight. Grimshaw threw out Stone. Niles scoring. Pickering hit to Wagner, and Knight got Hemphill at third, "Hick" was caught stealing, Shaw to Wagner.

Boston had a good chance to score in their half. After Barrett and Shaw went out, Sullivan and Congalton reached to first in succession, and both worked the double-steal. The next two men, Unglaub and Grimshaw, were retired on strikes.

Continued Bombardment in Fourth.

The Browns continued their bombardment in the fourth. Wallace singled. Yeager followed with a single, Bobby going to third. Spencer walked, filling the bases. Jones fanned and Powell popped to Grimshaw and the fans hoped that "Cy" would retire the side without a score. With two strikes on him, Young met the ball with the end of his bat. The sphere headed straight for Wagner, and that as he was about to stoop for it, the batter took a peculiar bound over his head, Wallace and Yeager crossing the pan. Hemphill ruined the agony by flying to Wagner. The Bostons weren't out to do anything in their half.

The Browns went out in order in the fifth.

After Barrett and Young had gone out, Sullivan scratched a single along the first base line. Congalton was an easy victim on a grounder.

In the sixth Yeager got a life when Knight let his clean roller get by him. Spencer hit into a double play, Grimshaw starting the combine, Knight threw out Jones.

In their session the Bostons got Grimshaw to first on a base on balls, but he stayed there, as the next two men died peaceful death.

After Niles had grounded out in the seventh Hemphill singled and stole second. Stone followed with a long fly to the centre field bleachers, scoring "Hemp." Pickering grounded to Unglaub.

With two down Barrett scratched a hit to Niles, but Sullivan flew out to Hemphill.

The St. Louis went out in order in the eighth.

It was in their half that the Bostons gave evidence that they might score some runs. Congalton was called out on a questionable decision by Umpire Connolly on his grounder to Niles. Unglaub and Grimshaw singled, and both moved along on Powell's wild pitch. Knight disappointed the fans by fouling to Jones, and Wagner [illegible]

ST. LOUIS.

	ab.	r.	bh.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Niles, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	3	0
Hemphill, cf	3	1	2	2	3	0	0
Stone, rf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Pickering, rf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Wallace, s	4	0	1	1	1	3	0
Yeager, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	1	0
Spencer, c	4	0	0	0	7	0	0
Jones, lf	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Powell, p	3	0	1	1	0	2	0
Total	34	3	8	9	11	27	10	2

BOSTON

	ab.	r.	bh.	tb.	po.	a.	e.
Barrett, lf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Sullivan, cf	4	0	1	2	2	0	0
Congalton, rf	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Unglaub, 1b	4	0	1	1	8	0	0
Grimshaw, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	0	0
Knight, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Wagner, ss	3	1	1	1	5	3	0
Shaw, c	4	0	1	1	5	2	0
Young, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	34	1	6	7	27	7	0

Batted for Young in ninth.

St. Louis	0	0	3	2	0	0	1	0	0—6
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Three-base hit—Stone. Stolen bases—Hemphill, Wagner. Sacrifice hits—Spencer, Jones, Barrett, Shaw. Double plays—Wallace and Yeager; Powell, Wallace and Unglaub. First base on balls—Off Young, 3; off Powell, 4. Struck out—By Young, 2; by Powell, 4. Passed ball—Spencer. Wild pitches—Young, Powell. Left on bases—St. Louis 7, Boston 7. Umpires—Connolly and Dwyer. Time—1h 50m. Attendance—10,177.

DETROIT 12, WASHINGTON 4.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The Detroit Tigers again had an easy time defeating Washington today. A wild pitch kept the hits of the locals scattered, while Gehring was batted out of the box in the fifth inning. Hughes pitched for Detroit. Both teams fielded well, the work of O'Leary being especially fine. Score:

WASHINGTON.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Clymer, r	2	0	0	0	0	0
Foster, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Dale, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Ganzel, 1b	3	0	1	11	0	0
Clymer, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Ryan, c	3	0	0	6	1	0
Gehring, c	0	0	0	0	0	0
Altrock, ss	3	0	2	3	3	0
Gleason, 2b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Hughes, p	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	26	0	5	25	8	0

DETROIT.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
O'Leary, ss	4	2	2	1	3	0
Jones, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Crawford, rf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Cobb, cf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Rossman, 1b	4	2	2	10	0	0
Schmidt, c	4	1	1	5	0	0
Killian, 2b	4	1	1	2	4	0
Mullin, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Total	36	12	11	24	9	0

Washington	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—4
Detroit	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—12

Two-base hits—Jones, Killian. Sacrifice hits—Clymer, Foster, Rossman, Schmidt. Stolen bases—Crawford, Cobb, Rossman, Killian. Double plays—Washington to Detroit, Altrock out; Ryan to Altrock to Hughes. First base on balls—Off Mullin, 1; Hughes, 1. Struck out—By Mullin, 2; Hughes, 1. Passed ball—Gehring. Left on bases—Washington, 6; Detroit, 8. Hit by pitched ball—Killian. Time—1h 50m. Umpires—Sheridan and Egan. Scorer—Gehring. Attendance—8,000.

NAPS, 5; ATHLETICS, 3.

Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—After a week of victories in which they had crawled up to third place, the Athletics were to-day beaten by Cleveland, 5 to 3, before a crowd of 10,819 people. Rube Waddell started the game, but was "not there," and was taken out when too late. Dygert pitched an uphill finish in good shape, but the lead was too much. A double-header will be played on Monday. Score:

PHILADELPHIA.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Harvey, lf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Seybold, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Strunk, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Davis, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Murphy, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Lord, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Schreck, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Waddell, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dygert, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Total	34	1	4	24	6	0

CLEVELAND.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Hemphill, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Bernhard, 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0
Hinchman, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Bradley, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Clymer, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bemis, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Hinchman, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0
Easterly, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Joss, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Total	35	1	3	24	9	0

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—3
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—5

Two-base hits—Harvey, Hinchman, Hemphill. Sacrifice hits—Seybold, Bradley, Bernhard, Hinchman, Easterly. Stolen bases—Harvey, Strunk, Hemphill, Hinchman. Double plays—Hinchman to Bradley; Bernhard to Hinchman to Bradley. First base on balls—Off Joss, 1; Dygert, 1. Struck out—By Joss, 2; by Dygert, 1. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 6; Cleveland, 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Joss, Lord. Wild pitch—Joss. Umpires—Dwyer and Kerin. Scorer—Bruce. Time—1h 45m. Attendance—3,000.

W. SOMERVILLE WINS.

West Somerville defeated the strong Columbias on the latter's grounds yesterday in a very close scraping game by the score of 12 to 9. Big runs by the Somerville in the sixth did the business. Both pitchers were effective, the runs resulting from numerous errors at critical periods.

W. SOMERVILLE.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Cushing, c	5	1	2	6	0	0
Downham, lf	5	1	2	0	0	0
Hodgdon, 1b	5	1	2	8	0	0
Hagerty, 2b	5	2	2	2	3	0
Bolton, ss	5	2	2	1	3	0
Wade, rf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Mason, cf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Bell, 3b	5	0	0	0	2	0
Lang, p	5	2	2	1	3	0
Total	45	12	14	27	11	0

COLUMBIA.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
W. Marshall, 3b	5	1	1	1	2	0
Boston, cf	5	0	0	3	0	0
Bolton, ss	5	0	0	1	2	0
Hodgdon, 1b	5	0	0	8	0	0
Hagerty, 2b	5	0	0	2	3	0
Bolton, rf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Bell, lf	5	0	0	0	0	0
Lang, c	5	0	0	0	0	0
Wade, p	5	0	0	0	0	0
Total	45	1	1	15	7	0

W. Somerville	0	0	0	0	0	0	12	0	0—12
Columbia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Two-base hits—Cushing 2, Wade. Sacrifice hits—Marshall, Hodgdon. First base on balls—Off Lang, 1; off Wade, 1. Struck out—By Lang, 1; by Wade, 1. Passed balls—Cushing, Lang. Left on bases—West Somerville, 7; Columbia, 2. Time—1h 30m. Umpire—Hurley. Scorer—Downham. Attendance—2,000.

DORCHESTER SLUGFEST.

In a slugging match at Dorchester yesterday afternoon the Highlands defeated the Hesitindale's by the score of 16 to 15. The features of the game were the playing of Grinley, Highland third baseman.

Highlands	4	1	2	0	1	5	0	3	0—16
Hesitindale	3	1	2	5	0	0	1	0	3—15

Batteries—Highlands—Grimley and McCormick; Hesitindale—Burke and Fitzgerald.

INSTITUTES DOWNED.

At Franklin Field yesterday the West End House beat the victorious Institutes of the West End in a loosely played game. This was their first defeat out of two games having previously won nine straight, making twelve out of fifteen games this season. Score:

West End House	0	2	2	1	4	0	0	0	—11
Institutes	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Batteries—West Ends—Mendelsahn and Finn. Institutes—Corcoran and Michaels.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	57	37	.606
Detroit	57	38	.600
Philadelphia	55	41	.573
Cleveland	52	43	.547
New York	47	47	.500
Boston	43	52	.453
Washington	36	59	.379
St. Louis	27	68	.284

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—St. Louis, 6; Boston, 1.
At Philadelphia—Cleveland, 5; Athletics, 3.
At Washington—Detroit, 12; Washington, 4.

NILES OF ST. LOUIS.

NILES

Niles, the second baseman of the St. Louis Browns, is at present the leading batsman of the American League. Last year Stone, a teammate of Niles, was the best sticker in the league.

NOTRE DAMES; CHAMPS.

By defeating the Roger Wolcotts at Franklin Field yesterday afternoon by the score of 8 to 5 the Notre Dames of Roxbury are now the undisputed sixteen-year-old champions of the state. This makes the twentieth straight victory of the season for the Notre Dames.

At no stages of game was the Notre Dames headed. Meaghilin, the Wolcott's star pitcher, was touched up for fifteen hits. The feature of game was the battery work of Reddington and Haggerty for the Notre Dames, while Nelson was called for Wolcotts.

NOTRE DAMES.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Cushing, c	4	1	2	6	0	0
Downham, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Hodgdon, 1b	4	1	2	8	0	0
Hagerty, 2b	4	2	2	2	3	0
Bolton, ss	4	2	2	1	3	0
Wade, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Mason, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Bell, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Lang, p	4	2	2	1	3	0
Total	36	8	13	19	11	0

ROGER WOLCOTTS.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Cushing, c	4	0	1	6	0	0
Downham, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Hodgdon, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0
Hagerty, 2b	4	1	1	2	3	0
Bolton, ss	4	1	1	1	3	0
Wade, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Mason, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Bell, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Lang, p	4	2	2	1	3	0
Total	36	5	6	18	11	0

Notre Dames	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—8
Roger Wolcott	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—5

Two-base hits—Cushing, Hagerty, K. Reddington 2. Three-base hit—Hagerty. Sacrifice hits—Hagerty, Wade, Bell, Reddington, Whyte, Haggerty. Stolen bases—Hagerty, Bell, Bolton, Wade, Lang. First base on balls—Off Lang, 1; off Nelson, 1. Bases on balls—Off K. Reddington 1, off McLaughlin 1. Struck out—By K. Reddington 3, by McLaughlin 4, sacrifice hits—Bond 2. Umpire—Barnes. Time—1.45. Attendance—500.

JOHNSON'S PASS LET HYDE PARK SCORE.

Plymouth, Aug. 3—It looked like a shut out for the Hyde Parks at the hands of the Plymouth Cordages team on the Cordage grounds up to the fifth inning to-day, when Johnson, a Plymouth boy, gave three errors by his support allowed the visitors to score five runs.

Features of the game were the hitting of Hob Ford and Stowe and the playing of Tewksbury for the Cordages and the catch of Hyde Parks, who was for the Hyde Parks last season and Boston League player, did good work.

PLYMOUTH CORD.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Ford, 2b	2	2	3	0
Ford, ss	2	1	2	0
Stowe, lf	2	1	0	0
Peck, c	1	2	0	0
Tewksbury, cf	1	2	0	0
Cash, 1b	1	10	0	0
Cash, rf	1	0	0	0
Johnson, p	0	0	2	3
Totals	10	18	7	3

HYDE PARKS.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Radford, 2b	1	2	2	1
Hall, ss	0	1	2	0
Gay, lf	0	1	0	0
Hall, c	0	6	1	0
Harris, 1b	0	7	0	0
Hall, cf	0	1	0	0
Hall, rf	0	0	0	0
Thomas, 3b	0	0	1	0
Lothrop, p	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	18	7	1

Plymouth Cord.	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0—5
Hyde Parks	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Two-base hit—Ford 2. Stowe. Three-base hit—Ford. Sacrifice hits—Peck, Tewksbury, Cash, Johnson, Radford, Hall, Harris. Stolen bases—Ford, Stowe, Tewksbury, Cash, Johnson, Radford, Hall, Harris, Thomas. First base on balls—Off Johnson 2, off Lothrop 1. Struck out—By Johnson 2, by Lothrop 1. Passed ball—Peck. Left on bases—Plymouth Cordage, 7; Hyde Parks, 7. Time—1h 45m. Umpire—Connolly. Scorer—Bruce.

QUINCY WON IN NINTH.

The Quincy club of Malden yesterday defeated the White Sox, and of that city, in the second of a series of three games for the championship of the city, in a close but fought game by a score of 9 to 8. Fitzgerald was knocked out of the box early in the game and was replaced by Hanley in the game and the features of the game was the batting of Conroy, Quincy's catcher. The score:

QUINCY CLUB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Conroy, c	3	10	2	0
Cronin, 1b	1	9	0	0
Cronin, lf	1	1	0	0
Connolly, ss	1	1	3	0
Connolly, 2b	1	2	2	0
Hanley, p	0	0	2	0
Fitzgerald, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	7	23	9	0

WHITE SOX.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Howe, 3b	2	1	2	0
Sullivan, 2b	2	2	3	0
Lothrop, lf	1	1	0	0
Hall, ss	1	1	2	0
Harris, 1b	1	10	0	0
Hall, cf	0	1	0	0
Hall, rf	0	0	0	0
Fitzgerald, c	0	6	1	0
Totals	7	22	10	0

Quincy	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—8
White Sox	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—8

Two-base hits—Conroy 2, Howe. Sacrifice hits—Cronin, Connolly, Sullivan, Howe, Lothrop, Harris. Stolen bases—Cronin, Connolly, Howe, Sullivan, Hall, Harris. First base on balls—By Hanley, Cronin 2, Connolly, Howe, Sullivan, Hall, Harris, Fitzgerald. Struck out—By Hanley, Cronin, Connolly, Howe, Sullivan, Hall, Harris, Fitzgerald. Left on bases—Quincy, 7; White Sox, 7. Time—1h 45m. Umpire—Connolly. Scorer—Bruce.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	59	34	.634
Pittsburg	59	35	.628
New York	54	37	.593
Philadelphia	49	43	.533
Cincinnati	42	52	.447
Brooklyn	41	52	.441
Boston	35	59	.372
St. Louis	26	68	.277

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Cincinnati.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago, 4; New York, 3.
At Pittsburg—Brooklyn, 7; Pittsburg, 5.
At St. Louis—Philadelphia, 7; St. Louis, 0.

TENNEY'S BOYS BEATEN IN SEE-SAW BATTLE BY CINCINNATI REDS, 4 TO 3

Special to the Boston American.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 3—It was a lively see-saw game to-day with both pitchers hit rather freely. The Reds won out 4 to 3, by making better use of their opportunities.

Hitt opened the game by passing Bridwell. Tenney's liner was only a scratch fly to ansel; Brain hit hard to Lobert and the ball was relayed around for a double play.

The Reds were within a hit of a run in the second, a base on balls and Mowrey's single to centre passed two on base with two out. Lobert was not the man of the hour and he fouled to Tenney. Again in the third Lobert fired the same ball on the same line in the same way to Richey for the second out. Then a low fly to Richey. The Reds scored a run in the fourth. After Tenney had grounded to Huggins, Brain doubled to centre; he took third on Beaumont's grounder to Huggins and scored when Bates' short fly fell safe at Mitchell's feet. Randall grounded out.

Reds Go 'Em One Better.

The Reds immediately did one better With one down Kruger was hit and he stole second; Mowrey's sharp hit bounded over Tenney's head for a single and Kruger tied the score. Odwell advanced to centre, Mowrey raced to third. Hitt fled to Hitchey, who tried to catch Odwell at first. Mowrey took this chance and scored by a big slide.

Great fielding by Mowrey kept the visitors away from the plate in the fifth. Hitchey and Needham led off with singles and Lobert sacrificed. Bridwell batted for the pitcher and popped to Mowrey. Kruger caught Richey at the plate by a great play. Tenney fanned.

Beaumont led in the sixth when Beaumont walked and scored on singles by Randall and Bridwell, the hits coming after two were out.

Clever Playing by Doves.

The Reds got a single by McLean and a pass to Cassel in their half and none were out. Brain and Bridwell, however, worked Kruger's bunt for a force out at third, "Bird" covering third to receive Bates' throw. The same two went out, although it took a rousing catch by Bates to retire Odwell.

Hitt singled in the seventh, Huggins advanced and Lobert grounded out. Mitchell's bunder, however, got through Tenney and Hitt scored. Dave again led off in the eighth. Beaumont scored on his single. Bates's out and a fielder's choice to Randall. The Reds won out in the ninth on Hitt's single, Huggins's safe bunt and Mitchell's cap. Score:

CINCINNATI.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Huggins, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	7	0
Lobert, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Mitchell, r.f	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
McLean, ss	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Ganzel, 1b	2	0	0	0	10	0	0
Kruger, l.f	3	1	1	1	1	0	0
Mowrey, 3b	4	1	3	3	1	1	0
Bridwell, c.f	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Hitt, p	4	2	2	2	0	1	0
Totals	33	4	9	8	27	15	0

BOSTON	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Bridwell, s.s	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Tenney, 1b	3	0	0	0	11	1	1
Brain, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	1	0
Beaumont, c.f	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Bates, r.f	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Randall, l.f	4	0	2	3	2	0	0
Hitchey, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Needham, c	3	0	1	1	2	2	0
Lobert, p	3	0	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	32	3	9	11	*25	14	2

*One out when winning run made.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	1—4
Boston	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—3

Two-base hits—Brain, Randall. Stolen bases—Bridwell, Kruger. Left on bases—Cincinnati 9, Boston 8. Bases on balls—Off Hitt 4, off Dorner 3. Struck out—By Hitt 1, by Dorner 1. Sacrifice hits—Dorner, Lobert, Huggins and Gansel. Umpires—O'Day and Carpenter. Time—1h. 50m. Attendance—8,000.

BROOKLYN 7, PITTSBURG 5.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 3.—Brooklyn evened up matters by winning to-day game from the Pirates, 7 to 5, after an exciting struggle. Camnitz pitched great ball for seven innings, but was hammered for five runs in the eighth. Pastorius was removed in the ninth, when it looked as if Pittsburg would win out, and Bell stopped it. Score:

PITTSBURG.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Beckley, 1f	4	1	2	1	0	0
Clarke, cf	4	1	2	2	0	0
Wagner, ss	4	0	1	2	3	0
Leach, 3b	4	1	2	1	2	0
Nealon, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Abbott, 2b	4	0	1	2	4	0
Gibson, c	4	1	1	6	1	0
Camnitz, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Pastorius, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	5	10	15	12	1

BROOKLYN.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Dahlen, 3b	4	2	2	1	2	0
Lumley, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Jordan, 1b	4	1	1	11	0	0
Lauder, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Bergen, c	4	0	1	4	0	0
Bell, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Casey, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Bostock, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Ritchey, 2b	4	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	36	4	5	22	10	0

*Batted for Camnitz in ninth.

Pittsburg	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0—5
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	3—7

Two-base hits—Wagner, Abbott, Lumley, Jordan. Three-base hits—Clarke, Jordan. Home run—Lumley. Stolen bases—Beckley, Clarke, Wagner, Leach, Nealon, Abbott, Gibson, Dahlen, Lumley, Lauder, Bergen, Casey, Bostock, Ritchey. Sacrifice hits—Leach, Gibson, Bell. First base on balls—Off Camnitz 2, Pastorius 1, Bell 2. Struck out—By Camnitz 4, Pastorius 1, Bell 2. Double play—Lumley to Dahlen to Jordan. Passed ball—Gibson. Left on bases—Pittsburg 7, Brooklyn 6. Umpires—Rigler, Klem and Eason. Time—1h 55m. Attendance—6,000.

PHILLIES, 2; CARDINALS, 0.

St. Louis, Aug. 3.—Three single and Magee's home run won to-day's game for the Phillies, 2 to 0. Corridon did his best work with men on bases, St. Louis's only cause after two were out. Score:

PHILADELPHIA.	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Thomas, c	3	0	0	5	1	0
Hulbe, 2b	0	0	0	2	3	0
Bernard, 2b	2	0	0	1	1	0
Magee, lf	3	1

YACHTING BIG WEEK AT MARBLEHEAD TROTTING GOOD SPORT ON "BRIGHTON DAY" RACING CHARLES EDWARD WINS THE DERBY BOXING

NEW BEDFORD HAS PICNIC WITH BROCKTON PITCHERS, WINNING A DOUBLE-HEADER

Special to the Boston American.

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 3.—New Bedford won both games from Brockton today, outplaying their opponents in every department of the game. Robinson pitched the first game for the Whalers and held the Brockton batters down to two hits. Cutting was responsible for fourteen safeties, the New Bedford batters having a picnic at his expense. The final score was 7 to 1.

The second game started in to be a safety affair, with M. J. O'Toole and Burroughs pitted against each other, but in the fourth the New Bedfords put the game on ice, scoring five runs on two hits and three errors. They scored three more runs in the seventh and the game was called after seven and one-half innings. Dunlap's batting was terrific, while Bedford and Vaders excelled in the field. The score:

First Game.

BROCKTON.							NEW BEDFORD.						
Richm'n,2b	0	0	1	4	0	0	Moore,l.f.	0	1	2	0	0	0
Cutting,p.	0	0	1	0	8	0	Mahaffey,c.	0	1	1	0	0	0
Sanborn,3b	0	0	0	0	1	0	Dunlap,r.f.	0	2	2	0	0	0
Murphy,1b	1	0	1	0	0	0	Bedford,1b.	0	1	1	0	0	0
Donovan,c.f	0	0	1	0	0	0	Vaders,s.s.	0	1	1	2	0	0
Baird,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Ware,3b.	0	0	0	1	0	0
McMillan,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Hamlet,2b.	0	0	1	2	0	0
McGuire,s.	0	0	0	2	2	0	Norton,p.	0	0	1	1	0	0
Cutting,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Robinson,p.	0	2	4	1	0	0
Totals...	1	2	24	15	1		Totals...	0	7	27	10	0	

New Bedford.....	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	3	—	7		
Brockton.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1		

Two-base hit—Dunlap. Three-base hit—Robinson. Earned runs—New Bedford, 3. Struck out—New Bedford, 7; Cutting, 2; Norton, 1. Bases on balls—New Bedford, 2; Brockton, 1. Left on bases—New Bedford, 4; Brockton, 4. Double play—Robinson, Vaders and Bedford. Passed ball—Baird. Time—1:40. Umpire—Connolly.

Second Game.

BROCKTON.							NEW BEDFORD.						
Richm'n,2b	0	0	1	4	0	0	Moore,l.f.	0	1	2	0	0	0
Cutting,p.	0	0	1	0	8	0	Mahaffey,c.	0	1	1	0	0	0
M'Guire,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Dunlap,r.f.	0	2	2	0	0	0
Sanborn,3b	0	0	0	0	1	0	Bedford,1b.	0	1	1	0	0	0
Murphy,1b	1	0	1	0	0	0	Vaders,s.s.	0	1	1	2	0	0
Donovan,c.f	0	0	1	0	0	0	Ware,3b.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Baird,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Hamlet,2b.	0	0	1	2	0	0
McMillan,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Norton,p.	0	0	1	1	0	0
Cutting,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Robinson,p.	0	2	4	1	0	0
Totals...	1	2	24	15	1		Totals...	0	7	27	10	0	

New Bedford.....	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	3	—	7		
Brockton.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1		

Two-base hits—Dunlap, Bedford. Three-base hit—Robinson. Earned runs—New Bedford, 3. Struck out—New Bedford, 7; Cutting, 2; Norton, 1. Bases on balls—New Bedford, 2; Brockton, 1. Left on bases—New Bedford, 4; Brockton, 4. Base on balls off Norton, 1. Double play—Robinson, Vaders and Bedford. Passed ball—Baird. Time—1:40. Umpire—Connolly.

BANNON FOR LAWRENCE.

Lynn, Mass., Aug. 3.—Lynn won two victories over Lowell at Ocean Park, Lynn, this afternoon, before a crowd of over 8,000, there being good baseball throughout both games. Moore pitched the first game for Lynn and Steele the second. Knapman was the first game for Lowell, but was hit in the head by a batsman from Madden's bat in the second inning and gave way for Abbott, who pitched the rest of the game and did a fine piece of work.

It was announced that on Monday at the game in Lynn between the local team and Lawrence, Tom Bannon, the old time catcher and centrefield for Lynn, will be the captain and coach-player of Lawrence.

This was O'Brien's last game as umpire, as he and Hoyle have struck for $10 a game which has been refused. The following scores show how it was done:

First Game.

LYNN							LOWELL						
Orr,1b	0	1	2	0	0	0	Knapman,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barrett,s.	0	0	0	2	2	0	Abbott,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moore,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Madden,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gen'on,2b	0	0	0	0	0	0	Bannon,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Flynn,c.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Barton,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ad'ms,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Hoyle,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Long,3b.	0	1	1	1	0	0	Burns,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mullen,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Fitzgerald,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moore,2b.	0	0	2	0	0	0	Mahoney,l.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	0	2	7	3	0	1	Totals	0	0	3	0	0	0

Lynn ...	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1		
Lowell ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Barrett, Gen'on. Sacrifice hits—Moore, Long. Stolen bases—Bright, Orr, Moore 2. Double plays—Barrett and Orr; Barrett, Moore and Orr. Struck out by Moore, 5; Abbott, 2; Knapman, 2. Bases on balls—Moore, 1; Abbott, 1; Knapman, 1. Hit by pitcher—Knapman. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Brien.

Second Game.

LYNN							LOWELL						
Orr,1b	0	0	1	0	0	0	Knapman,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barrett,s.	0	0	0	2	2	0	Abbott,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moore,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Madden,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gen'on,2b	0	0	0	0	0	0	Bannon,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Flynn,c.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Barton,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ad'ms,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Hoyle,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Long,3b.	0	1	1	1	0	0	Burns,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mullen,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Fitzgerald,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moore,2b.	0	0	2	0	0	0	Mahoney,l.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	0	2	7	3	0	1	Totals	0	0	3	0	0	0

Lynn ...	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1		
Lowell ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Barrett, Gen'on. Sacrifice hits—Moore 2. Stolen bases—Bright, Orr, Moore 2. Double plays—Barrett and Orr; Barrett, Moore and Orr. Struck out by Moore, 5; Abbott, 2; Knapman, 2. Bases on balls—Moore, 1; Abbott, 1; Knapman, 1. Hit by pitcher—Knapman. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Brien.

SKEETERS GET WORMWOOD.

Worcester, Aug. 3.—Barkett's team beat Lawrence to-day 14 to 4 through poor playing by the latter and the ability of the Worcesters to get hits whenever they wanted them. Tom was Wormwood's last game with Worcester. He leaves for Jersey City. A new pitcher, Mc Namara, of the Rutland, Vt., team was on the bench and will be tried out in Wormwood's place. Goode, a new second baseman, was tried out and he proved a fine chance. Briggs was sent to the bench for disputing Connolly on a decision on strikes. Score:

WORCESTER.							LAWRENCE.						
Barrett,s.	1	1	1	2	3	0	Briggs,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Brown,c.	2	2	6	1	0	0	Goode,2b.	0	0	1	2	1	0
Bradley,1b	3	1	8	0	0	0	Briggs,c.f.	0	0	2	0	0	0
Wagner,l.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,3b.	0	0	0	2	1	0
Ryan,r.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,1b.	0	0	10	0	0	0
Gilbert,3b.	1	1	0	2	1	0	Gilbert,s.s.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Goode,2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gilbert,1b	0	0	10	0	0	0	Gilbert,r.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
M'Carey,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	12	12	27	5	4		Totals	0	0	14	5	2	

Worcester	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	—	14		
Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Brown 2. Base on balls—Off Gilbert, 2; off Briggs, 1. Wild pitch—Gilbert. Passed ball—Brown. Time—2:30.

EVEN SPLIT AT FALL RIVER.

Fall River, Aug. 3. Fall River and Haverhill split even on a double header today. Scores:

First Game.

FALL RIVER							HAVERHILL						
Wood'd,l.f	0	0	1	0	0	0	Madden,r.f.	0	1	2	0	0	0
Geoghegan,c	0	0	1	0	0	0	Bigelow,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ward,1b	0	0	0	0	0	0	Bannon,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Bowen,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Barton,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Grant,3b.	0	1	0	0	0	0	Hoyle,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Burns,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Lampp,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Fitzgerald,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	0	1	27	0	2	0	Totals	0	1	27	0	2	0

Haverhill ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		
Fall River ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1		

Two-base hits—Bannon, Lewis. Sacrifice hits—Bannon, Lewis. Stolen bases—Madden, Bigelow, Bannon, Barton, Hoyle, Burns, Fitzgerald, Mahoney, Wood'd, Geoghegan, Ward, Bowen, Grant, Lewis. Struck out by Lampp, 3; Barton, 1. Bases on balls—Off Lampp, 1. Left on bases—Haverhill, 5; Fall River, 5. Hit by pitcher—Bannon. Passed ball—Geoghegan. Time—1:30. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—1,000.

Second Game.

FALL RIVER							HAVERHILL						
Wood'd,l.f	0	0	1	0	0	0	Madden,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Geoghegan,c	0	0	1	0	0	0	Bigelow,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ward,1b	0	0	0	0	0	0	Bannon,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Bowen,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Barton,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Grant,3b.	0	1	0	0	0	0	Hoyle,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis,2b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Burns,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Lampp,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Fitzgerald,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	0	1	27	0	2	0	Totals	0	1	27	0	2	0

Haverhill ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		
Fall River ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1		

Two-base hits—Bannon, Lewis. Sacrifice hits—Bannon, Lewis. Stolen bases—Madden, Bigelow, Bannon, Barton, Hoyle, Burns, Fitzgerald, Mahoney, Wood'd, Geoghegan, Ward, Bowen, Grant, Lewis. Struck out by Lampp, 3; Barton, 1. Bases on balls—Off Lampp, 1. Left on bases—Haverhill, 5; Fall River, 5. Hit by pitcher—Bannon. Passed ball—Geoghegan. Time—1:30. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—1,000.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Worcester	54	36	.600
Brockton	46	34	.575
Lynn	44	37	.543
Fall River	40	44	.476
Haverhill	42	47	.472
New Bedford	37	43	.463
Lowell	33	46	.418
Lawrence	29	53	.405

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Lynn—Lynn, 2; Lowell, 1 (first game). At Worcester—Worcester, 14; Lawrence, 4. At New Bedford—New Bedford, 7; Brockton, 1 (first game); New Bedford, 9; Brockton, 1 (second game). At Haverhill, 0; Fall River, 0 (second game).

STARS OF GROVELAND'S TEAM

LAURA WINS MOTOR BOAT RACE EASILY

Special to the Boston American.

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 3.—The Marples, owned by Walmsley, was defeated by the Laura, owned by Fahey, in the first-class motor boat race at Riverton yesterday. The Marquise finished at 5.06.07, and the Laura nearly nine minutes earlier, at 4.57.19. In the second class the result was:

Boat.	Owner.	Finish.
Mary Ellen	Walmsley	5.06.07
Spec. Pet.		5.12
Cygnet		5.12
Laura	Fahey	4.57.19
Laura B.	Barrett	5.12
Echo	Mr. Warner	5.06.40

The second class boats started at 4.15 p. m. and the second class at 4.40 p. m.

CRESCENT LOSES BIG DORY RACE

Annisquam, Aug. 3. The dory racers had their inning at the Annisquam Yacht Club race today in the absence of the fifteen-footers. The international dory event under the rules of the Y. R. A. of N. A. was in a light wind. The boats got away well together, but the Nisqua showed west on the run and kept her lead over the other lengths of the course. Summary:

Name.	Owner.	Time.
Nisqua	D. H. Woolbert	1.48.30
Crescent	E. Bryant	1.49.00
Bianca	S. H. Howe	2.04.0
Echo	Ed. Warner	2.09.30

LIPTON SENDS WORD TO WINNERS OF CUP

Sir Thomas J. Lipton yesterday sent his congratulations to the winners of the Lipton cup for fishermen in the following cablegram received at the Mayor's office:

"Please convey my heartiest congratulations to the owners of the Lipton cup and crew of the Roseway and crew of the Rose Dorothea.

"THOMAS LIPTON."

LOWELL CRICKETERS LOSE.

Lowell, Aug. 3. Mass Cricket League game at North Chelmsford. Moore Spinning team, North Chelmsford, 47; Sons of Lowell, 44.

Some Fast Players Are on the Groveland Team

The Grovelands of Mattapan is a team in the Suburban League which stands at the top of the first section. This team has earned its high position by strenuous work on the diamond and making a strong fight to win every championship game.

The team has steadily advanced from the start, and judging from the present form should be able to head away at the top of the list for some time.

The Groveland nine is the only team in the league which can claim the ability of the Worcesters to get hits whenever they wanted them. Tom was Wormwood's last game with Worcester. He leaves for Jersey City. A new pitcher, Mc Namara, of the Rutland, Vt., team was on the bench and will be tried out in Wormwood's place. Goode, a new second baseman, was tried out and he proved a fine chance. Briggs was sent to the bench for disputing Connolly on a decision on strikes. Score:

WORCESTER.							LAWRENCE.						
Barrett,s.	1	1	1	2	3	0	Briggs,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Brown,c.	2	2	6	1	0	0	Goode,2b.	0	0	1	2	1	0
Bradley,1b	3	1	8	0	0	0	Briggs,c.f.	0	0	2	0	0	0
Wagner,l.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,3b.	0	0	0	2	1	0
Ryan,r.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,1b.	0	0	10	0	0	0
Gilbert,3b.	1	1	0	2	1	0	Gilbert,s.s.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Goode,2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gilbert,1b	0	0	10	0	0	0	Gilbert,r.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
M'Carey,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	12	12	27	5	4		Totals	0	0	14	5	2	

Worcester	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	—	14		
Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Brown 2. Base on balls—Off Gilbert, 2; off Briggs, 1. Wild pitch—Gilbert. Passed ball—Brown. Time—2:30. Umpire—O'Brien.

The Groveland nine is the only team in the league which can claim the ability of the Worcesters to get hits whenever they wanted them. Tom was Wormwood's last game with Worcester. He leaves for Jersey City. A new pitcher, Mc Namara, of the Rutland, Vt., team was on the bench and will be tried out in Wormwood's place. Goode, a new second baseman, was tried out and he proved a fine chance. Briggs was sent to the bench for disputing Connolly on a decision on strikes. Score:

WORCESTER.							LAWRENCE.						
Barrett,s.	1	1	1	2	3	0	Briggs,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Brown,c.	2	2	6	1	0	0	Goode,2b.	0	0	1	2	1	0
Bradley,1b	3	1	8	0	0	0	Briggs,c.f.	0	0	2	0	0	0
Wagner,l.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,3b.	0	0	0	2	1	0
Ryan,r.f.	2	2	2	0	0	0	Gilbert,1b.	0	0	10	0	0	0
Gilbert,3b.	1	1	0	2	1	0	Gilbert,s.s.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Goode,2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gilbert,1b	0	0	10	0	0	0	Gilbert,r.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
M'Carey,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Gilbert,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	12	12	27	5	4		Totals	0	0	14	5	2	

Worcester	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	—	14		
Lawrence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Brown 2. Base on balls—Off Gilbert, 2; off Briggs, 1. Wild pitch—Gilbert. Passed ball—Brown. Time—2:30. Umpire—O'Brien.

MANY PREFER CARS OF MEDIUM POWER

A feature of the 1907 season's demand motor cars is the large sale of medium powered runabouts. The Electric Vehicle Company, makers of Columbia gasolene and electric cars, report a good business during the season for the twenty-five horsepower Columbia runabout. This car is rather distinctive in appearance and while not a racer possesses sufficient speed for all general purposes.

The car thing prides itself in fast work in the dead heats in races of this class for motor cars in the large class of medium size and prefers to drive at a moderate speed. For the sort of driving a car of twenty-four horsepower serves the purpose every well. High sustained speed is demanded not only in the tires but to see that the car as well. Rational speed under normal conditions is preferable.

SZIZ DROVE CAR WELL IN BIG RACE

Latest advices concerning the Automobile Club of France's race from Paris, run on July 2, reflect great credit on the driving of Szisz, who piloted the winning Renault in 1906, and was runner-up in this year's event. The Renault came in first by nearly as much praise as the winner, and the story of how the gap between first and second was gradually closed during the last laps, and how cars could be seen "on the heels" of the last round make interesting reading.

The conclusion of expert opinion points to the supposition that had the Renault been driven by Szisz instead of Rigoulot it would have won the race. Rigoulot must inevitably have driven his car at a speed which can hope to be infallible, and there will be all the more glory in winning from a victorious rival next time. Szisz drove a plucky race, and a defeat by so narrow a margin discredits neither car nor driver.

MOTOR CYCLISTS WIND UP RACE MEET

Officers Elected for Ensuing Year and Plans Made for New York.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 3.—The big race meet of the Federation of American Motor Cyclists wound up here to-day with the fifth annual business meeting. The City of New York was for the fourth time elected president. He reported progress all along the line during the past year and reviewed matters of legislation in Massachusetts and other States regulating the sport. He recommended the establishment of a service medal for long and meritorious work; also some modification of the district system of organization which while theoretically perfect has proved difficult to handle, principally on account of time and labor of effort. He suggested that the whole responsibility be put up to one man.

The treasurer's report shows an almost phenomenal growth in the Southern, Western and Pacific districts and that the East has held its own inside of the following gain, though every district have free from death's membership. There are fifteen States, the District of Columbia and Canada, represented in the Federation at present, with a membership of 2,700 to date. This is considered a conservative showing when started Sept. 1, 1906.

It is probable that the next annual meeting will be held in New York City in July, August or September next year and that there will be two addresses represented in the endurance contests, one for trade riders and the other for amateurs.

The following were elected: R. R. Betts, president, New York; Henry A. Wellington, secretary, New York; G. B. Gibson, treasurer, Worcester, Mass., vice-presidents: Eastern district, William A. Goddard, Providence, R. I.; southern district, H. A. White, New Orleans; Western district, Jay Western district, Jay Western district, Los Angeles; Pacific district, [illegible]. Los Angeles; motor cycle, [illegible], who was appointed [illegible] Hospital this morning. He was a traveling salesman and [illegible] friends in Oldtown and New York streets. He had been a motor cyclist for some years, and was considered one of the leading riders of this State.

BEVERLY 7; SALEM 3.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 3. Beverly defeated Salem on the League street grounds this afternoon in the fourth game for the championship of New England. The Salems played in [illegible] practically without a game in the seventh on account of darkness, Foul. Score:

BEVERLY.							SALEM.						
C.Kiley,3b.	1	0	2	2	0	0	Corbett,s.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Mahan,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Killeen,2b.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Mart'n,2b	0	0	1	4	0	0	Mahan,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mart'n,1b	0	0	1	0	0	0	Mart'n,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mart'n,s.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Mart'n,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mart'n,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Mart'n,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mart'n,c.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Mart'n,c.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mart'n,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Mart'n,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	1	0	7	6	0	0	Totals	0	0	6	4	0	0

Beverly	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	1		
Salem	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Martin, Corbett. Sacrifice hits—Martin, Killeen. Stolen bases—Martin, Corbett. Struck out by Mahan, 3; Martin, 1. Bases on balls—Off Mahan, 1. Left on bases—Beverly, 3; Salem, 3. Hit by pitcher—Martin. Passed ball—Martin. Time—1:00. Umpire—Wood. Attendance—1,000.

O'NEIL OF N-D'S STRIKES OUT 13

On Nightingale Field yesterday afternoon the Neponset Dorchesters defeated the Charlestown A. C. of town in a very close game, by a score of 6 to 5. The Knights could do nothing with O'Neil's delivery, he having 13 strikeouts and allowing only three hits.

The features of the game were the batting of Connolly, Bjorkland, O'Neil and Welch and the spectacular catches made by Hurlburt and O'Brien.

Next Saturday the Neponset-Dorchesters will play the second game of their series with Marlboro for the State championship.

NEPONSET DORCHESTER. | CHARLESTOWN A. C.

Murphy,r.f.	1	0	1	0	0	0	Norton,l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Connolly,l.f.	1	1	2	0	0	0	Welch,2b.	0	0	1	2	0	0
Bjorkland,c.	1	1	13	0	0	0	Hurlburt,c.f.	0	0	2	0	0	0
O'Neil,p.	1	1	0	1	0	0	Sullivan,1b.	0	0	10	0	0	0
Ryan,1b.	0	0	10	0	0	0	Ochs,c.	0	0	13	0	0	0
Sullivan,2b.	0	0	1	2	0	0	Connelly,3b.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ochs,3b.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Ryan,r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Connelly,s.s.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Sullivan,p.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	4	3	27	5	0	0	Totals	0	0	27	4	0	0

Neponset	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	—	6		
Charlestown	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0		

Two-base hits—Connolly, Bjorkland. Sacrifice hits—Murphy, Connolly, Bjorkland, Ryan, Sullivan, Ochs, Connelly, Ryan, Sullivan. Stolen bases—Murphy, Connolly, Bjorkland, Ryan, Sullivan, Ochs, Connelly, Ryan, Sullivan. Struck out by O'Neil, 13; Sullivan, 4. Bases on balls—Off O'Neil, 1; off Sullivan, 1. Left on bases—Neponset, 5; Charlestown, 5. Hit by pitcher—Ryan. Passed ball—Bjorkland. Time—1:30. Umpire—Hurley. Attendance—1,000.

CLAY WAS INEFFECTIVE.

Fitchburg, Aug. 3.—Through the excellent pitching of J. Ward of the New London team, the Bonding Specialists on May 31 is today for the championship of this city. Ward was in the box for the Whalers, while Foley, Hayes and O'Day lead in the batting.

BOULDERS.							MAROH A.						
Bellows,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Bellows,c.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Foley,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Foley,p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Hayes,1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ward,2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Ward,2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Parker,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Parker,3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes,s.s.	0

ROWING RACES ON THE CHARLES RIVER — TENNIS ALICE POTTER WINS AT NEWPORT — CHALLENGES AMATEUR TEAMS WANT GAMES — CYCLING

B.A.A. ATHLETES WIN CHAMPIONSHIP MEET IN EASY MANNER.

South Boston Club Second With the Rest Nowhere. No Records Broken.

TABLE OF POINTS.

By I. S. Clark.

The [illegible] on the track and [illegible] yesterday [illegible] the New England champion[illegible] There [illegible] was [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] Boston [illegible] Cambridge [illegible] Boston [illegible] Cambridge [illegible] Boston [illegible] Cambridge

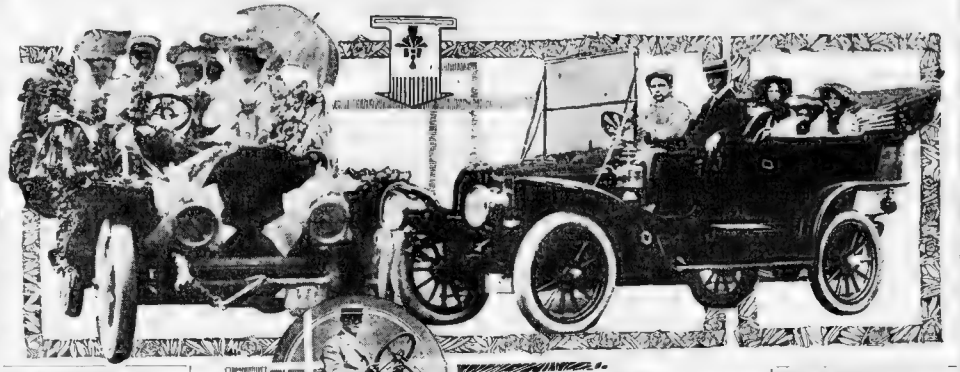
LICENSES 139 REGISTRATIONS LAST WEEK 24 HOUR RACE MORE RULES FOR THE CONTEST VANDERBILT HARD BLOW FOR INDUSTRY TESTS

BIG REGISTRATIONS OF AUTOMOBILES IN THIS STATE LAST WEEK.

Many Different Makes of Cars in Hilarity Contest.

PRIZE WINNERS IN OLD HOME WEEK PARADE.

Mrs. J. H. M. Alwan in Columbia, winner of prize for best decorated car. C. W. Wilson and party in Reading, winner of prize for best equipped tours ng car. A. F. Adams in Oldsmobile, winner of prize for best appointed runabout.



BEAUTIES OF TOURS IN AMERICA NOW APPRECIATED BY THE WISE.

SEEK INTERSTATE LICENSES FOR AUTOS

Law Committee of N. Y. Automobile Club Plans a "Money Saver" for Tourists.

DRAGON CAR BEING PUT INTO TRIM

Henry Ford Shows How Car Built in 1865 Looks

Persons who were on upper Broadway, even one ... It was, however, radically different from any other motor car now made and is of a type known as Locke type, a non-compression engine.

The demonstration of the Ford-Leader car was entirely successful, several trips being made with experts and newspaper men as passengers. The car proved its ... to run eighteen or twenty miles per hour, and as a hill-climber it compared favorably with cars of the most modern type. The Selden attorneys took pictures ... [illegible] ... The car was built by the Ford Motor Company and did not know just how to treat this new bit of evidence. They declined repeated invitations to take a ride to drive the car and to test for themselves its qualities.

The carburetor, though odd in appearance, is pronounced by Ford to be one of the most simple, practical and economical that has ever been devised. It is capable of ... [illegible] ... of the car, but ... [illegible] ... is a feature of the carburetor. It is ... [illegible] ... part of the ... [illegible] ... Professor Carpenter of the University ... [illegible] ... interesting ... [illegible] ... pipe used ... [illegible] ... early in the nineteenth century, differing only in that ... [illegible] ... pipe was not gaged. The transmission ... [illegible] ... dates back to 1700.

RULES TOO LENIENT IN AUTO CONTESTS

Therefore Motorists Advocate Stricter Espionage of Cars, Etc., in Tests.

There can be no doubt that the automobile trade of this country is ripe for a test of motor cars on different lines than ever proposed and that the time is really ripe for such a contest. There ... [illegible] ... believe that rules are formulated in these contests and that ... [illegible] ... are ... [illegible] ... and greater equipment of the cars, has ... [illegible] ... make would come prohibitive to the field.

Many of the makers fail to enter the contest this year for the sudden and blower reason. They ... [illegible] ... that under the present ... [illegible] ... manufacturers are wanted, the trouble is ... [illegible] ... is a factor in deterring ... [illegible] ... are not to run under set rules that has formally been the case.

The touring board of the American Automobile Association and the proper committees of the various trade bodies must get together to frame up rules which shall be satisfactory to all. Under such a plan, before a contest might be arranged, the entry for which would be so large that none but large ... [illegible] ... would be able to enter, there would be a ... [illegible] ... the actual ... [illegible] ... to be either be a pleasure tour, a trade tour, or both. In the latter case, the sum each ... [illegible] ... would be required to ... [illegible] ... car, the troubles from tires must be taken into ... [illegible] ... in the running time, and ... [illegible] ... required to ... [illegible] ... tires or to ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

RULES STRICTER LAWS CALLED FOR AUTO NEWS EDITED BY J. C. KERRISON RACES THREE DAYS' MEET AT ATLANTIC CITY NOTES

BEST ADVERTISING IS IN DAILY PRESS, SAYS PELLETIER, FORD MOTOR CO.

Monthly Publications Not Sufficiently Progressive to Give Satisfactory Service.

F. LeRoy Pelletier, advertising manager for the Ford Motor Company of Detroit, in a little talk regarding advertising, said: "It is generally considered that the Ford company is one of the heaviest advertisers in the automobile business, which arises from the fact that the name of Ford is probably better known than that of any automobile manufactory in the world, being equally well known in Europe and America. It has been said, 'Say automobile in any group, some one will say Ford.'

"The logic upon which we based our belief in the daily newspaper for our particular business was as follows:

People Read the Dailies.

"We market over 80 per cent of our product among the purchasing power of the United States. A vast amount of outlying territory. To reach these people we have to pay in a magazine considerably more than we would be unable to handle, considering the fact that there are no agents there to close the deal after an inquiry has been received. We believe that the newspaper reaches the people and all persons who are able to afford an automobile read the large city dailies. The results from our campaign have proven that belief. We are able to write an ad to-day which will meet the present conditions, that is published to-morrow, and the next day we are able to trace sales directly to that ad. I might cite hundreds of cases in which this is true.

"One of the principal drawbacks to the magazine ad., aside from the handicap by way of covering territory which is of no value, is that we must write the advertisements at least a month ahead of the date on which the reader will see it. Also we cannot possibly forecast weather and other conditions which have a very marked effect on our business. For instance, in any former year April has been the big month. Had we been conducting a magazine campaign we should have run most of our advertising in the months of January, February and March, which experience teaches us that most of it would have been wasted. The season was backward, we had a rainy spring and bad roads, and while such conditions prevail people do not think optimistically of the automobile question.

Able to Meet Conditions.

"With a newspaper campaign one is able to meet conditions as they arise; to meet them on the minute, and to get results that are instant and tangible. While inclement weather prevailed we cut down our advertising space, but as soon as the sun came out we forged ahead with announcements that we could make immediate delivery. The ad also we opened was all that could have been desired.

"I do not know what the experience of other advertisers may be, but for myself I find it difficult, in fact, impossible to write an ad. that has any snap or ginger or vitality in it, and which is not to be published for a month or more. In the very nature of things one cannot interest at the time to create interest, no current phrase or event can be used to advantage or effect as an argument, and we have found these good terms of years to be the very nature of things the magazine advertisement, which is to be published some time in the future, can deal only in little generalities, and forcefulness can be obtained only by using some striking illustration or design, which after all is less exact.

"The newspaper ad., on the other hand, is nearer like the other matter in the paper. It pertains to the current events and to the customer just at the moment when he is in the frame of mind to decide which make of car he will buy."

NEW DEVICE FOR SCORING AUTO RACES

Will Be Tried Out at the Coming Races at Brighton Beach Track.

A. R. Pardington, the acting chairman of the racing board of the A. A. A., has devised a new method of scoring for twenty-four-hour races, and this new system will be put to use at the coming races on August 9-10 at the Brighton Beach track under the auspices of the Long Island Automobile Club. The device is a mechanical one, and, as an electric recorder which, it is believed, will reduce the possibility of errors to a minimum, if not entirely eliminate it.

In recent long-distance track races where the finishes have been close there have been claims on the part of contestants that the scoring had not been accurately kept. Mr. Pardington's scheme has been worked out by that gentleman especially for the Brighton Beach race. It is based on a device used in telephone stations for counting and recording the number of calls on individual lines. Of course, a device used for this service must be of extreme accuracy and reliability and it is for this reason that Mr. Pardington believes the scoring will be so correct that there cannot possibly be any question as to its correctness.

Mr. Pardington before assuming the management of the Long Island motor park was an official of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, and is therefore, thoroughly conversant with all devices used in telephone work.

WARNER METER SHOWS UP WELL

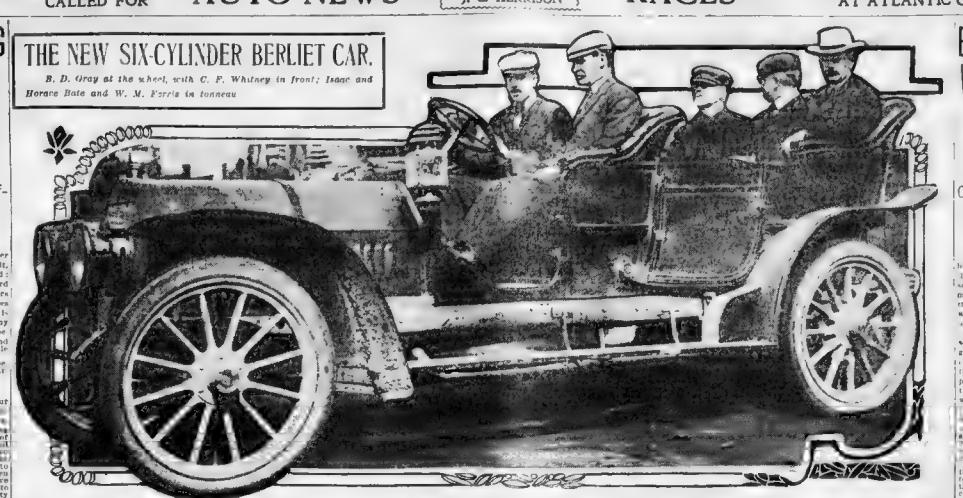
Mr. A. P. Warner of auto-meter fame has been going around the last few days with his thumbs inserted in the armholes of his vest, his face wearing a smile so broad that it could almost be termed a grin.

Ian reason for all this is that the speed and distance indicator of which he is the father has "delivered the goods" and which he has awake nights thinking about a good share of the time, is just made a really wonderful showing.

Out of the 48 cars which competed in the Glidden contest just ended, 30 cars, or 75 per cent of the entire number of cars competed the tour, were equipped with this instrument of accuracy and precision.

Many of the users of perfect score cars are kind enough to say that the autometer was in a very large measure responsible for their making contests on the minute, as they always knew just what was happening, as far as speed was concerned, at any minute of the day.

Mr. Warner certainly has reason to congratulate himself on the popularity of his reliable instrument as evidenced by this showing.



THE NEW SIX-CYLINDER BERLIET CAR.

B. D. Gray at the wheel, with C. F. Whitney in front; Isaac and Horace Bate and W. M. Ferris in tonneau

MOTOR INDUSTRY STRUCK HARD BY ABANDONMENT OF VANDERBILT CUP RACE

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The abandonment of the Vanderbilt road race for this year has unquestionably struck a hard blow to the motor industry in general and in particular to those manufacturers who have gone to the expense and pains of constructing special racing machines for the blue ribbon event of American motoring.

While it is true that the conditions which prevent themselves in Long Island are not what they should be to bring about the proper policing of the course during the running of the race, there is no denying the fact that the United States of America is by no means the only one in Long Island, and other sections of the country would be willing to give the police protect on which seems to have been denied the people on the Long Island course.

It is a pity that some other course could not have been selected for the Vanderbilt held this year, as it was over the past three years a most interesting event, and it is to be hoped that the determination to a sudden the race entirely and not seek for racing rights in other sections of the country from Long Island and New Jersey in the face of once the precedent of holding the race elsewhere than in the East is established it would be rather difficult to retain that feature forever in Little Old New York or thereabouts.

Couldn't Get Police Protection.

A careful investigation of the causes of the failure of the Vanderbilt Commission to pull off the contest reveals little. The donor of the trophy and the men of the organization deserve no censure for the contest on the plans followed out in Europe and the Governor of New York State and officials of New Jersey did not sympathize with the efforts of these gentlemen to promote a contest on lines insuring the safety of life and limb. The Governor of New York State and other officials elected by Long Island people will, perhaps, do well not to count upon votes from the Long Island district, as recent events have settled part of the country have knives ready sharpened and will indorse no candidations from the politicians who killed the goose that laid the golden egg in their baskets for several years and scattered a million dollars or more throughout the district. Powerful interests are at work at Long Island right now, and a number of politicians will suffer when the time comes.

The Vanderbilt cup race added the Island, took from it to Long Island in immense quantities and made sport of many hands and thousands of dollars, and they have fixed eyes on the men who would subtract the protection afforded by soldiers.

It is not thought that the failure of Americans to hold the race this year will affect future contests for the cup, although it may diminish the interest that certain American manufacturers who have spent a small fortune in Long Island this year for the race and who will quite naturally look elsewhere for a more favorable location for the race and the racing board when contests are proposed. Fully a dozen cars have been prepared for the American team this year and at great expense, all of which must be charged to profit and loss. Not one of these cars but must again be prepared for another year's race, as style of car and everything else changes from year to year.

Other Cities After Race.

It would seem a shame to run up a tree that the least the racing commission could have done in justice to these manufacturers would have been to make an effort to secure a suitable course in some other section of the country. Several cities have offered the use of roadways for the race Jose and Florida with its sea washed courses on the east coast has made special inducements to the committee, as Portland a long way from New York, and the expense of getting there by electric power and the success of it is to be laid in that district in the early Fall is, of course, more or less problematical.

It would seem as though the real reason for the committee's decision was that Intrench the A. A. A. behind a decision not to promote a race of any kind without adequate police protection for the competitors and spectators alike.

The Automobile Club of America does not seem to view racing in the same light as does the A. A. A. racing board, as it now has under consideration the holding a race of national importance. This club is among Europeans recognized as an authority in America, and should it attempt to hold a race of any magnitude it would undoubtedly receive the support of foreign powers in the matter would.

It is possible that the latter association will do so, for the reason that the committee of the Automobile Club of America has been requested to follow the course and that it should be held on the Brooklin course next season. Such a race of this character as at first suggested by President Smith of the Premier and Motor Manufacturers' Association Commodore would be of vital value to the American manufacturer. It would give him an opportunity of demonstrating to the public just what it stood for, thereby

Concluded on Page 44, Column 1.

NEW INVENTION TO MAKE AUTOING EASY

It Is Comstock Shock Absorber Which Prevents Jars and Jolts.

The automobile, the fleetest type in vehicle evolution, has demonstrated that something more than springs is necessary to ease the many jolts and shocks resultant from obstructions and inequalities of the road. The tremendous weight of the motor car when set in motion, by impact of obstacles or unevenness of the road, must be counterbalanced, if the comfort of the passenger is a factor.

Many devices have been constructed to overcome this objection, not the least valuable and efficient of which is the Comstock shock absorber, which is an hydraulic, automatic and self adjusting device. W. A. Moody of the Motor Mart, who has been on the lookout for a successful shock absorber, recently came across the Comstock and so thoroughly satisfied with the same did he become that he has secured the New England rights for this absorber.

In speaking of the Comstock yesterday Mr. Moody said:

"The Comstock is built on the hydraulic principle, which cushions its load—ride, shock and the jar—upon a liquid partially confined in a cylinder, and which finds relief the shock receives it, gives way by degrees, thus eliminating the force of the shock. And after thwarting the down shock, this Comstock is instantly ready to meet the upward shock with the same service, thus taking care of, retarding and smoothing all the bounds and jouncing that any motor car sits up to its travel.

As a good example of the working of a Comstock shock absorber, we would liken it to the opening and shutting of the door to a small cabinet that has no other opening than the door—you grasp the door knob and pull—it does not open quickly like the door to a big room—no, the suction holds it to it and it opens easily, slowly. Now try to slam that door shut—you can't produce a jar or a shock, for the air in the closet must be reckoned with and forms a cushion so that the door can only shut with an easy motion. Now the Comstock shock absorber is a brass cylinder filled not with air, but the same liquid that has the same as the air in the closet. The oil changes places in the brass cylinder slowly from one part to the other under pressure, thus taking the shock and relieving it to the minimum or to a point of no consequence. Thus is motoring made smooth, combining the full measure of enjoyment the car itself being protected against injury and breakdown.

RESTRICT FUEL IN AUTO CONTESTS

As the direct outcome of the great success that has marked the recent Glidden Automobile Club of America's sealed bonnet contest there has immediately arisen the query, What next says the Automobile. The rules of the latter were considered so severe at first that it was freely thought possible that more than a few would survive—and that more by good luck than good management or inherent quality on the part of the car itself, as for instance a spark plug or a burned battery or two certainly is no disparagement to any.

It did not take long to show that 600 to 700 miles would severely prove a severe test under what had in a few hours running been considerably transformed into the most perfect of all, instead of reliable cars that would fail more for the mind of the driver rather than the condition of the car would run a long distance at fifteen miles an hour or a much higher rate of speed without the slightest necessity for adjustment or attention other than the refilling of the needed replenishments of fuel, oil and water or those necessary by the circumstances. Taking into account the performance of the cars in the contest and their almost uniform success it would seem that a contest of short distance with allowance made as to the condition of the roads in such a contest would be a much greater matter to fail by the wayside. He has been developed to such an extent that the question of importance has now practically advanced to be one in time of endurance.

It may safely be said that the modern car possesses both these cardinal virtues in high degree, whatever be its make, from all of which it would seem that the time has come to consider with due care the matter of economy in all future contests, as it is to be hoped that the days of that the pain should digitly be awarded.

LEITER BUYS A MATHESON.

Joseph Leiter, the well known Chicago multi millionaire, who has gained world wide renown through his efforts to break the wheat pit, has just purchased a fifty-horsepower Matheson. Mr. Leiter can give his new car much harder jolts than he ever gave the wheat pit, and feel assured that it will withstand them easily.

MACHINERY WILL PLUCK CHICKENS

Newburgh, Aug. 3.—Former Governor Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., is the owner of a machine for the packing of chickens that promises to revolutionize this work in all places where chickens are killed.

The general plan of the machine is the same as that used to clean carpets and houses by the vacuum process. In that process a hose and nozzle are run into a house and around the carpet and the cobwebs. A vacuum is created, the dust following the vacuum is piled in a box in the machine.

In the chicken plucker is but the along the line. The chickens have just been killed, as per through into the machine. The vacuum does the rest. The chicken is dropped out with every feather off it and as free as a billiard ball, while the feathers pass through a tube to another box, where the dust and dirt are taken from them. They are then shot into bags and are ready for pillows. The process is the same for chickens or geese or turkeys.

The idea of the machine was suggested to the Governor while touring in his auto. A chicken got in the road and passed under the machine. When it came from beneath it the feathers of a second later, as the machine sped on, the Governor stood back and saw it squawking and running away featherless.

Since then Mr. Odell has been working on his machine that now plucks the feathers from the chicken, strips the crop from the feathers and bales the down for pillows.

After all, there is nothing like a gasoline," says Mr. Odell.

DIAMOND TIRES DID WELL IN LATE TOUR

Naturally, one of the items of cost in the Glidden tour was for tires. I guess compiled by representatives who observed the tour for the Diamond Rubber Company show that seventy-two cars in the run used a total of ninety-five tires, in addition to their original equipment, between Cleveland and New York. Of this number thirty-three were equipped with Diamond tires and fourteen tires all told, in addition to those on the wheels at the beginning. The observers noted, in addition, making minute inspection of tires discovered that not one tire that all of the Diamond tires are in addition to be readily repaired, and the number of the result big extra tires used are not beyond repairing in no case were diamond tires responsible for a penalization throughout the tour

COFFIN TOURS IN WINTON MODEL M

George W. Coffin, of Denver, writes from Jola, Col.: "I am 432 miles west of Denver in my Winton Model M on a trip that makes the Glidden tour look like thirty cents. Now, on the west top of the continental divide, I have crossed four mountain ranges from 10,000 to 11,000 feet high, and in 700 miles of the rugged mountain travel I have had a little trouble, not even a puncture. Mine is the first automobile ever seen in this section."

Ralph F. Brown, of Cleveland, is touring New England in a Winton Model M

BAY STATE AUTOISTS WILL HOLD BIG MEET AT NEWCASTLE NEXT MONTH.

Organizers of Movement Want to Come in Closer Relations With Motorists at Large.

A meeting of Massachusetts automobilists has been planned by the officers of the Massachusetts State Automobile Association. It is now proposed, and a committee has been appointed, to hold a giant mass meet of the motorists at Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, some time in September next.

The officers of the association have for some time had in mind that they would like to get in touch with the members at large, to spread the work and value of the association and to spread an appealing spirit before the organists it has long been afraid of efficient work could be done.

[illegible] the matter [illegible] Locally it has been a power, but one thing which now seems to have a hindrance to its growth is the fact that while all the regular automobile clubs of Massachusetts are members of the [illegible] have been held a general meeting of the [illegible] from the different organizations might meet on an equal footing.

This opportunity it is proposed to be offered and the committee which has its purpose to make the meet of interest to [illegible] Square, Bay state Automobile Association, Elliot C. Lee, Massachusetts Automobile Club, President A. L. Pugsley, Worcester Automobile Club, F. P. Fish, Marlboro Club, Z. T. Holmes, Springfield A. C. H. Clause, Wentworth Automobile Club, and Mr. Barbe of Brockton Automobile Club.

The committee proposes arranging an attractive program the idea being to have the most just over three days, on the first day perhaps a Saturday, a meeting of the members will be held in the afternoon. When in the evening will come a dancing party for the women. Sunday an excursion to one of the bathing resorts, where a good old fashioned clam bake can be enjoyed is proposed, with a couple of baseball games on Monday morning.

In order to foster a friendly rivalry between the cities it is possible that the committee will offer a handsome trophy to the organization having the largest number of members participating in the meet.

WILSON'S AUTO LIVERY

WON FIRST PRIZE BEST APPOINTED TOURING CAR IN AUTO PARADE.

WE RENT CARS BY THE HOUR OR DAY.

1 STANHOPE ST. TEL. 1190 TREMONT

Packard

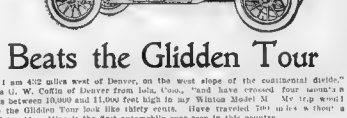
Packard "Thirty"

Packard "Thirty" is the result of ten years of hard work at one thing. It represents a single aim which has lived through the whole term of the motor car industry. It is the only model which the Packard Motor Car Company builds, the best it ever has built. Packard "Thirty" means something; stands for much. It means the maturity of an ideal which has guided a decade of consistent progress. It stands for a motor car family tree whose good name throughout Autoland has inspired the epigram:

"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

ALVAN T. FULLER,
Motor Mart - - - Park Square

WINTON



Beats the Glidden Tour

I am 432 miles west of Denver, on the west slope of the continental divide," writes C. W. Coffin of Denver from Jola, Colo. "And have crossed four mountain ranges between 10,000 and 11,000 feet high in my Winton Model M. My trip would make the Glidden Tour look like thirty cents. Have traveled 700 miles about a bit of trouble. Mine is the first automobile ever seen in this country."

They run anywhere—those Wintons. Most dependable cars ever put on four wheels.

Berkeley and Stanhope St

$100.00 *Given Away in To-day's American*

See American Advertising Prize Offer in another part of this paper. DON'T FAIL to send in a list, you may win one of the prizes.

THERE ARE

5 Prizes $5.00 each
1 Prize $10.00
1 " $15.00
1 " $50.00

GOV. GUILD CENTRAL FIGURE OF FINAL OLD HOME PARADE

Fifty Militiamen Overcome by Heat in March of Bay State's Army—Ambulances Busy.

Continued from Page 33.

Major Ira [illegible] A. G., Maj. Thomas P. Barron, A. D. C., Maj. Thomas H. C. Lincoln, Lieut. R. Lamb, assistant quartermaster general.

SECOND BRIGADE.

Brigadier-General Jacksons H. Whitney commanding.

Staff—Lieutenant-Colonel Francis L. Cobb, A. A. G.; Lieutenant-Colonel Charles C. Foster, M. G.; Lieutenant-Colonel Lawrence Shaw, Albert E. Norman, quartermaster; Captain Josiah T. Dennis, commissary; Captain Edward Lincoln, aide-de-camp; Captain Alfred W. Newton, aide-de-camp; Major Frederick J. Burnham, quartermaster; Major Frederick J. Burnham, quartermaster.

EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Colonel William D. Ely, commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel E. H. Eldridge.
Majors Frank L. Bowditch, Robert Sweetser.

Company A, Lawrence, Captain Wm. J. Cote.
Company B, Worcester, Captain Wm. F. Rice.
Company C, Cambridge, Captain Ralph M. Smith.
Company D, Lowell, Captain Arthur W. Hall.
Company E, Lowell, Captain Willard R. Butler.
Company F, Worcester, Captain Thomas McCarthy.
Company G, Lawrence, Captain George E. Hall.
Company H, Worcester, Captain George W. Gross.
Company I, Worcester, Captain Walter L. Rosen.
Company K, Worcester, Captain Frank P. Whiting.
Company L, Worcester, Captain Frank P. Whiting.
Company M, Worcester, Captain Frank P. Whiting.

Signal Corps in Line.

FIFTH INFANTRY.

Colonel Charles H. Innes commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel Wilmot R. Brooks.
Majors Charles F. Allen, Edward L. Logan.

Company A, Gloucester, Captain Wm. J. Cote.
Company B, Lynn, Captain Ralph M. Smith.
Company C, Lynn, Captain Arthur W. Hall.
Company D, Salem, Captain Willard R. Butler.
Company E, Salem, Captain Thomas McCarthy.
Company F, Salem, Captain George E. Hall.
Company G, Salem, Captain George W. Gross.
Company H, Salem, Captain Walter L. Rosen.
Company I, Salem, Captain Frank P. Whiting.
Company K, Salem, Captain Frank P. Whiting.
Company L, Salem, Captain Frank P. Whiting.
Company M, Salem, Captain Frank P. Whiting.

SECOND INFANTRY.

Colonel Samuel H. Wright commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel Edward H. Haskell.
Majors Warren E. Sanborn, Isaac W. Marshall.

Company A, Wakefield, Captain J. H. McMahon.
Company B, Lowell, Captain Frank S. Dickson.
Company C, Lowell, Captain Thomas F. Cassin.
Company D, Lowell, Captain Frank E. Whitcomb.
Company E, South Framingham, Captain Herbert [illegible].
Company F, Marlboro, Captain Edward A. Gilmore.
Company G, Newburyport, Captain Frank J. Locke.
Company H, Somerville, Captain Frank H. Sargent.
Company I, Concord, Captain Ralph B. Peterson.
Company K, Lowell, Captain Thomas J. Lane.
Company L, Boston, Captain George E. Preston.
Company M, Holden, Captain Edson H. Flood.

SIGNAL CORPS.

Acting captain, Lieut. Frank P. Edwards, Second Lieutenant Robert E. Belcher.

Cadet Cadets March.

Captain C. [illegible] Lieutenant [illegible] Lieutenant A. [illegible] Adjutant, Lieutenant A. Boston—Lieutenant Frederick G. Robinson, Jr., Hamilton & Ipswich—Lieutenant Henry L. Stimpson, Company H, Boston—Lieutenant Henry L. Higginson, Company G, Quincy—Lieutenant Robert M. Parker, Company D, Boston—Lieutenant Harold M. Marks, Company C, Boston—Lieutenant Edward [illegible] Lewis, Company B, Boston—Lieutenant Horace Seaver, Roxbury—Lieutenant [illegible] Cleveland.

Company A, Boston—Capt. Ralph Lowell, Lieut. Ernest R. Peabody, Lieut. Ernest D. Abbot.
Co. [illegible] Boston—Capt. [illegible] Lieut. [illegible] Secretary, Lieut. Harold S. Howe.
Co. [illegible] Boston—Capt. [illegible] Lieut. Hal James A. Benton, Boston Henry Lee.
Co. [illegible] Boston—Capt. [illegible] George T. Adams, Lieut. [illegible] Lieut. [illegible] Arthur L. Wright, Lieut. [illegible] Lieut. William H. [illegible].
Co. [illegible] Fall River—Capt. Miner W. Wilson, Lieut. [illegible] Lieut. Charles A. Hatchard, ensign Arthur [illegible].

CORPS OF COAST ARTILLERY.

Col. Charles [illegible] Nurse commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel Charles [illegible] Wrenshall.
Majors [illegible] George W. Goodrich, Charles O. Dunbrack, Lieut. [illegible] Quartermaster Lombard.

First Company, Boston—Capt. Joseph H. Pratt [illegible].
Second Company, Boston—Capt. Frederick S. Tobey.
Third Company, Revere—Capt. Frank S. Wilson.
Fourth Company, New Bedford—Capt. John C. De Wolf.

Fifth Company, Boston—Capt. Frank W. Smith, Lieutenant R. Carey [illegible] Lieut. [illegible] Lieut. [illegible] Lieut.

Part III.—Main Sheet.

Don't Miss the Monday Bargains—The Real Estate Columns—The Stock News—In To-Day's American.

Boston American

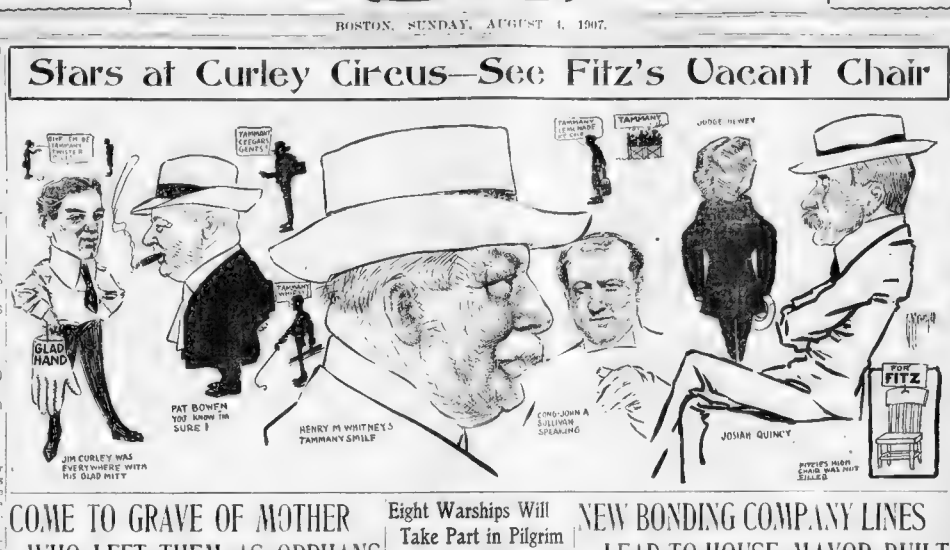
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1907.

Part III.—Main Sheet.

Find the Red Dollar Sign Girl at Revere and Wonderland Today and Win the Hidden Treasure—Read the Story in the Magazine Section.

Stars at Curley Circus—See Fitz's Vacant Chair



INHUMAN "RIPPER" CLAIMS ANOTHER GIRL FOR A VICTIM.

Wave of Crime Now Sweeping Over New York City Is Unchecked.

POLICE REMAIN HELPLESS

Brooklyn Mob Nearly Lynches Italian Who Attacks Young Girl.

THE PUBLIC IS TERRORIZED

Four Brothers are Arrested in Connection With the Tietschler Child Murder.

NEW YORK, August 3.—Another girl has been added to the long list of victims claimed by the "Ripper," and still the wave of crime sweeping over the city remains unchecked.

The tension has become almost unbearable, and acts of violence to which some employes' unions are likely to suffer, are hourly expected.

Police Fight Lynching Mob.

A mob of Brooklyn men today captured an Italian in the act of attacking a young woman, beat him nearly to death, fastened a rope around his neck, and was in the act of hanging him to a lamp-post when the police in a force fight rescued him.

Annie Rogers, 17 years of age, was walking with a girl friend, when a man sprang upon them. The companion screamed and ran. John Briatt rushed at the girl's assailant and felled him with a blow on the head with a heavy bottle.

Immediately a crowd gathered. When a rope was being fastened about the prisoner's neck a crowd of foreigners came up and tried to prevent the impending lynching. A fierce fight then took place until the arrival of the police. The man was identified as Martin Salle, a tailor.

Ripper Claims New Victim.

Frieda Tiesh, a pretty girl of eighteen years, was the victim to-day of the fiend, who has been claiming a girl or child in this community almost every day for six weeks.

The young woman was strangling to death after being severely beaten and mistreated in a vacant apartment next to her home on Avenue D. The brute had tightly pulled a rope about her neck and, when she sank into unconsciousness, left her, thinking she was dead.

It is believed that the girl was seized as she stepped from the door of the apartment where she lived and dragged along the vacant house.

She was rescued by her brother. The doctors said the girl undoubtedly would have died if she had not then been found. The assailant escaped.

Four Brothers Arrested.

Four brothers were arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the foul murder of pretty Carrie Knife Tietschler, whose body was discovered Thursday in a cellar on First avenue. They are Italians named Esposito and are said to have lived in the cellar where the body was found. All deny any knowledge of the case, but the police believe that, at least, one can furnish information.

Annie Messner, the woman under arrest as connecting with the case, is also held, and on ever and consistently refuses to answer questions.

WEALTHY BROOKLINE WOMAN FALLS OFF CAR

Trolley Started Before Miss Elizabeth Neal Had Alighted.

Miss Elizabeth Neal, aged 45, of No 66 Babcock street, Brookline, was seriously injured last night by being thrown from a Brighton car at the corner of Brighton avenues. Her sister, Mrs. Kate M Jones, a wealthy property owner of Brookline, alighted from the car, and Miss Neal started to follow, when the car started. Miss Neal was thrown on her back and so seriously injured that her home also had to be put under the following operations, and Dr. J. L. Hayes, who attended her, was unable to say whether or not she can recover.

HAIL STORM DESTROYS FARM CROPS AND TREES

Electricity Is Also Much in Evidence in the Storm That Visited Many Sections.

PURSUED SLAYER INTO OTHER STATE

Port Jervis, N. Y., Aug. 3.—After being pursued into another State and there run down and cornered, ready to return to Pike county without requisition, Benjamin Corrigan, of Dingman's Ferry, Pa., was held by the grand jury this afternoon to answer to the charge of killing Harvey Cross, a neighbor. A quarrel yesterday over a strip of land between their farms started the trouble. Corrigan is alleged to have seized a gun and shot Cross.

COME TO GRAVE OF MOTHER WHO LEFT THEM AS ORPHANS

Children of Widow, Whose Death Cleared Mystery, Return to Mourn Parent They Never Knew.

Wendell Von Wagoner of Oxford, Mich., and Mrs. Homer S. Case, wife of a prominent banker of Rochester, Mich., formerly inmates of the Baldwin Place Orphan Asylum, now the House for Little Wanderers, of this city, are on their way here to visit the grave of their mother, whom they never really knew but to blame for forsaking them and leaving their parentage a mystery.

That mother died but one month ago, after having sought for many years to reclaim the children which in a moment of dire extremity she was forced to place in the asylum, and which under the rules of the institution, the officials refused to give her again.

It was thirty years ago that John Pearson, a settler out of Boston, was carried home dead to his cottage. A thunderstorm had just stamped beneath his weight and he was drowned. The young widow saw him laid to rest and then, destitute and with four dependent little ones, she faced the realities of life.

Stunned by the crushing blow, she took the eldest of the children to the Baldwin Asylum, promising to redeem them within thirty days. In order that she might gain a brief time to look around her and adjust herself to the changed conditions, but the thirty days soon passed and her resources were not increased. So she notified that she must leave the children away or renounce all claim to them. Heartbroken, she begged for an extension of time, but finally determined to take the oldest, because he would soon be able to help, and the youngest, because—well, every mother knows why.

Fortune Smiled Again.

She found employment, fortune smiled and she thought now to be able to get the little family together. Back to the orphan asylum she went, only to receive the stunning blow that her children were not there. Mabel and Wendell had been sent away on a carload of waifs to Michigan. They would be placed in good homes and brought up," she was told. "So, they could not tell where the children were. It was against the rules.

Again the mother took up the burden of life, finding some comfort in the thought that she still had one. But death claimed these and she was alone. She became skilled as a nurse, the more poorly paid because of her baptism of sorrow. She lived and acquired property, but the joy of life was gone. One day a month ago, she was found kneeling beside her bed. None may say what the words of that last prayer was before her long sleep, but the burden of it every mother will know who has an aching void in her heart.

Meanwhile the absent children were growing up in Oxford, Mich. Wendell was adopted into the family of Alfred Von Wagoner and took their name, while Mabel was taken into the family of Horatio Kemp and was called Mabel Knapp.

Mabel Breeding told in the case of both children. Mabel graduated from the Oxford High School and for several years was a teacher in the same school. She was married about three years ago to Homer Case, Rochester's leading banker. She knew nothing of her parentage, and dread apprehension hung like a cloud over her life, lest at some time some unpleasant truth might be revealed.

Just Remembered Mother.

"I have often talked with her about her parents," said a woman in Rochester with whom Mabel boarded. "She remembered her mother only as a beautiful woman who frequently came to the orphan asylum, took her in her arms and cried. Often Mabel spoke bitterly of her parents that they should thus abandon their children. She was always happiest and at times almost melancholy."

A little while before her marriage (think ing the knowledge was due her intended husband Mabel determined to learn the truth and clear up the mystery, but her friends dissuaded her.

"Better let well enough alone," said the Rev. Wallace E. Boden of Oxford, now in Mrs. Case that she took their advice, and it was good that she would have found her mother alive and the heart-broken one might have been spared.

At the death of the mother, the orphan asylum had no longer a reason for keeping the secret, and as there is considerable property to which the two children are entitled by this action, they were at once looked up.

Eight Warships Will Take Part in Pilgrim Monument Ceremony

President and Governor to Speak and Masonic Grand Lodge Will Lay Cornerstone.

Provincetown, Aug. 3.—Arrangements for one of the greatest events of national importance, the laying of the cornerstone of the new Pilgrim Memorial monument, which will take place on August 20, at which President Roosevelt will be present and deliver a speech, are fast nearing completion, and all will be in readiness on that date.

The President will arrive here on board the yacht Mayflower early in the morning, from his Summer home in Oyster Bay, and will be met at the dock by the Board of Selectmen and a reception committee comprising citizens of this town, and escorted to the Town Hall, headed by the Salem Cadet Band. In the harbor at the time, arriving some days previous, will be stationed the eight warships, Virginia, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Georgia, Alabama, Illinois, Kentucky and Kearsarge. They will be under command of Admiral Davis, who will be aboard his flagship, the Alabama. Detachments of marines and sailors from these warships will also act as escort.

The ceremony of the laying of the cornerstone will begin at 10:30 o'clock in the morning. The principal speakers of the occasion are to be the President, who will represent the nation; Governor Guild, who will represent the State; the chairman of the Board of Selectmen, George Allen, and the president of the Pilgrim Monument Association, J. H. Sears. The services of the laying of the cornerstone will be conducted by the Grand Lodge of Masons of Massachusetts, who will arrive on a specially-chartered steamer. A banquet in the Town Hall of which about 400 will attend will conclude the ceremonies, after which the visitors will depart.

The manuscripts and other documents which will be placed in the aperture of the cornerstone have not as yet been definitely settled upon.

The Provincetown fishermen won by the Rose Dorothy, will be exhibited to the President.

Malden Loses Tax on $800,000 by Removal Of Colonel Converse.

Assessors Announce Tax Rate at $18, Highest in History of the City.

Malden assessors yesterday announced the tax rate of the city at $18.

By the withdrawal of Colonel Harry Converse from the city to Marion, Mass., Malden loses the tax on about $800,000 personal property.

The total taxable valuation of the city is $42,000,000, which is an increase of $1,000,000 over last year.

The tax rate this year is an increase of eighty cents over last year, and the highest in the history of the city. There is a loss of over $1,000,000 to the city through the year, with increases in the State and county taxes.

Twelve-Year-Old Girl Preacher Is Arousing People of England

London, August 3 — A twelve-year-old girl is creating the greatest sensation I have ever experienced in years. She is Rosanna Smith.

Only a month ago she was preaching to a few people in a little village in Yorkshire, and now she is the talk of a dozen towns and cities.

The girl is the child of a dock-laborer and has been brought up in the Methodist faith. She is shy and modest, but in the pulpit she is a born orator, although her style is free from conventional effort.

Only a year ago, it is said, she could scarcely read or write, although her mother is a school, and one day when Mrs. Smith was taken suddenly ill little Rosanna, to the surprise of every one ascended the pulpit. Her hearers were dumbfounded, and at the address she delivered,

AGAIN SEEK SCALP OF LEADER MURPHY

New York, Aug. 3. The political scalp of Charles F. Murphy, the leader of Tammany Hall, is again being sought. This time it is a secret and the part of certain men in the city government. Two men are said to be in the plot. It is said that the attempt to oust Murphy will be made at the meeting of the Democratic committee of the city of New York, which will be held next Tuesday night. Murphy could not be found last night to discuss the opposition movement. His friends, however, were inclined to laugh at it.

NEW BONDING COMPANY LINES LEAD TO HOUSE MAYOR BUILT

A Very Interesting Party of Individuals Interested in This Concern.

Politicians who have been looking over the names of men interested in the newly organized Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company, are wondering whether there is going to be another sort of political bond scandal that shook New York City a few years ago, when the relatives of men in office suddenly became prominent in a company engaged in the business of bonding city employes.

Cornelius G. Fitzgerald, first cousin of the Mayor of Boston and president of the publishing company which gets out the Mayor's weekly organ, The Republic, is a director in the Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company. Municipal officeholders wonder whether or not they are shortly to see this notice:

GET YOUR BONDS OF FITZ: YOU GET YOUR JOB FROM FITZ.

John F. Fitzgerald was powerful in the recent Legislature. The City of Boston, by a legislative agent or lobbyist there throughout the session. The paid lobbyist for the city was John Curley, a brother of the alderman. Mayor Fitzgerald kept more closely in touch with legislative doings. He had his "antennæ" in both House and in the Senate, and was seen him every day and got their instructions. The assistance of the record was not an unimportant at times to the Republican "leaders."

An act incorporating the Massachusetts Bonding & Insurance Company sailed through as slick as grease.

The company is formed for the purpose of "guaranteeing the fidelity of persons in positions of trust, public or private, and [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] against loss or damage by burglary, theft or loss while in transit." The capital stock is fixed at $500,000 in 5,000 shares at $100 each.

Those were the incorporators, William A. Gaston, Charles S. Sedgwick, Robert Wilson, William H. Hill, James W. Kerr, Henry B. Chapin, Joseph H. O'Neill, [illegible] Leonard Wilson, [illegible] Jones, Jr., Moses Pierce, James M. Wilson, John T. Burnett, Leo W. Friedlander, Charles H. Lund, Pierce Powers, Timothy J. Salvey, Richard Metcalf, [illegible] and Cornelius G. Fitzgerald.

FIND TWO SKELETONS IN MAKING EXCAVATIONS

Portland, Me., Aug. 3. Workmen engaged in making excavations for a [illegible] on Portland Head, yesterday discovered the skeletons of two men, the skull of one of which was pierced as by a bullet. Nothing is known concerning them or the date of their burial there.

INCORPORATORS OF MASSACHUSETTS BONDING AND INSURANCE CO.

WILLIAM A. GASTON, President of the Shawmut National Bank at 850,000 per year. Bank is controlled by Kidder-Peabody.

WILLIAM S. SPALDING, of the Source Trust.

ROBERT WINSOR, the guiding star of Kidder, Peabody & Company.

WILLIAM H. HILL, formerly of Richardson, Hill & Company, Bankers.

JAMES W. KENNEY, rich Boston broker.

HENRY B. CHAPIN, of the firm of Schirmer, Chapin & Emmons. This firm is very friendly with Kidder, Peabody & Company.

JOSEPH H. O'NEIL, President of the Federal Trust Company.

WILLIAM F. FITZGERALD, of Towle & Fitzgerald, the Post-Office Square banking firm.

LEONARD WINSOR, lawyer, with offices in the Shawmut Bank building.

JAMES H. RICHARDS, President of the Gas Trust.

JAMES J. PHELAN, Hornblower & Weeks, bankers. JOHN T. BURNETT, lives at Southboro, but his Elevated Railroad affiliations are well known.

LEE M. FRIEDMAN, of Morse & Friedman, lawyers.

PIERCE POWERS, American Tube Works.

TIMOTHY J. SALVEY, formerly manager United States Fidelity and Guarantee Company.

WARREN MOTLEY, lawyer, with offices in Shawmut Bank building.

AND

CORNELIUS J. FITZGERALD, cousin to the Mayor, President of the corporation which publishes the "Republic," the Mayor's organ. Also a member of the insurance firm of Fitzgerald & Co., No. 18 School street, where Mayor Fitzgerald has had his business office for years.

HOODLUMS START RIOT AS OLD HOME WEEK CLOSES

Hoodlums broke all bounds last night at the very end of the Old Home Week festivities which had, until that time, been conducted in rarely orderly and inviable manner.

[illegible] the usual people had welcomed through the streets of oldtom admiring the decorations for Old Home Week and [illegible] Thousands of them had come to Boston Common to see the fireworks. Some of the hoodlums got from the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible]

CURLEY-WHITNEY POW-WOW PROVES CHILLY, MAYOR MISSING

Moran Not Seeking Fitzgerald's Office; Mayor Declares Neutrality

"LALO" MELLEN IS NOW HOT AFTER HUB GARBAGE CONTRACT.

Former Representative Forms Municipal Waste Disposal Company.

CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS

Declares the New Method Surpasses Anything Ever Tried in Other Cities.

EXPECTS MAYOR'S SUPPORT

Says Experiments Prove That the Corporation He Heads Has the Right Thing.

FORMER Representative James H. [illegible] Mellen, a member of the [illegible] Ward 8 board of aldermen, who attained [illegible] by his success in disposing of his prize distillation [illegible] of Boston, announced [illegible] he has gone into the [illegible] and that the Municipal Waste [illegible] Company, a corporation [illegible] him and of which he [illegible] in the field for the purpose [illegible] the Hub to adopt the system of his company in disposing of its waste and garbage.

Ex-Representative Mellen speaks [illegible] saturday of his [illegible] Boston's Mayor to look with favor upon the new corporation, and, according to Mellen, once he explains the benefits of the new system, the company is [illegible]

Propose Novel Method.

The corporation is young yet, however, and thus far the only returns for the capital invested is in prospect. The powers of incorporation were filed at the State House yesterday. The following were named as officers and directors:

James H. Mellen, president; Richard W. Amos, of New York vice-president; Edward A. Ryan, of Worcester, clerk; John F. Bailey, a contractor, of Dorchester; Ingersoll, an architect; Michael J. O'Reilly, a dentist, [illegible] master at Quincy, and the others named are [illegible] James P. Ryan [illegible] is named as counsel. The [illegible] 2,000 shares of stock, [illegible]

This is the way Mr. Mellen explains [illegible] way [illegible] ...ness [illegible] ...ing [illegible] ...ing [illegible] ...ing

WINTHROP PLANS BIG COACHING PARADE

Automobile and Float Divisions to Constitute Part of the Demonstration.

With a great coaching parade as the feature of the day Winthrop is preparing to make merry on August 17. A committee of representative citizens, headed by Charles H. Hall, William A. Greenland, William H. Gardner and many others, is working hard to make coaching parade day an success, the like of which Winthrop has never known before.

The funds for the occasion, which are being placed in the hands of Harry Bean, treasurer, are coming in with gratifying liberality. The Selectmen of the town are shown great interest in the affair and each has contributed a handsome sum to help himself.

The Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad Company, of which Melvin O. Adams is president, is also doing all in its power to make the parade a success. They gave a substantial subscription, and are working with the committee to see that the 15,000 visitors who are to be in Winthrop that day have a good time.

The cup and ribbon prizes in all three classes, coaching division, automobile division and float division, are now on exhibition at Stevens' drug store, Winthrop Beach, and next week will be exhibited in the window of one of the Boston department stores. Applications may be had today at drug entered by a hotel or boarding house is much admired.

The route of the parade will be announced this week. The committee is finding it a difficult thing to please every body, but every effort will be made up to serve the best interests of all sections of the town, bearing in mind that besides the "summer people" that the "townspeople" are to have a look. When the floats used in Boston's civic parade last week may be brought to Winthrop.

There will be a band concert to the evening and the display and fireworks. It is hoped that the Governor or the Lieutenant-Governor and staff will review the parade.

Automobile and carriage owners from all over Greater Boston have been invited to enter, as it is not restricted to residents of Winthrop.

Finding there is liable to be so many entries, the committee has decided to start the parade at 1 p. m.

It has been decided to publish an official program under the auspices of the Winthrop Coaching Parade Association, and this is the only authorized program of the events of the day.

IRON MOULDERS' INTERNATIONAL BODY ADDS INSURANCE FEATURE

Convention at Philadelphia Changes Old Apprentice Regulations.

Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—One of the most important labor conventions of the year—the twenty-third international convention of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America—enters into its third and last week on Monday. The 527 delegates from 400 cities and towns of North America represent nearly 100,000 workmen, and the deliberations will affect many industries besides that directly represented by the members, and whatever action may be taken by many phases of the labor problem is expected during the next week.

It was in 1859 that the first Iron Moulders' Union was formed in this city and four years later a national organization was effected. One of the most affecting incidents of the reunion here was the presence at the opening of the convention of John Barford the pioneer of the first local Barford who is now 76 years of age, was greatly affected when he faced the army of sturdy, intelligent

delegates assembled in the Continentalism it was voted to continue this sal-Hotel and realized the stupendous growth of his original idea. With tears in his eyes he spoke of the struggle for that fraternal union and dwelt upon the changes in the years had brought.

Using Famous Gavel.

It was in the big banquet hall where 8 Iron Moulders are meeting that Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency of the United States and it is the very gavel used on that occasion that International President Valentine now uses in the convention. Delegates are being entertained royally by the resident union men, and the ladies' auxiliary committee from the Philadelphia officials, many of whom attended opening of the convention.

400 cities and towns of North America represent nearly 100,000 workmen, and the deliberations of which was completed to drop besides that directly represented by the labors of the office because of failing organization and whatever action may be taken per month to act in an advisory many phases of the labor problem is expected during the next week.

Old Apprentice Rule.

The old apprentice rule which has been in force for many years has been changed from one apprentice to three machinists to one apprentice to five moulders, as now. Each apprentice must serve four years before he is entitled to a full journeyman's card. The new apprentice law has been changed from one apprentice to three machinists to one apprentice to five moulders, as now. Each apprentice must serve four years before he is entitled to a full journeyman's card.

Out of Work Fund.

Out of work fund: Collected since June 30, 1902, $158,159.30; on hand June 30, 1902, $39,259.27; total receipts up to June 30, 1907, $177,829.98; paid to members out of work, $105,677.76; balance on hand, $72,252.22.

Secretary F. J. Denney's report for Strike Funds: Collected from 1902 to date, $1,-000,466.15; disbursed in official statistics, contesting injunction suits, cost of maintaining headquarters, printing, etc., $635.56.

The report of the National Trustees show the organization to be in a strong financial condition.

President James O'Connell, of the Machinists' International Union, appeared before the convention and gave an earnest address on the necessity for closer affiliation between the trades and the delegates were well pleased with President O'Connell's remarks, and indorsed his action in appointing a committee to confer with the various other national trades unions looking toward perfecting a plan of mutual protection. It is expected that the joint committee will meet early in the fall.

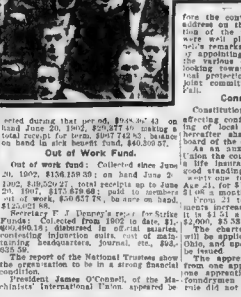
Constitution Revisions.

Constitution revisions have been made affecting conference boards and the auditing of local unions' books. Each local union shall belong to the conference board of the district in which it is located.

As an auxiliary to the Iron Moulders' Union, the organization has established a life insurance feature for members in good standing only, with an initial limit of one year to fifty years. For one year, $1,000; $750, $500, $250. Assessments are limited to a maximum of $1,000, $1,500, $2,000, $5.50 a month.

Under the new insurance feature will be applied for at once in the State of Ohio, and upon the policies will be issued.

The new apprentice law has been changed from one apprentice to three machinists to one apprentice to five moulders, as now. Each apprentice must serve four years before he is entitled to a full journeyman's card. The new apprentice law has been changed from one apprentice to three machinists to one apprentice to five moulders, as now. Each apprentice must serve four years before he is entitled to a full journeyman's card.



DELEGATES TO THE PHILADELPHIA LABOR CONVENTION.

DELEGATES FROM 400 CITIES

The first iron moulders' union was organized in the Quaker City fifty-two years ago, and their convention, now in session there, represent 100,000 workmen, enrolled in 527 organizations.

John Barford, the Organizer of First Union 52 Years Ago at Session.

THOUSANDS FLOCK TO VANITY FAIR

Amusements on a Larger Scale Than Ever Before Greet Visitors to the Park.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 3. While the management of Vanity Fair opened no formal entrance to make way for the Second Week's merry-go-round, the Fair results that no better program than that which has been prepared for Sunday and all next week has ever greeted the visitors.

At all the big shows, free shows, special and normal events which will be presented, established and exploited for Second Week visitors at Vanity Fair are still there.

Elaborate Musical Programme.

Fine music, Pinero, the aerial act, most sensational and realistic of all of Vanity Fair's countless attractions will still continue to thrill. Kinkaid's Japanese Village, in Mariposa Illusion, the mesmeric mystery from Dante; Phaeton's Chariot Race, another mysterious illusion taken from Dante's Inferno; the Japanese village, the Bronk Show, the Carousal, Rajon Theatre, Midnight Frolic, and Temple of Fantasy. The Court Investigators drew as many thousands as ever for the sight of the tiny infants in their small glass homes in the Temple of Living Interest.

To-day the program at Vanity Fair, so far as time and performances will be unusually elaborate and pleasing. Three fine bands are to furnish music for the afternoon and evening. The Lenominee Band, the Brass Band, the Leominster City Band and the Fall Grove Band. The Leominster Band begins a three-weeks' engagement at Vanity Fair to-day.

In the free open air circus arena between the two Administration Buildings and the Grand Lagoon the special features for this afternoon, evening of the first week in the week includes the world-famous Mlle. Dair, the Roman chariot performer, and the Two Ballists, celebrated European equilibrists. To-morrow these acts will be supplemented by the Lavelle troupe of comedy and acrobatic acts.

Come From Everywhere.

Dare Devil Dash will again do its tremendous stunt of riding down over the steep grade of a steep slide after a diving head first from his bicycle into a shallow tank of water. The exhibition from the every visitor to Vanity Fair, is given twice a day on the plaza opposite the Dash.

A new feature for to-morrow and the rest of this week will be the Jessie Keller troupe, four women and two men, in their act at which they will call the Whirlwind of Wheels. They will appear in the same arena with Dare Devil Dash.

There is no promise of another great day at Vanity Fair than this afternoon and evening. Last night the people came from far and near seemingly from everywhere. Several automobile parties visited the place, in Rhode Island there is nothing like Vanity Fair, and the people know it.

BOSS IS NON-UNION; STRIKE THREATENED

Trouble Feared in Hoyt Shoe Factory Monday at Manchester, N. H.

Manchester, N. H. Aug. 3.—A strike is feared Monday at the Hoyt shoe factory. The Textile Council of Nashua, leaves today for a visit to Europe and Frank Blenkhorn, a member of the shoe workers' union, is in charge of the Manchester committee. It is said that the boss has refused to recognize the union and has given notice to the foreman that there would stop work if that union man came.

Notice of this was brought to the attention of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union which immediately sent word that their would repudiate any such action by the employer. It is said the union has a contract with the boss as a non-union factory, and if only union men are employed to a certain number there will be no strike. The boss has given notice to the men with others if they refuse.

HERE IS WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE!

Leaders in Granite State's Public Life Answer Governor Floyd's Question.

Manchester, N. H. Aug. 3.—"What is the matter with New Hampshire?"

When Governor Charles M. Floyd asked this question in his address before the State Board of Agriculture, Wednesday, and showed the startling decrease in the number of people engaged in agricultural pursuits in the State had shrunk from nineteenths to one-sixth of the total population, he started a flood of discussion.

Public men and leaders in business circles generally agree with Governor Floyd in the opinions he expressed, but many will figure an answer to the question which he confessed he was puzzled.

Blames the B. & M.

Former Senator William E. Chandler, when asked the question: "What is the matter with New Hampshire?" said:

"At least five things. 1. New Hampshire soil is not sufficiently fertile to compete with the West. 2. Farm help cannot be obtained. 3. The forests here have and are being depleted. 4. The manufacturing establishments are not able to compete with the South, where cotton is near at hand; and the Boston & Maine Railroad of the State by the Boston & Maine Railroad."

While the Governor deplored that the first cause of the decrease in the farming population was the migration to the cradles of the late generations, many prominent citizens say there is also a cause beyond that in the fact that the young men prefer the surroundings for his son as attractive as those of the city. Various ways to remedy them the question to be solved is "Why do the boys leave the farm?"

Eager for City Pleasures.

Mayor Eugene E. Read passed his boyhood on a farm in Auburn, but came to the city before New Hampshire became Uncle Sam's Paradise nearer be said:

"Manchester, the metropolis of New Hampshire, is the product of the industry of the farmer boys of New Hampshire and the best proof of their maturity. Here may be found many attractions which entice the boy from the country. There are many comforts and conveniences in the city that the farm and the opportunities for pleasure in the hours of leisure are more varied and exciting.

"Then, too, the secular hours of the city's industrial establishments appeal to the country lad who has worked from daylight until after dark. Volumes might be written on this subject, but these are merely a few of the suggestions which occur to me."

The Hon. Rosecrans W. Pillsbury, who was Governor Floyd's principal opponent for the Republican nomination last Fall, and who is one of the Board of Trustees of Londonderry in addition to his newspaper and manufacturing interests, is thoroughly with the Governor in the letter's protest against rural apathy.

Farmers Making Money.

"I believe in large families," he said. "As to the farming question, we may regret the decrease in the relative number of agricultural pursuits, but it is a fact that the New Hampshire farmer is better made as much money as he is making to-day. Prices on all kinds of farm products have risen steadily, and the producer has little trouble in finding a satisfactory market. The cost of living has risen, but the low render titlage has decreased, but I believe I have answered your question."

"In many instances, the abandonment of village land is a mistake. It is a matter on sound business judgment. There are many men in New Hampshire today who became rich through not quitting their business. Land increases in value much faster than all other products and still higher prices for it are assured in the future."

Blames Low Wages.

Said Postmaster Edward H. Clough: "I can well understand why so many country boys are leaving the farm for the city. When I was 14 years old, I hired out on a farm for $4 a month and board out on a farm for $ a month and continued at it five years. I got $5 the second year, $6 the third, $8 the fourth and $9 the fifth year. I was then doing a man's work. I would rise at 5 a. m., milk four cows and drive them to pasture two miles away before I had my breakfast. Then I would work in the hayfield all day and milk the cows again after dark. There was little time for recreation or rest.

"At nineteen my contract ended and I left home.

came to the city and entered the wholesale establishment in which I afterward became a partner. My experience has been that of many other boys and, I think, it answers the Governor's question. The farmers' boys receive too little money and they have too little time for pleasure. Their Winters are even duller than their Summers, and their pay at that season is generally lower. Few boys of ambition can stand for such conditions.

"I know twenty farms in my home town of Meredith which once supported families with boys. Now they are for sale or rent. But in each case the children have left the farm for the city, the old folks have died, and the farms are now the Summer residences of city people.

"The scarcity of good farm help is another factor in hindering farming and I believe that the drift from the farm to the million policies in some towns is partly responsible.

Opportunities Are Limited.

Ex-Mayor Edgar J. Knowlton, another farm-bred lad who has risen to prominence in the city, said: "Conditions have changed. Opportunities are limited. A few have risen, leave their homes to seek better opportunities. The chances for advancement in their native town are few.

"I believe the grange is doing a great work among the farmers, both socially and on educational lines. It has greatly improved the conditions of the farmer's life. I believe that still more may be accomplished by encouraging the young in the advantages of outdoor life. Educate your farmer's boy as a specialty in fruit, or fruit, or cattle raising or what it may be. It is better to know one thing well than to have but a poor knowledge of many subjects."

Secretary Fred T. Dunlap, of the Board of Trade, said: "I believe one cause of the restlessness among country boys is the fact that they handle little money. The farmer will pay his hired hand well, but does not think to give his boy much money for the work he does. The boy hears from his city friend of the wages he receives every Saturday night and is eager to enjoy the same privileges. He may pay out all that money directly for the cost of living, but he has felt the joy of handling it.

Farming Industry Growing.

"In my observations of the city industries, however, I do not think the number of country boys coming to be a great as it some years ago. There are more foreigners getting the desirable places. They help new blood to raise, though their country boy comes in as a stranger."

Representative James G. Taggart, the veteran auctioneer, who has probably handled more farms than any other man in Southern New Hampshire, said: "The cause of the New Hampshire farmer is the importation of Western grains. The farmers have fallen into the habit of buying instead of raising the corn and wheat they used to raise, though they claim they might now raise it as cheaply, and the railroads are reaping the profits.

"Yet the farming industry in this part of the State is growing slowly. A few years ago, there were many farmers who used to sell their farms and move them for city property, but that fever is practically over. Where I had 160 farms to sell I have not even seventy-five now. I have not one to-day. Ten years ago, you could find a dozen abandoned farms in a town where there are none now. All the abandoned farms are not worthless, but the majority for agricultural purposes, and there is good reason for thinking that farm products are steadily increasing in price.

FOURTH IN FAMILY IS VICTIM OF HOME FIRE

Eight-year-old Euphemia Gladman is the fourth victim of the fire street residence house fire that occurred in Cambridge last Tuesday, dying at the Cambridge Relief Hospital yesterday afternoon. This fire started in the heart of the crowded tenement district at the home of David M. Gladman, No. 13 Pine street. It was caused by the overturning of a lamp at the bedside of Mr. Gladman while he was reading. As a result Mr. Gladman and his two little boys, David, Jr., five years old, and Johnnie, three years old, died in a few hours. Now that the little girl has succumbed to her terrible burns the mother is left alone.

$100.00 Given Away in To-day's American

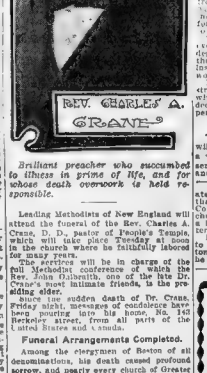
See American Advertising Prize Contest in another part of this paper. DON'T FAIL to send in a list, you may win one of the prizes.

THERE ARE

5 Prizes $5.00 each
1 Prize $10.00
1 " $15.00
1 " $50.00

JOB MOURNS DEATH OF LOVED PASTOR

Thousands Pay Tribute to Memory of Rev. Charles A. Crane.



Brilliant preacher who succumbed to illness in prime of life, and for whose death overwork is held responsible.

Leading Methodists of New England will attend the funeral of the Rev. Charles A. Crane, D. D., pastor of Peoples Temple, which will take place Tuesday at noon in the church where he faithfully labored for many years.

The services will be in charge of the full Methodist conference of which the Rev. John Dallinger, one of the late Dr. Crane's most intimate friends, is the presiding elder.

Since the sudden death of Dr. Crane, Friday morning, messages of condolence have been pouring into his home, No. 143 Berkeley street, from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Funeral Arrangements Completed.

Among the clergymen of Boston of all denominations, his death caused profound sorrow, and nearly every church of Greater Boston will be represented at his funeral. Last night the arrangements for the funeral services had been practically completed. The body of the pastor of Peoples Temple will lie in state at the church, and will be guarded by the officers of the Peoples Temple Brotherhood, of which the deceased was the founder. The services will be conducted by Bishop Dallinger, assisted by Bishop Berry, Bishop Mallalieu, Bishop Goodsell and Bishop Hamilton.

Pays Eloquent Tribute.

"Dr. Crane was always a friend to the friendless," said Mr. Johnston to a Sunday American reporter. "It mattered not how undeserving the applicant or what the condition, Dr. Crane was always ready to help every man if he could. His friends could depend on him for that. He was a thorough Christian, striving with all his power to better the conditions in which he found his people. He fought sin, making the issue the surest way of reaching the hearts of his people, and leading them through sorrow to better lives.

"Charles A. Crane was born November 19, 1861, in Quincy, Ill. He was the son of the Rev. James L. Crane of Springfield, Ill., at one time pastor of President Grant and President Lincoln, and knowing both Presidents intimately. The boy was educated for the ministry, and filled pastor

PAPER TRUST, IN REVENGE, EAGER TO RUIN WORKMEN

Determined to Punish Those Who Struck to Enforce Demand Granted to Others.

Bellows Falls, Vt., Aug. 3.—In its efforts to crush the paper makers' union, which went out on strike early last June in an attempt to win the eight hour work day concession, the Paper Trust is now threatening to starve its mills here with the aid of child and foreign labor.

The 800 strikers and their families are at the end of their resources, bitter poverty faces them, the city rapidly approaches a crisis, but the trust, secure in the knowledge of its power, only laughs at the demands of the workingmen and at the dissatisfaction of the public.

To Punish the Strikers.

The men asked for nothing else but what is in force in the other mills of the trust—the three-hour system, so called, of its three shifts of men, each shift working eight hours. One year ago this system was introduced in all the paper mills of the trust, with the exception of those at Bellows Falls, Mass., Franklin, N. H., and here. Since then a conference of the employers and the representatives of the trust has brought about an agreement that the three-shift system is to be soon introduced in the mills of the first two named towns and the Bellows Falls workmen's discontent to strike. In order to enforce this demand, and the trust resolved to punish them.

The question of the three-hour system is eventually involved the workers in the independent paper mills, but emboldened by the example of the trust, in all but three instances, the employers have refused the workingmen's request.

Eight months have gone by since the strike began. Bravely have the union men withstood all privations, and stoically they declare that they will hold out until victory perches on their banner.

Many Join Protest.

The trust now openly announces that they will keep shut, if necessary, their mills for a whole year; but this threat is not taken seriously. What the strikers demand, and what they are determined to realize by all possible means, is the importation of foreign laborers and the employment of children.

Already the news that some of the mills are preparing to open with workers taking the places of grown up men has caused a cry of protest to go forth, in which one of the most influential people of this town have joined.

Eight hundred men are on strike. Their weekly loss in wages is $10,000. Dependent upon them there are nearly five thousand souls, wives, parents and children. To-day, rum stares into their faces, their children cry for bread, their children are hungry, and, together with them, the whole community of Bellows Falls sees misfortune and trouble ahead.

But the trust does not care. Although it knows that the men's demands are just, although if found the system well working, although it was at first willing to grant this request to all other mills of the trust, although some 3,000 workingmen denied to strike, and they must be punished for their daring, cost it what it may.

Here, abject poverty into which the strike has thrown the families of the workingmen, bears description, and only the fact that lack of farm hands on the farms in the Bellows Falls section is responsible during the past two months and more for the strike.

Those who were for starved and had no one to turn to for help, have long since left the city, the others remain, hoping against hope to day that the trust will decide from its position of cruel indifference. But all in vain.

Business men and clergymen have repeatedly endeavored to bring about a compromise, but, while the trust officials admit that they have been approached and is bound to come, they are not willing to make the first move.

So far no evidence of any kind has been found to show that the strikers are violent and silent the men have awaited the outcome.

"The strike can't last forever," were the words of the trust officials.

But now a new cloud has appeared on the horizon. Foreigners and children are to be employed in breaking the backbone of the strike and the most sanguine of the city's residents predict a bitter war.

ENGINES IMPERIL OLD HOME CROWD

Mother and Baby Boy Flee Through Smoke Filled Halls to Escape Flames.

Fire that did but little damage to the tailoring store of Harry Gruit at No. 140 Bowdoin street last night, caused great excitement among the thousands of sightseers in that crowded district, and resulted in many narrow escapes from injury or death by the sudden rush of engines through the narrow street in front of Boston & Patton's store a big crowd had gathered when the engines came down at a mad pace. The crowd was panic-stricken and fled in a race for safety, up, down and open doorways. Fortunately no one was injured.

On the floor above the tailor store Mrs. Herbert Ridgway, a young married woman and her baby boy, Herbert Ridgway, with her four month's old son, she heard the cry of "Fire" from the street and picking up her baby dashed through the smoke filled halls and down into the street, where she was quickly helped to a place of safety. The fire did only $500 damage, but for a time it threatened the New Bowdoin Square district.

Herbert N. Ridgway, Jr., the baby who was rescued through the smoke, represents the ninth generation of one of the oldest families in Boston.

BATHERS IN WHIRLPOOL.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 3.—Twenty bathers were caught in a whirlpool formed by shifting currents off Ohio avenue and eleven of them were brought in shore unconscious by life guards after a terrific battle with the sea. Others were rescued by volunteer guards.

WAR GAME PROVES HUB DEFENCES WEAK

More Searchlights and Fortifications Needed for City's Protection.

That Boston's defences are weak and her position dangerous in the event of war is an important conclusion reached as the result of the mimic warfare of last week. Experts declare it has been proved that an attack by a real enemy might be a serious matter.

It is learned that representatives of many governments watched the game with serious interest and the number of Japanese "experts" of military bearing who visited Winthrop and other points near to the forts increased amazingly during the week.

More Searchlights Needed.

Three things it is learned are needed to make Boston safe from an attack from an enemy's fleet—adequate searchlights on all the forts guarding the harbor, extension of fortifications to Nahant and Point Allerton, and adequate means for the resisting of land air as from the rear of the forts.

In spite of these recommendations, which will be made in reports to Washington, it is the general opinion of the officers who watched the game, that the harbor is safe except in the event of the sweeping of our own ships from the water and a repetition of the recent submarine through the fog that marked one of the attacks last week.

Reports will be made by every regular officer connected with the forts and they will be summed up by the commanding officer of the district, Col. Hall, U. S. A., upon which action as to the condition of Boston's defences will be based.

Captain James F. Howell, of Fort Banks, could get aboard to a Sunday American reporter.

War Game Satisfactory.

"The war game was most satisfactory it showed great strength of the harbor defences but showed also that the forts should be equipped with adequate search lights and that the fortifications on the protection of fortifications at Nahant and Point Allerton the harbor should be completed, improving the. The searchlights should have a range of 8,000 or 9,000 yards to be effective.

"The test light showed that the forts need protection from the rear but that as now the land and water are being prepared for such improvements."

HELD FOR ROBBING WOMAN.

Harry Wilbar, 25 years old, of No. 28 Milford street, was arrested by Patrolmen Crawford and Tuttle of Station 4 for breaking and entering and robbing Mrs. Ida Mrs. Ida Foster, Jr., of No. 23 Winthrop street, Roxbury. Wilbar, it is said, snatched the pocketbook from Mrs. Foster's hand on the corner of Dudley and Causeway streets. Her screams attracted the attention of the officers and they gave chase.

BAD BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face and my head was not very clean. I had a bad taste in my mouth and felt very sick and dizzy. I was advised to use Cascarets and after using two boxes I was entirely cured. That was over a year ago and I have not had any return of the trouble."—Clarence M. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
Best For The Bowels
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. 500

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

NEGROS FACE CUT TO PIECES WITH RAZOR

As the result of a brawl with another colored man, Thomas Perkins, 37 years old, had his face literally cut to pieces last night. At the corner of Fleet and Commercial streets about 10.30, after a few hot words, the unknown assailant attacked him with a razor, slashing him about the face. He was treated at the Relief Hospital and then sent to his home.

BEST TONIC STIMULANT FOR THE OLD.

Mr. George I. Goodwin, a temperance advocate, who is 82 years old has been greatly stimulated by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and praises it as the greatest tonic stimulant for the old.

Mr. Geo. E. Goodwin, his son, recently wrote: "Writing for my father, would say that he is now approaching his eighty-second year, but owing to loss of sight is not able to go out much and get his accustomed exercise, which he has had for years. He has never been in the habit of using stimulants in any way, but finding that he required something of the kind, has tried several, and Freiters Duffy's Malt Whiskey to any other. He takes a small dose once a day, with an equal quantity of water, as the strength is sufficient, and considers that he has been much benefited by its use. As for myself, I never use stimulants of any kind, but would advise you to your manufacture, as it has been so beneficial to my father."

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is distilled wholly from malted grain, and its softness, palatability and freedom from injurious substances make it acceptable to the most sensitive stomach, and to thousands of men and women in this country alone who have passed the hundred year mark, and nearly every one of them has publicly acknowledged that he or she owes health, strength, continued use of all the faculties and extreme old age to Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, the great cure and preventive of disease, the true elixir of life. It is a gentle and invigorating tonic and stimulant for old and young, and its medicinal properties make it invaluable to overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has been analyzed many times by the best chemists during the past fifty years and has always been found to be absolutely pure.

Thousands of leading doctors prescribe it and prominent hospitals use and indorse it exclusively.

All druggists, grocers and dealers or direct. $1 a bottle. Illustrated Medical Booklet containing some of the many convincing testimonials received from grateful men and women who have been cured, and doctor's advice sent free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

COLUMBUS KNIGHTS HAVE GAY OUTING

Quincy Council Members Engage in Sporting Contest at Downer Landing.

FIVE BALL GAMES PLAYED

American League Player Proves Star of Ten-Inning Battle on Diamond.

The Knights of Columbus, Quincy Coun... had their third annual field ... at Downer Landing, in North ... yesterday afternoon. Only ... were in attendance, as the ... and other unfavorable outdoor fete ... earlier in the day. The weather was ... for the event, the committee in charge had prearranged all the details for refreshments, amusements, music, dancing and convenient transportation, so that there was not a hitch in the programme during the whole day and the very best spirit prevailed.

In the opening there were three ball games and three races.

... Ridgeway Juniors vs. the ... Medicine won by Ridgeway, 7 ... Quincy vs. Keene was won by Quincy ... Pastime vs. Chelsea won by Pastime ...

Hot Tug-Of-War.

... three-legged race was won by Alfred ... and James Hill second. The ... sack race was won by William Avery, ... the sack race by James McConchie.

The first event of the afternoon were ... two pair games for a purse of $50, Saint ... P. A. vs. Atlantic won by Saint ... 10 to 7. Mary Hill vs. Central West ... and Quincy vs. Keene was won by Saint ... 7 to 4. Keene's battery was Dolan and ... Morgan who has played in the Eastern ... Massachusetts League. Moore and ... were in the game for a home run.

... another very interesting race of the ... was won by Patrick Murphy ... 220-yard dash. Joseph Cusack was a ... third. Another interesting race was the ... yards, between the Quincy ... Medicine, which was won by Quincy ... inches. The tug-of-war between the Newspaper Club and Quincy ... was won by the Quincy team.

Curtis Proves Winner

... professional events the 100-yard dash was won by Louis Curtis in 10 2-5 ... William Maguire in 12 ... 220 was won by Curtis in ... Fred Barnard in 26 2-5. Hop, step ... jump contest, 44 feet 2 inches, was ... by Curtis, 2 inches ahead of Maguire. ... race was won by Curtis, 2 inches ahead of ... Newspaper club was second. The ... was won by Curtis, with Maguire ...

The general committee in charge ... Timothy Barry, Joseph Mahoney, ... Sheehy, Michael Cusack, ... Joseph Whalen, Patrick Cahill, ... Sullivan, Joseph Cusack, ... Joseph Cahill, Patrick Cahill, ... Joseph Cahill, Patrick Cahill, ... Joseph Cahill, Patrick Cahill

LONDON

Titled Woman Devotes Life to Relief and Aid of the Unfortunates in British Prisons

ST. PETERSBURG

Spain's Rulers Ardent Devotee of the Sport On the Links Since Advent of Little Prince

MADRID

COUSIN OF THE CZAR WANTS TO PLAY "QUO VADIS" ROLE.

Grand Duke Constantine, Who Once Acted Hamlet, Again Hears Call of the Stage.

IS DRAMATIST AND POET

Adaptation of the Sienkiewicz Novel in Which He Would Appear Is His Own.

By Robert Crozier Long.
Special Correspondent in Russia of The New York American.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—If the whisperings that are heard outside court circles be true, the Czar's cousin, Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch is intending again to the call of the stage. A few years ago he and his beautiful and clever wife inhabited "Elsinor" and his fame and added to the popular astonishment by playing the part of Hamlet.

Has More Dramatic Ambitions.

There was some doubt in the imperial mind as to the propriety of a grand duke turning actor, but it is said the histrionic fever has again taken hold of Constantine. It is said that he has translated "Quo Vadis," and that he is anxious to play the aristocratic part of the famous Christian thesein.

The Grand Duke Constantine is the only living Romanoff with any claims to culture.

Grand Duke Vladimir, of course, has titles are and literature and he said to have been reading Milton on January 22, 1905, when a thousand workingmen were mowed down with the carabine of his palace But the Grand Duke Constantine is not merely a patron, he is a producer. He has not only done "Hamlet" into Russian, but he has translated admirably other of Shakespeare's plays, and the latest edition of the "Stikhotvoreniya," or "Poetic Works," published under the initials "K. R.," shows that he is a genius if not a great poet.

Writes Poems for Soldiers.

Love, Patriotism, Religion and War are the Grand Duke's theme. War was his first inspiration. Nearly thirty years ago, when a lieutenant in the Imperial Guards, he initiated impromptu soirees, under the title of "Evenings of Lalonoe Hours," and opened in a dedicatory ode that

Delivered in private service.
Before Arts holy altar, we,
Evenings, to humbly bring our songs,
And with our comrades' just decree,

the Grand Duke himself is the only one of these comrades in arms who did not abandon poetry. He penned many odes to his troops and to his regiment. A great part of his "Stikhotvoreniya" is dedicated to the Imperial Guards, its past aries, and its youthful associations. Many even of his religious poems reflect the glory of the Holy Light at Gorny Dubniaki on the last Turkish war—the Grand Duke adds it a valedictory ode, and one of the best things in his collection is the "Song of the Regiment's Standard," a lament on one of the regiment's standards, which was lost in the Russo-Turkish war.

Another touching poem deals with the Discharged Soldier," in which the Grand Duke himself is the only one of these comrades in arms who did not abandon poetry. He penned many odes to his troops and to his regiment. A great part of his "Stikhotvoreniya" is dedicated to the Imperial Guards, its past aries, and its youthful associations. Many even of his religious poems reflect the glory of the Holy Light at Gorny Dubniaki on the last Turkish war—the Grand Duke adds it a valedictory ode, and one of the best things in his collection is the "Song of the Regiment's Standard," a lament on one of the regiment's standards, which was lost in the Russo-Turkish war.

Another touching poem deals with the "Discharged Soldier," in which

Before Arts holy altar, we,
Evenings, to humbly bring our songs,
And with our comrades' just decree,

FEDERAL JUDICIARY MUST YIELD TO STATE COURTS SAYS GLENN

Encroachments Mean Strife, Declares the Governor of North Carolina.

PEOPLE SUPPORT HIM

"I'm Keeping Strictly Within Law in Rate Fight Against Southern," He Asserts.

FORMERLY ITS ATTORNEY

"Corporations Have Usually Named the Federal Judges," He States.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 3.—Tell them I am a bald-headed old son-of a gun."

This was the characteristic remark of G. W. Glenn of North Carolina, who brought the Southern Railroad to its knees, in 1906, to a statement yesterday that the people up North were interested to know what kind of a man he was.

His blue-gray eyes twinkled, his broad, clean-shaven face lit up with a frank, open smile, and he brought a huge first down on the desk with a crash to emphasize the remark.

The officials of the Southern Railroad might describe the Governor in shorter and uglier term. In fact, discovered here in North Carolina, the Southern is bitterly disappointed in Glenn. Northern officials regard him as an ingrate.

For twenty years they carried him on their payrolls as one of their attorneys.

And he was a good attorney, too. Safe, painstaking, strong. When Glenn was nominated for Governor, they took it for granted that he would be more than ever a Southern Railroad attorney after his election. He was the people, or some of the people, of North Carolina felt the same way about it, and Glenn's election was confirmed on the ground that he was a Southern Railroad man.

But he was elected. And now see what has happened?

Brought to Its Knees.

In a two weeks' contest Glenn has not only brought the Southern, from which he accepted big fees, to its knees in acknowledgment of the legislative and judicial authority of the sovereign State of North Carolina, but he has, in addition, forced authority of the lowly, county in matters of State rights that has turned the eyes of all the country on him.

Wherever the Southern feels disgruntled.

For years, the people of North Carolina are pouring in their congratulations upon their fortune in having such a fearless champion as Glenn. Letters and telegrams are coming in by the hundreds, keeping up a steady fusillade of praise, and the Governor's desk is piled high with them.

Glories in His Deed.

And 1,000 cross-roads politicians are already planning for the inauguration as President Glenn at Washington, and the newspapers are discussing his nationalpolitics, and the smile of Glenn becomes broader and broader.

Make no mistake about it. Glenn knows that he has done a big thing, and he is human enough to be glad of it and to glory in it. But Glenn isn't a freshman who can content to let the President monkey and enjoy their midsummer fun, nor would be touched seriously upon his boom yesterday if he was working hard.

"I take no stock in the Presidential talk, he said flatly. "I know as well as any man that the time is not yet when a Southern man can be elected to the Presidency. I propose to stay right here and look after the interests of the people of North Carolina and see that the Federal Judges keep on their side of the fence."

To Limit Federal Courts.

The time has arrived, he declared, when all the States, regardless of their geographical location, must unite in uprooting all their representatives who would confine the limit to which the Federal Courts may go in injunction and habeas corpus proceedings, to the end that all dangerous conflicts between State and Federal courts shall cease.

Glenn believes further that the States should take a more prominent part in regulating the corporations which operate within their borders, and in this regard he fails back upon the right of the States to do everything that is not specifically given over to the National Government by the Constitution.

Such a man is worth meeting, and as

[illegible] Telephone Company has [illegible] and says "Number, please" to the night duties of the "haunted" exchange and to [illegible] she, that dares so [illegible] way to seek other accommodation.

"I am not afraid!" declared the newly [illegible] operator at the Wellesley [illegible] exchange to a Boston American [illegible] reporter last night. "I have been here for several days now, but I heard no [illegible] and if there are any ghosts they have failed as yet to make their appearance. [illegible] not tell you name for [illegible] of the company, [illegible] and here to do my [illegible]

"I am pleased with the [illegible] and I can say [illegible] that it will not be [illegible] ghosts that [illegible] away from his post [illegible] I am here when [illegible] they do so are making every [illegible] and I am not afraid [illegible] Mr. Metzler at midnight a [illegible]

Many [illegible] description of the assailant [illegible] Leonard Capen to seek further [illegible] Capen a former inmate of the [illegible] and [illegible] the very day [illegible] committed.

[illegible] strengthened by the story told by Clarence Hersey, who [illegible] of a ginger ale [illegible] and [illegible] a strange man lurking [illegible] Hersey, who [illegible] stimulated by Motorman Fred Modgett, [illegible] description of the man [illegible] on a trolley, with the one furnished to the [illegible] man also [illegible] three dollars from the telephone [illegible] Hersey's pocketbook. [illegible] Hersey's pocketbook, the sheriff sees [illegible] the robbery was the motive for the assault.

[illegible] already been promised, the meeting is [illegible] followed [illegible] suppositions that other hoops are from 10 in the morning [illegible] 3 in the afternoon. With the coming [illegible] The fight is frequently seen burning in [illegible] Governor's room [illegible] after the whistles have blown. Everybody can see him and [illegible] an arrest that the Governor and Capital Square cut out of Glenn's hand.

Visitors Feel Welcome.

That's the sort of a man he is. The little ones run around after him, and the grown folk swear by him, and put him [illegible] know money from his [illegible] not too well fixed purse [illegible] and the fight [illegible] and to see you. In the formula of [illegible] Glenn.

As you enter a tall, broad shouldered [illegible] Herd entered somewhat [illegible] a broad, kindly face [illegible] and extends a polite welcome [illegible]

Just sit right down here now and tell me what I can do for you."

From that minute the visitor feels welcome. He is [illegible] with the greatest dignity in front of the Governor he gets [illegible] and when he has finished [illegible] going man, say five feet ten or seven, [illegible] with a fine head [illegible] close shave for a fringe of white whore the ears, [illegible] front face [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] a bunch gray that [illegible] dance and parade [illegible] in the winter. It is an open, honest face, with just a suspicion of guile.

Right on His Side.

And that broad, happy, contented smile when I entered. That semblance [illegible] was not quite so very deceptive [illegible] Governor [illegible] Southern's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Southern's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

REAL ESTATE

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT

NOW FOR THE NEW HOME.

FARM, village estate or seashore, regarding you want, suburban or city, send bargains to me. Scarce estate, city property, near streets and trolley, fine rail, modern, all conveniences, estimated improvements, best location, terms, attractive and fine sandy, sightly, beautiful, should ask $6,000, per this week $4,200; fine village farm, about 30, 8,000 single, 1-3 cash, in rear of fast farm CUTTER, special this season. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 269 Washington st.

IDEAL 7-ROOM HOUSE, WORCESTER CO. FARM. finely situated, 2 complete sets of buildings, 7 acres and mowing, farm and hay wagons, double harness, cutter, sleighs, robes, all farming tools, horse, cow, hens, harness, plows, cultivator, mower, wagon, floats, double and single harrows, about 25 tons hay, small tools and implements, all for one cash, small payment down, balance to suit. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 269 Washington street.

MONEY-MAKING POULTRY PLANT. ALL COMPLETE, 41 acres, 2 miles from large town and railroad station, 25 miles from Boston, 2 houses, 2 barns, 2 sheds, 1 poultry house, 2 wells, 2 windmills, 2 tanks, 1 incubator, 1 brooder, 1 egg tester, 1 feed mill, 1 set of tools, 1 horse, cow, carriage, wagons, full line tools, 1,000 hens, chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, all for one cash price, $4,000. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 269 Washington st.

BATHING, BOATING, GUNNING, FISHING, 30-ACRE FARM, right by the city of Taunton, at absurdly low price, owner has chance for other business that won't wait, will sell with stock, set, a sunny site for farm, most all smooth pasture and mowing, 2 acres woodland, 2 acres orchard, 2 acres young trees, new house, new barn, wagon shed and shop, all in good repair, 2 wells, water in house, barn, tools, 1 horse, cow, carriage, wagons, full line tools, 1 set harness, 1 set single harness, 1 set double harness, 1 plow, harrow, etc. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 269 Washington st.

BATHING, BOATING, GUNNING, FISHING, please most fastidious and care is low, 8 wide wooded acres, 1,000 feet on water, 2 wide wooded acres, 1,000 feet on water, 2 large houses and other buildings, 25x35, 2 large barns, 2 sheds, 2 wells, 2 tanks, 2 windmills, 2 tanks, 2 windmills, 2 tanks, 2 windmills

BUSINESS CHANCES

8c a solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MAHONEY & CO.
6 BEACON ST.

A HOME and also a money-maker is what you will find in this Central st. lodging house; fine furniture and carpets; price reasonable. Call on MAHONEY & CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LUNCH ROOM, cor. 15 yrs. in one location, doing good business; trade from 200,000; located 50 Blks out. MAHONEY & CO.

FOR SALE—Will exchange for wall paper, paints, oils, glass, etc., with painting and decorating business, 4 yrs.; shows trade from 200,000; located 60 Blks out. MAHONEY & CO.

LODGING HOUSE on W. Rutland sq., well furnished, 40 rooms, always full; all modern conveniences; cause of sale, small amount down. MAHONEY.

PARTNER WANTED—In cash business, clears $200 weekly; investigate. MAHONEY & CO.

FRUIT, cigars and confectionery store, on best location for doing a cash business; rent very low; price reasonable. MAHONEY & CO.

THE ABOVE only a few of the business openings we have for sale; call and look them over, we have a good one for you. Tel. Haymarket 2214-5. MAHONEY & CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

F. H. DEERING CO.

$125 BUYS grocery and variety, room connected must be sold at once; good living. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$225 BUYS grocery and variety, large established family trade; rent taken out in groceries; great bargain. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$350 BUYS large periodical, cigar and ice cream store, Tremont street, established 50 years, doing splendid business; death cause for selling at sacrifice. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$800, GROCERY, clears, $75 a week; pleasant rooms connected; rent $15; long lease; $200 cash will handle; home to respectable party. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$500, LUNCH ROOM, Tremont street, seats 28, finely equipped; excellent business; good reasons for selling. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

PHINNEY, 2185 WASH. ST.

$250—SACRIFICE, cigar, tobacco, confectionery and variety store; rent $14; investigate this soon. PHINNEY.

$400—BRANCH bakery, variety, confr. store, lady or gent, clear $25 week. $250 down. PHINNEY.

$325—FISH MARKET, clears $30 week above rent, etc. Do not miss this. PHINNEY.

$250—CORNER grocery, variety store, 5 sls. yrly. rent, $156; fine living rooms, stock sure, rent $16, only $250 down. PHINNEY.

$225—VARIETY STORE, living room, owner sick, must sell. $100 down. PHINNEY.

BRING in your phone calls. Sales guaranteed at PHINNEY'S, 2185 Washington st.

NOYES & WEST.
100 Worcester St. cor. Tremont St.

$350 BUYS over, fully furnished lodging house; rent only $25. Sac.

PEMBROKE ST.—13-room house; rent only $62.50; will sell low for cash.

$250 SECURES 15-room house, Warren av., low rent, fine furniture. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st. cor. Tremont st.

CONCORD SQ.—11 rooms, rent $95; Tremont st., 20 rooms, good chance; $600; 3 of the best streets in South End and Back Bay, paid at all times and terms. Call at 100 Worcester st., cor. Tremont st., NOYES & WEST.

LIQUOR SALOONS

IN PROVIDENCE, R. I., stores running from $2,500 up to $12,000; small amount down, balance monthly; have the good locations for the liquor business and have the goods; this is the finest business in the country; will show parties from a thousand dollars to invest it in a nice paying saloon; also restaurants, lodging houses, saloons and hotels. F. J. GALLAGHER, 28 School st., Boston.

$700—TRANSIENT LODGING HOUSE—Small, but you can make money; 20 rooms; rent $50. Sac.

$450—10 ROOMS and bath, rent only $26; investigate this; a snap. F. J. GALLAGHER.

$800—15 ROOMS, permanent or transient, rent $90, income $110, near Castle st. SIMONDS.

$350—2 LUNCH ROOMS, take your choice, both busy places; rents $20 and $25. SIMONDS.

WIDOW will pay $300 for good paying lodging house—20 rooms; rent $70. SWEET.

R. B. SIMONDS will sell your lodging house or any other business. Call and see him, 727 Washington st., room 3.

LUNCH ROOM, 8 miles from Boston; seats 70; never changed hands; lately refitted throughout; wants offer. B. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

BAY STATE HOUSE—Established 20 years; $100,000 business a year; 10 miles from Boston; rare chance to get a good paying business; easy terms. B. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

$20,000 BOSTON storage warehouse, established 20 years; business increasing 25 per cent yearly; terms; owner retires. B. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

CORNER GROCERY, well established, owner sickness; best cash offer takes it. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

$110—BAKERY, variety, grocery, where you can make good living; must sell. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

AUCTIONEER,

80 YEARS experience in Boston and other big cities; can handle all kinds of sales; satisfaction guaranteed or no commission. Address AUCTIONEER, 2019 Washington st., Boston.

BRIGHT, reliable man can secure position as established business experience unnecessary; must furnish references and a few hundred dollars; money secured. M 548, Boston American.

DO YOU NEED CAPITAL to extend or start business? If so, write me before arranging elsewhere; responsible parties can secure same quickly. EVERETT DUFOUR, corporation attorney, 31 Washington st., Boston.

FOR SALE—BONANZA—Now boarding, 27 rooms, good furniture, rent $60, receipts $100; $500 cash, cheap price $6,000. Also 20-room house, cream parlors; clean stock, fixtures, good will; long lease; $2,500 takes it at once; illness cause of sale. R 803, Boston American.

FOR SALE—In Providence, first-class, old established liquor saloon; heart of city, employs four men; $35 and up; sickness cause of sale. Address G. 5, Boston American.

FOR SALE—A first-class hotel, 24 rooms, with all improvements and doing a good business; good reasons for selling. Box 781, Malden.

FOR SALE—Grocery, boiling house, stools, furniture, horse, wagon; will sell $20.00 per month. P 874, Boston American.

FOR SALE—A paying hotel business, 24 miles north of Boston, license town. Shown by GOTTSCHLI, 225 Tremont st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Candy store, easy rental, cheap for cash. Address R 559, Boston American.

FOR SALE—A good house at a bargain; well furnished and well rented. P 1, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Grocery and variety store; a bargain. 207 South Canal, Lynn.

GROCERY STORE, fixtures and horse and harness Reason, for sale; no brokers. O 547, Boston American.

LIQUOR LICENSE for sale; no sisters. V 585, Boston American.

HAVE positive inside information of a low priced investment and will share profits; $1 to value in six months; can be bought in small lots; no speculation. Address Investment, 1, Scarrit Building, Kansas City, Mo.

IN PROVIDENCE, R. I., for sale; first-class modern hotel, one mile from Providence Depot; 60 rooms; rent $2,000; long lease; will sell cheap; cream parlors; clean stock, fixtures, good will; long lease; $2,500 takes it at once; illness cause of sale. R 803, Boston American.

FOR SALE—In Providence, first-class, old established liquor saloon; heart of city, employs four men; $35 and up; sickness cause of sale. Address G. 5, Boston av., rare barber shop, Providence, R. I

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BECOME A TEA —AND— COFFEE MERCHANT

Let us start you in a business of your own. Call or write for full particulars.

IMPORTERS' BRANCH, Ltd., DEPT. E, 19 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

IRONING MADE EASY USING THESE SHOES

Agents—Here is a fast seller; something new; $10 daily easily made; every woman buys; exclusive; sell with or without horse. DEXTER SUPPLY CO., 334 Dearborn st., Chicago.

W. J. BRYAN'S BOOK.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Illustrated. "The American Ideals of World and Mankind," about 300 pages, 250 superb pictures from photographs secured by the author; under the direction of and indorsed ever offered; no politics in it; sells to everybody; agents are coining money. Send quick for territory address GEO. M. SMITH & CO., 36 Bromfield st., Boston.

AGENTS

SOUVENIR POST CARDS

All kinds—2,000 different novelties for Summer resorts, fairs, carnivals, celebrations; catalogue free. W. F. MILLER, 134 Park Row, New York.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

CHEAPLY GROWN by either sex in cellars, stables, barns, etc., whole year round; great demand, big profit; send for free booklet and learn this profitable business. ECONOMY MUSHROOM PORTING CO., Brighton, Mass.

WASH-UP!

AGENTS wanted to sell Wash-up hand cleaner to mechanics; the best on the market; 100 per cent profit. MASTER SOAP CO., 134 Pearl st., Boston.

AGENTS WANTED—SUMMER RESORT STREET FAIR AND CARNIVAL—Sell thousands of all kinds; paper fans, dolls, confetti, tickless, canes, silver coins, snake cards, horn whistles, canes, rooster, ribbons, souvenir postal cards of all kinds; 2,000 different novelties; catalogue free. All kinds; catalogue free. W. F. MILLER, 134 Park Row, New York.

AGENTS; don't hesitate, write at once; we will positively prove to you how to make $12 a day at the work; new invention; everybody wants one; just hand them out and collect your money; exclusive territory. RAPID AUTOMATIC CO., 409, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS—What do you think of a 25c. seller? 200 per cent; a necessity; many duplicate sales; pocket line; circular free. L. C. MFG. CO., one Inn.), 4018 Dearborn st., Chicago.

AGENTS—Our goods are used in a million homes; every man interested in horses and horse dealing; sells at 1st call; costs 25c; samples and catalogue free. D. D. SPENCER, 223 Franklin st., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS to handle biggest money-making fire extinguisher; special starting offer, enormous profits; $12 to $30 per month. RADIUS CHEMICAL MFG. CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

"MATCHLESS" shade roller bracket, put up without screws, nails or the use of tools; send 10c. for sample; agents wanted. Apply to C. A. CORMAN, 1 Grant st., Dorchester, Mass.

AGENTS wanted; large and reverse novelty catalogue free. SCHWED BROS., 409 East 53d st., New York.

COMMERCIAL salesmen, wanting something new, easy, quick, profitable; choice territories; address SPECIALTY, 835 First National Bank bldg., Chicago.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line; liberal commission with $1000 weekly advance; state territory desired in reply. MAN, PRESS, E. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

HELLO, Central; this is Dorcas Mfg. Co., Chicago; Ave. Boston; connect 8 with Agent who wants to make money.

AGENTS—Call on each city to introduce our new label specialty; experience not necessary; work easy; $100 weekly; sample free. Write quick. Address Jefferson Ladies' Tailor Co., Wells Building, Chicago.

AGENTS—Call on each city to introduce our new label specialty; experience not necessary; work easy; $100 weekly; sample free. Write quick. Address Jefferson Ladies' Tailor Co., Wells Building, Chicago.

AGENTS ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS—Sell vending machines on passports furnished; profits $200 daily; exclusive territory; write quick. ADVANCE VELVET GUM CO., Newark, N.J.

LOCAL MANAGER—Experienced; sell new vending machines on passports furnished; profits $200 daily; exclusive territory; write quick. ADVANCE VELVET GUM CO., 49 South Duion st., Chicago.

PEANUT VEND. MCH.; new; sells like hot cakes; sells peanuts in parchment paper bags; automatic; pays for agency and machine in 30 days; write for particulars. MERCER NOVELTY CO., box 6, Columbus, O.

SOAP AGENTS making $50 weekly selling our wonderful $1.00 soap and $2.00 rubber dish washer with premiums for 35c.; buy direct of manufacturer; large managers wanted. THE ACME WORKS, 486 Carroll avenue, Chicago.

"MATCHLESS" shade roller bracket, put up without screws, nails or the use of tools; send 10c. for sample; agents wanted. Apply to C. A. CORMAN, 1 Grant st., Dorchester, Mass.

AGENTS wanted; large and reverse novelty catalogue free. SCHWED BROS., 409 East 53d st., New York.

COMMERCIAL salesmen, wanting something new, easy, quick, profitable; choice territories; address SPECIALTY, 835 First National Bank bldg., Chicago.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with staple line; liberal commission with $1000 weekly advance; state territory desired in reply. MAN, PRESS, E. SMITH CO., Detroit, Mich.

HELLO, Central; this is Dorcas Mfg. Co., Chicago; Ave. Boston; connect 8 with Agent who wants to make money.

AGENTS—Call on each city to introduce our new label specialty; experience not necessary; work easy; $100 weekly; sample free. Write quick. Address Jefferson Ladies' Tailor Co., Wells Building, Chicago.

AGENTS ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS—Sell

MAYOR AIDS PRIEST WHO MARRIED HIM

Parachute Attracts His Honor to Church Picnic at Cambridge.

SWELL BUILDING FUNDS

"Here," said Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, last night, grasping the hand of Rev. John S. Crowe in the presence of thousands of children and older people of Cambridgeport at the Erie street grounds; "here is the man who married me eighteen years ago; and I have not had an unlucky day since."

And the big crowd cheered the blushing priest, and cheered again when Mayor Wardwell of Cambridge added words of eulogy for the pastor of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament.

It was the descent of a parachute that brought about the unexpected feature of the field day celebration that closed the three days' celebration that added so much to the funds of the church.

Mayors See Parachute.

The mayors were returning from the Brighton celebration when they saw the descent of the parachute.

"That must be part of Father Crowe's field Day entertainment," said Mayor Wardwell.

"Father Crowe," exclaimed Mayor Fitzgerald, "why, he's the priest who married me at Concord. It must go to and make his bands."

And that's how the two mayors dropped into the grounds just in time to add a finishing touch to the pleasures of the big affair.

For the past three days and nights Rev. Father Crowe and a large corps of assistants and faithful parishioners worked with might and main, their object being to swell the building fund for the new church, work on which has already begun.

Fr. Crowe, who is an enthusiastic member of the Cambridge Home Rule Committee, conceived the idea of entertaining the children of the city during Old Home Week, and accordingly, on Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings, every youngster that could find the way to the grounds, was made welcome by Fr. Crowe and royally entertained. Thousands of Cambridge children flocked to the grounds.

Many Features Provided.

Among the features provided were the merry-go-round, the African Dodger, the cane and knife boards, moving pictures, the fortune teller, and the use of a ball field. Every afternoon and evening there was a band concert and dancing on a large platform erected specially for the occasion.

Every afternoon and evening there was also an excellent vaudeville show, local entertainers contributing, among the artists were the Craigie Trio in songs and dances; Pat Carroll, the shooting Keefe and Coughlin, illustrated songs; Leo Berkeley and Cullen, dancers. Each afternoon at 5 and every evening at 8 o'clock there was a balloon ascension and a parachute jump by Prof. Lew Davis.

The other features that pleased was the 300 foot slide for little tots by the "Great Ulreo" and the act of Prof. Leo White, "King of the Rounding Wire."

Tables Are Numerous.

The tables and those in charge were:

Parish Table—Miss Margaret Ryan, assisted by Miss Katherine McCarn, Mrs. Margaret O'Brien, Mrs. Mamie Birmingham, Miss Annie Leonard, Miss Mary Burke, Miss Kate Lindsay, Miss Katherine Pollen, Miss Grace McCorry, Mrs. James Hurley, Miss Anna Green, Miss Agnes Cronin, Mrs. Mary Johnson, Mrs. Richard Conway, Mrs. Esther Mulhern, Miss Mary Sullivan, Miss Mary Cooper, Patrick Berkeley, Joseph Andrews and James Donovan.

Fancy articles—Mrs. J. J. Avery, assisted by Mrs. William Farrell, Mrs. Andrew Green, Mrs. John Geary, Mrs. Frank Nagle, Mrs. M. E. Fore, Mrs. Mary Ann Nagle, Miss Nagle, Miss Jennie Clement, Miss Nellie Nagle, Miss Mabelle Gallagher, Miss Mary Galvin, Miss Margaret Furphy, Miss Hattie Avery, Miss Louise Avery, Miss Agnes Regan, Miss Claire Ellis, Miss Della Perrine, Miss Lottie Avery and Miss Mamie McShane and Miss Lillie Avery.

Little Defenders of the Home—Mrs. Mesmers, William Farrell and J. J. Avery, assisted by William Negedon, Charles Avery, William Avery, George Avery, John Geary, William Gleanon, Frank Curtin, Clarence Galvin and two Farrell.

Toys—Mrs. John Riley, assisted by Mrs. Minnie Bridgen, Mrs. Mary Cronin, Miss Maude Crandiguine, Miss Mollie Clarke, Miss Alice Gaffin, Mrs. Hamilton, Thomas Hagany and P. J. Farrell.

BOSTONIAN STABS PLYMOUTH PAINTER

Plymouth, Aug. 3.—Herbert Howland, a master painter, was stabbed at 8:30 o'clock by a young man who gave the name of Edward Noyes. Howland was walking quietly along Main street when a young man stepped behind him and without a word stabbed him three times in the back and in the neck once and twice in the chin. Howland was taken into Finney's drug store and Dr. Hill was called. The injured man lost much blood, but is not dangerously hurt. His assailant was arrested by Policeman William Goodeche.

He is 18 years old and 5½ was from Boston and a printer, who had been employed in one of the stores here knows him. A search revealed bottles of several vials containing different drugs, a pocket knife, 22 and a package of cigarettes. Noyes said that everybody was talking about him. He had no special grudge against his victim. It might have been anyone else as well.

$100.00

Given Away in To-day's American

See American Advertising Prize Contest in another part of this paper. DON'T FAIL to send in a list, you may win one of the prizes.

THERE ARE

5 Prizes $5.00 each
1 Prize $10.00
1 " $15.00
1 " $50.00

SEEK WOMAN IN DENMARK TO RESTORE LOST PURSE; FIND HER IN CHARLESTOWN

Charlestown woman who recovered purse after police obtained her address in Denmark. Her daughter also appears in picture.

She Gets Treasure Lost at Revere While Police, Misled by Card, Send Message Over Sea.

Here's a story of a lost pocketbook and how the Metropolitan Park Police traced its owner back to Denmark and then finally found her in Charlestown, not more than two miles from where the purse had been lost.

On Sunday, June 30, Mrs. Rosalind Moller (pronounced the same as Miller), of No. 15 Tufts street, Charlestown, took her two daughters, Stella and Freda, to Revere Beach for a day's outing.

Of course, they had a splendid time—everyone does who goes to Revere. After they had seen all of the sights in Wonderland and along the beach and had taken a dip in the surf, they sat for a long time on the sheltered benches looking out to sea.

Lose Spoiled Day's Fun.

Then they started home, but to their dismay they found that Mrs. Miller had lost the family purse. With borrowed carfare they went home, their whole day's pleasure marred by the loss.

And in the meantime a Revere policeman found the pocketbook which Mrs. Moller and Stella and Freda could not find. It contained $10.65 in bills and silver and a card address, "Mrs. Rosalind Moller, Aarhus, Denmark."

The pocketbook, cash and card were turned over to Superintendent H. W. West, who wrote a letter to the Mollers in Aarhus, Denmark, telling that a pocketbook was found at Revere Beach, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

Last week Supt. West received a reply in English from Aarhus. Added to an interpreter he found that Mrs. Moller, owner of the purse, lived in Tufts street, Charlestown, hardly two miles from where the pocketbook was found.

Sent Message Over Sea.

Word was sent to her and she was soon in the possession of her purse, to find the corner of which the Metropolitan police had sent word over thousands of miles across sea and land. Said Mrs. Moller:

"I am very much impressed with the honesty and efficiency of the Massachusetts police. I'm sure I can use the money to good advantage and, incidentally, I have learned a good lesson in the care of my purse."

HOSTS CROWD OLD TIME COUNTRY FAIR

Gate of Heaven Parish Event Proves a Huge Success.

The Old Time Country Fair held by the parishioners of Gate of Heaven Church yesterday afternoon and evening on Broadway field, between K and L streets, proved an unqualified success.

More than one thousand people visited the grounds in the afternoon, while in the evening fully three thousand crowded every available space.

It was a day of rare enjoyment for all who attended, as a large list of attractions was provided for both young and old. Many old parishioners took this opportunity to renew old friendships, and the Old Home Week spirit added to the pleasures of the event.

The booths were in charge of the following committees:

Sewing Guild booth, Mrs. J. Frank O'Hare assisted by Misses Margaret Tobin, Mary Flavin, Minnie Norton, Mary Kinnally, Julia Murphy, Mary Conley, Marie Foley, Katharine Murphy, Helen S. Looly, Lillian Holden, Ella Tape, Mollie Connors, Margaret Sullivan.

Sunday school teachers' booth—Miss Nellie Desmond assisted by Misses Mary Harrington, Bridie Clary, May Laughlin, Nellie Harrington, Mary Duggan, Pauline Sexton, Beatrice Murphy, Agnes Young, Della Connors, Mary Connolly, Frances Walsh, Mary Murphy, May Gaining, Lillian Joyce, Irene O'Brien, Bessie Welch, Mary Sexton, Josephine Cody, Anna Kirby, May Harrington, Beatrice McCormack, Emily Fay, Lillian Young and Mary Cleary.

Young Ladies' Sodality booth: Misses Josephine Wiseman, Bessie Tucker, Margaret Dewey, Fannie Dewey, Mary Cannon, Lulu Foley, Frances Thornton, Nellie Cunningham, Mary Barry, Lottie Foley and Lena O'Malley.

Married women's booth: Mrs. M. H. Sullivan, Mrs. J. K. Moynihan, Mrs. F. Fuhs, Mrs. L. Kirby, Mrs. S. Seeger and Mrs. J. Johnson.

The executive committee having the affair in charge consist of J. Frank O'Hare, chairman; John S. O'Mara, secretary; Thomas Coz, treasurer; Thomas F. Hurley, Edward R. McCormack, F. Hurley, M. H. Sullivan, Frank McCarthy, Robert Sullivan.

HOSTS AT SACRED HEART LAWN PARTY

Many Amusement Features Add to the Merriment of the Crowd.

Bright skies and big crowds favored the annual lawn party of the Sacred Heart Church, Mt. Auburn, which was held on the grounds near the church, Mt. Auburn street, Watertown, yesterday afternoon and evening. All sorts of amusements were provided and were largely patronized.

In the afternoon there was a band concert and in the evening there was dancing on a large platform. Much credit is due Rev. T. W. Coughlin and his assistants, who made the affair a big success. The committees were as follows:

General Committee, Mr. C. H. McGuire, chairman; J. F. Archett, James T. Twohig, secretary.

Supper—Mrs. R. H. Spinne, William Andrews, J. H. Graham, James Calkins, J. Herbert, A. Kennedy, Reed McHale, J. J. McIlland, James Horgan.

Music—Mr. Fay Trainer, William McGinty, Richard McGann.

Programme—Thomas Powderly, Edward Francoeur, John Durney, Miss Annie Connolly, Miss Mary Donahue, Miss Patrick Sandrigan, James T. Twohig, James Curry, J. F. McGrath, Miss Agnes Curry, Miss Agnes Griffin, Miss May O'Brien, Mrs. Daniel Sullivan, Miss Mary Quigley, Miss Catherine Rockett, John F. White, James Calkins, Robert A. Kennedy, Reed McHale, J. J. McIlland, James Horgan.

Refreshments—Mrs. Trainer, William McGinty, Richard McGann.

Programme—Thomas Powderly, Edward Francoeur, John Durney, Miss Annie Connolly, Miss Mary Donahue, Miss Patrick Sandrigan, James T. Twohig, James Curry, J. F. McGrath, Miss Agnes Curry, Miss Agnes Griffin, Miss May O'Brien, Mrs. Daniel Sullivan, Miss Mary Quigley, Miss Catherine Rockett, John F. White, James Calkins, Robert A. Kennedy, Reed McHale, J. J. McIlland, James Horgan.

Music—Mr. Fay Trainer, William McGinty, Richard McGann.

Refreshments—Mrs. C. H. McGuire, chairman; J. F. Archett, James T. Twohig, secretary.

Supper—Mrs. R. H. Spinne, William Andrews, J. H. Graham, James Calkins, Robert A. Kennedy, Reed McHale, J. J. McIlland, James Horgan.

Music—Mr. Fay